

## Thirteen Walls

Black Mountain

I Have seen 13 walls  
Through the demon's walls we learn to crawl  
Kept shielded from the fiery flames  
WHile the kids played nice with  
But look behold see the damage done  
The damage lies where the damage rung  
Struck through the veins of anemic songs  
To a lake of fire where the ghostly roam

The hand of God has raised a sign  
For there you'll stand and there you'll lie  
...in the broken breeze

...

Don't you ever wanna just come home  
Don't you ever wanna just come home  
Don't you ever wanna just come home

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WHile the kids played nice with  
But look behold see the damage done  
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Struck through the veins of our anemic songs  
To a lake of fire where the ghostly roam