

Lost House

Nine Black Alps

Tell me how you think I got the joke?
I saw you laugh,
I thought I saw you choke.

And I'm tired of being the one you need,
the one you drag around.

Now you're gone,
now you're gone.

Tell me how you really think I am?
I saw you shake,
I thought you'd understand.

I don't wanna be your misery,
don't wanna let you down.

Now you're gone,
now you're gone.

It's just the way I let things happen,
it's just the way I can't stop falling down,
let me out.

I don't wanna be your misery,
don't wanna let you down,
so, come and see my tragedy,
unfold and wrap around.

Now you're gone,
now you're gone,
now you're gone,
now you're gone.