

Another Day In This House

Deaf Havana

This is my last, chance to impress.
And I'll take this opportunity, to blow you away.

Today my senses are so high that,
The scratch of my own pen on paper deafens me,
Until I'm bleeding from both ears.
Cause today I'm attempting to take my mind away from everything
,
That's lead me here again.

Talk about skeletons in your closet,
Well there's a fuckin' cemetery in mine,
Another failed attempt to withstand temptation.
I'm beginning to wonder if I even tried,
I'm sick of being stuck inside these four walls,
For hours on end i sit and stare,
I need a breathe of fresh air.

And I can't stand another day inside this house.
It's breaking me down I'm so useless in here,
And i want out.

So I'll take this as my last chance to impress you,
I wanna build an expectation to live up to,
I wanna be more than just a conciousless face,
In a crowd of people who I don't care for.

And I can't stand another day inside this house.
It's breaking me down I'm so useless in here,
And I want out.

And I can't stand another day inside this house.
I can't stand it, I can't stand it, I can't stand it in this ho
use.
And after all that we've been through I am still here for you.

And I can't stand another day inside this house,
I said I want out.

And I can't stand another day inside this house.
It's breaking me down I'm so useless in here,
And I want out.

(Talk about skeletons in your closet
Well, there's a fuckin' cemetery in mine)