It's my house.

I feel you in these walls, You're a cold air creeping in, Chill me to my bones and skin. I heard you down the hall, But it's vacant when I'm looking in, Who let you in? You walk around like you own the place, But you never say anything. I caught you walking straight through my walls, Guess it was all my fault. I think I let you in. Never thought that I would feel like this, Such a mess when I'm in your presence. I've had enough, I think you've been making me sick, Gotta get you out of my system. It's my house, And I think it's time to get out. It's my soul, It isn't yours anymore. It's my house, And I think it's time to get out. Yeah, I think it's time to get out. You're at my bedroom door, Heard your footsteps on the floor, Closer than ever before. And now you're in my room, You're a cold air creeping through, Under sheets avoiding you. You walk around I can hear you pace, Circling my bed frame. Now we're face to face, Head on my pillowcase, But darling, you can't stay. Never thought that I would feel like this, Such a mess when I'm in your presence. I've had enough, I think you've been making me sick, Gotta get you out of my system. It's my house, And I think it's time to get out. It's my soul, It isn't yours anymore. It's my house, And I think it's time to get out. Yeah, I think it's time to get out. Haven't you heard? I'm not yours anymore. I'm not yours anymore. It's my soul, and I think it's time to get out. Haven't you heard? I'm not yours anymore. I'm not yours anymore.

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Yeah, I think it's time to get out.