

We are moving slow
Deep into the night, hereafter falls
I am keeping close, close to nothing
Let the mallet swing through the fire
I see your face staring back at me
You know I turn to you for self abusing

All of our ears to the floorboards
My eyes are falling everywhere
I know who is in the backyard
But who's that living in our home

We are moving slow
I am a pawn in every step you take
Illusion wraps me up, keeps me guessing

You put my back to the wall
Somehow that wasn't enough
I'm the result of what you never were

All of our ears to the floorboards
My eyes are falling everywhere
I know who is in the backyard
But who's that living in our home
All of our ears to the floorboards
There's nothing left for anyone
I know who is in the backyard
But who's that living in our home

If I'm in vain then you, you must be too
Are we on our way back down?
Into delusion we will go to stare at a glimpse of hope
Make me more assured, to clean my wounds
My flickering thoughts; all wrong
Into delusion we will go to stare at a glimpse of hope

You put my back to the wall
Somehow that wasn't enough
I'm the result of what you never were

All of our ears to the floorboards
My eyes are falling everywhere
I know who is in the backyard
But who's that living in our -
All of our ears to the floorboards
We peel them back forevermore
I know who is in the backyard
But who's that living in our home