

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