

Five Cellars Below

Blitzkid

I bled today
from fists against a wall.
It dried a stain.
Reflection of what I am.

I fell today
headlong onto the floor.
Here is where I'll stay.
And think of you as my bones mend.

I'm just a man, though a phantom is what they say.
But if i truly were, I'd walk through walls for you.

Alone today.
No one to call my friend.
No one to stay.
No one to help me send
the shadows home
and knock the spiders down.
No one to say
"Oh, how could I live without you"?

I'm just a man, though a phantom is what they say.
But if I truly were, I'd walk through walls for you.

I'd walk through walls for you.

I've been shunned my entire life.
Just once would someone touch my face?
Would someone stay all night with me?
Hear my songs?
Feel my passion?

I'd walk through walls for you.