

# House of Stone

Chastain

It's been a cold day in hell  
And I've been frozen in these tracks again  
Your words don't ever gel  
Becoming senseless, still I raise my hands again  
And I'm still lost in your restraint  
Still pretending every day  
And the nails get deeper  
But I never said I'd die for you

Now your innocence is gone  
And inside there's no one home  
And I'm better off alone  
Than living in your house of stone

There's been a thousand lies  
And a thousand things I never said  
I lived a sacrifice, lost track of time, living in the  
past

Now there's no more compromise  
For the wasted years I've tried  
And I'm better off alone  
Than living in your house of stone

Don't look back  
Now your time has come and gone  
Much too fast and it still flies on and on  
On and on and it cuts you to the bone  
Once it's gone, it's gone, it's gone

Crucified, back from the dead again  
Realized, resurrection from the sin

It's not a question of my strength  
But then you always were the perfect one  
It's going to be too late  
Next time you think that  
You'll be coming back for more

Well, you better think again  
Living in your false pretense  
Cause I'll be better off alone  
Than living in your house of stone

Back from the dead again