

The Walls Are Closing In / Hangman

The Pretty Reckless

Get your shit together

There's no light
Mama, I can't see at all
There's no one left to break this fall
Mama, there's no one at all

Hangman

I think I am gonna spend my last night here
I think I can finally see clear

When they come to hang you
Stand straight, brace your neck, be stronger
When they come to hang you
And you think you lost control
Don't take your soul

Time flies by the rank of years
Humans die by the hand of fear

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In the time of the light, before humans had the sight
Spent my life living blind with a picture in my mind
A vision of the sun and now my life is done
As I wait for the light to come, I will take not a thing
For what I would bring that won't decompose
As my body is disposed and the earth weights a ton
And now my life is done as I wait for the light to come

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