

## House With No Doors

Whiplash

My nails have scraped the paint from the walls  
Peeled every inch off of the surface  
Scratched clean through the messages in blood  
I'm still left here trapped in this black circus  
The key is in your mind  
The soul shall never leave  
Down on my hands and knees, crawling with doubt  
Sanity prevails, those days are over  
Giving in, convinced there's no way out  
Say goodbye, like a lamb left for slaughter  
The key is in your mind  
The soul shall never leave

The soul shall always be locked  
The soul shall never breathe  
Forever in this house....  
Forever in this house....  
With no doors  
Innocently led into the dark  
By a pale hand that appeared before my eyes  
For every one reason to live  
I have found two reasons to die  
The key is in your mind  
The soul shall never leave  
The soul shall always be locked  
The soul shall never breathe  
Forever in this house....  
With no doors