

Staring at the white walls  
it feels good  
when the sun don't shine  
Two of a kind  
but there are times  
you're not listening to me

Nail you to the floor  
your hands are going numb  
put out the candles  
plastered to your skin

It's only for tonight  
when everyone's asleep  
frustration comes to me  
like talking to a machine  
it's only in your dreams

Bring me down  
Bring me down

My eyes adjust to the light  
My eyes adjust to the night

Tonight  
when everyone's asleep  
frustration cuts to deep  
like talking to a machine  
it's only in your dreams

Tonight, if only it's alright  
It's only for tonight