

# The Walls Are Closing In / Hangman

The Pretty Reckless

Get your shit together

There's no light  
Mama, I can't see at all  
There's no one left to break this fall  
Mama, there's no one at all

Hangman

I think I am gonna spend my last night here  
I think I can finally see clear

When they come to hang you  
Stand straight, brace your neck, be stronger  
When they come to hang you  
And you think you lost control  
Don't take your soul

Time flies by the rank of years  
Humans die by the hand of fear

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When they come to hang you  
And you think you lost control  
Don't take your soul

In the time of the light, before humans had the sight  
Spent my life living blind with a picture in my mind  
A vision of the sun and now my life is done  
As I wait for the light to come, I will take not a thing  
For what I would bring that won't decompose  
As my body is disposed and the earth weights a ton  
And now my life is done as I wait for the light to come

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