

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
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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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