When you were looking for the lost will in the old mansion tap tap the walls inch by inch the beautiful wainscoting

And listen for the hollow sound tap tap

She speaks through the walls saying how to spend her money
She took some bad advice
Give it up, take it back, Give it up again
Whatcha gonna do when when there's nothing left
Nothing left for them
Be still my children
There's one thing you
gotta give them
Don't ????????

And listen for the hollow sound tap tap

Twenty-five years is a long time to be gone even in the eyes of god-damn it takes you so long to realize no one wants you here I wonder why