

The Closing Walls

Trail of Tears

Heading out in cold frustration
on yet another route
To chase your destination
always ready to pursue
Forced into the corner
you spill your fluids to the floor
As another filthy needle
has pierced through once more

Chorus:

It hurt me hard
and i fell low
It hurt me hard
pulled me below
But they were many to pull
until my lungs were full

Heading out in cold frustration
on yet another route
To chase your destination
always ready to pursue
In tears you spray the closing walls
with wrists open wide
In contrary to what you think
you cannot ever hide

Tears fall as you spray the walls

The walls are closing further in on me
Why can't these demons let me be
I feel so cold
I feel so sick

(Chorus)