Something else inside this house is listening Someone else, don't say its name out loud Is crawling up your conscience Reaching out, it screams without a sound

In the bleakest backrooms of the summer
In the sacred fading arms of home
Of the times when you found love
That it let you know you'll never be alone

But there's that sting again, yeah
Don't wanna know the dry embrace again, hey
Don't wanna hear the song it sings again
You don't wanna dig it up, but it pulls you
And it pulls you
And it don't show you any mercy

No, we won't show mercy
No, we can't be found
No, we won't show mercy
No, we can't be found
No, we won't show mercy
No, we can't be found
No, we won't show mercy
No, we can't be found

It's a presence too private to share, yeah An omnipresence no one else can know Of the rising of the words That it let you know you'll never be alone

But there's that sting again, yeah
Don't wanna know the dry embrace again, hey
Don't wanna hear the song it sings again, hey
You don't wanna dig it up, but it pulls you
And it pulls you
And it don't show you any mercy, no