

FUNHOUSE

Chris Grey

Running out of air to breathe
Sweat all over the mahogany
I feel you closing in on me
Under red lights
Sneak in to the gallery
Oh I can be your odyssey
Come take what you want from me
'Till the sunrise

So baby if you wanna leave I'll show you the door
Mirrors from the ceiling all the way to the floor
On your knees to pray but you won't pray to the lord
This house, it comes alive, it's made for you and I
Oh if these walls could talk I promise they'd know my name
Got the type of love that's wrapped in diamonds and chains
Dancing with the devil, would you die for a taste?
This house, it comes alive, it's made for you and I

Walking through these clouds of smoke
It hides the secrets that nobody knows
In this house we'll never be alone
Can you feel all their eyes
Got you swinging from the chandelier
Facing all of your worst fears
There's no place just quite like here

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You and I, I
You and I, I
Yeah
Yeah
This house, it comes alive
(Alive)
(Oh alive)
(Alive)