

# Cracks In The Wall

Evita

I am broken,  
Torn apart by misery,  
I wait behind locked doors,  
Hoping they will never find me,  
I hear your voice through the cracks in the wall,

Bitterness now fills me,  
My eyes are closed to reality,  
Bitterness now fills me,  
My eyes are closed to reality,

I'm sure I've been here once before,  
I feel it's me against the world,  
(Me against the world)  
Will this ever cease to be?  
This misery.

I'll walk you to the edge,  
Just to see you fall,  
Tides will come crashing but we still stand tall,

Bitterness now fills me,  
My eyes are closed to reality,

I'm sure I've been here once before,  
I feel it's me against the world,  
(Me against the world)  
Will this ever cease to be?  
This misery.

I'm sure I've been here once before,  
(Been here once before)  
I feel it's me against the world,  
Will this ever cease to be?  
This misery.

I feel it's me against the world

I'll walk you to the edge,  
Just to see you fall.