

Hell Is A Crowded Room

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In the in-between
Stuck in shoulder to shoulder scenes
In the horror of a new place
All these strangers make me feel strange
Red hot blood in my cheeks
With every breath it gets harder to breathe
But I push on, pray it gets easier
Past the chaos, I shoot like a meteor

So why do I go even though I know
Hell is a crowded room
Hell is a crowded room

Small talk is getting so old
It's like I have a new mouth and don't know the controls
But I long for echoes from a crowd
So I'll shake hands 'til they wear out

Why do I go even though I know
Hell is a crowded room
Hell is a crowded room

Every free fall
I put myself through
Is worth all of the fear to sing the truth

And that's why I go even though I know
Hell is a crowded room
Hell is a crowded room
Hell is a crowded room