

## 4 Walls

### Black Light Burns

Go for the jugular, cut the vein  
And kiss it away, kiss it away, kiss it away  
Everything that brings me pain

It's not as hard to bend in the end  
So let's do it again, do it again, do it again  
And this feels so new...

These 4 walls are blistering  
I watch the paint peel  
But I cannot wake from this dream  
'cause this is not love  
This is not clean  
I'll keep digging down deeper in you  
Until I find what makes you scream

I get a little aroused as it dies:  
That look in your eyes, look in your eyes,  
Look in your eyes  
As I begin to get under your skin

And now I know why I do  
Take it out on you, take it on you  
'cause you always take it on the chin  
That's what you get for letting me in

These 4 walls are blistering  
I watch the paint peel  
But I cannot wake from this dream  
'cause this is not love  
This is not clean  
I'll keep digging down deeper in you  
Until I find what makes you scream