

## 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