

# Alone

Brandon Jenner

Lights on drains fall  
We hide ourselves behind these sturdy walls  
Boxed in but standing tall  
We never thought this house would feel so small

I'd rather be alone  
I'd rather be alone

Burn down flames glow  
These hopeful eyes refuse to let you go  
Held back by this raging war  
Try to borrow some time before dashing toward the door

I still can't believe my feet have roots in the ground  
I still torture myself in the violent sounds  
We'll never stand a chance if you don't let it go  
I still can't believe that your bullets can shoot so low  
And how you twist your weapon painfully slow  
My broken hands are beating against the ground

I'd rather be alone  
I'd rather be alone

My self control has lost its hold  
My voice just makes you sad  
The love we made is filled its shape  
Now run or I'll go mad

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