

Hotel: Part 7

Living With Lions

Look at you, you've got the fence outside,
you've got the building watching over you with so much pride.
From out here I can see, looking through the window,
a face with so much value.
and you're shitty tribal tattoo
every night when you at home
the silence scares you always

elevator music plays the same some everyday

and I wonder what goes on inside
wonder what is on the minds
of the man in the suit
or the lady who mops of the floors

I'm not a boy in the better state,
I'm just a boy who can't relate.
I asked myself if I'm happier on the outside looking in

elevator music plays the same some everyday

and I wonder what goes on inside
wonder what is on the minds
of the man in the suit
or the lady who mops of the floors

Step back look at yourself in the mirror
ask yourself, "What are you doing here?"
Heartless time is taking over.
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ask yourself, "What are you doing here?"
Heartless time is taking over.

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The lies in the hallways turn in
the lies in this foundation win.