

## Trap Doors

## Broken Bells

Walk out before you make it worse on yourself  
Now's not the time for that elegant laugh  
Digress from the people  
Once by your side  
Once by your side  
But now that it's over  
You have to pick up  
And start again, start again

Falling to earth  
And you're calling it out  
You're burning yourself and your challenge to winter  
Gotta clip the lines and move for yourself  
Just move for yourself, love  
Now that it's over  
You have to pick up  
And just watch your back, watch your back

And close your eyes to us  
Fight fire  
Trap doors to endless wisdom  
Young lad, have we grown too tired  
Longing to find

Learned that in time  
You want it to end  
Your life at this temperature  
Life under water  
You gotta let these fools all trample themselves  
They trample themselves, just dying to enter  
You're preaching to the choir  
So turn around, turn around

And close your eyes to us  
Fight fire  
Trap doors to endless wisdom  
Young lad, have we grown too tired  
Longing to find

And close your eyes to us  
And fight fire  
Trap doors to endless wisdom  
Young lad, have we grown too tired  
Longing to find