

Cats and crows are in your locker  
Eyeless  
Trapped in a dark room  
The tension is growing  
And they keep on knocking

When are you going to give them bones?  
When are you going to give them rays of light?

Trouble dolls are in your closet  
Curious  
Trapped in a dark room  
Hungry and cold  
And they keep knocking

When are you going to crack their bones?  
Will you ever give them rays of light?

Even in death you won't catch my breath  
And now I'm waiting for a bullet  
waiting for a bullet  
waiting for a bullet  
I feel so alive

waiting for a bullet  
waiting for a bullet  
waiting for a bullet  
I feel so alive

waiting for a bullet  
waiting for a bullet  
waiting for a bullet  
I feel so alive

When are you going to crack my bones?  
Will you ever give me rays of light?