

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?