

Trapdoor

Motorpsycho

It's such a sorry sight to see you now
I swear it hurts me to the bone
how come I never see you laugh anymore?
you could've been made outta stone

from far away I thought I heard you call my name
but I tell you I ain't coming back again
if you don't know how to shut that trapdoor tight
I just can't help you through the night

gone are those lovely eyes that I once knew
why can't I see them anymore
if there is anything that I can do
you'll have to open up the door

standing on your back-porch
lookin in your window
it felt like summertime had blown a fuse
I smashed that window,
and cut my wrist wide open
why can't this feeling just bleed away
bleed away....

from far away,