

New House

Reptar

Some time
Locked in my own sense of right and wrong
I'm not sure my lines
Are real

Like a memory true
Aiding and abetting all the things I do
I don't care
For now so what
Because

I'm in a new house
I'm in love
I'm in a new house
I'm in love
I'm in a new house I'm in love again

Reverie surrounds my brain
Walking round the street I wanna see you again
This room was made for two

Subliminal rage
Mapping out the angles that compile you
Can't control
Myself
Because

I'm in a new house
I'm in love