

# House of Secrets

Otep

Shh It's okay, it's okay  
This is our  
Dirty, little, secret

We're all alone in the city  
My hands are stoned with pity  
I could get by or get high with fifty yeah  
And I, I, I, don't feel pretty  
Today

And there's a lady in a stable  
Her daddy reads her fables  
About the moon and his bride  
He's in her room every night  
And feeds upon a table  
Of silken robes, an altar of stone  
But the child is unable  
To run run run  
And flee his tower of babel  
So blood blood blood  
Slithers down her ankles

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Come one, come all, witness the fall  
Cry to the sky  
Today we break away  
Uprising (3x)  
In the house of secrets  
What happens here stays here, say nothing disappear (2x)  
Uprising, what happens here stays here, uprising, say nothing disappear  
Uprising (2x)

Locked away  
In the chamber of hysterics  
Here  
In the house  
Of secrets  
In the house of secrets  
I will tell you of loneliness  
Shhhhh