

Between the Dirty Halls

Favez

Burden said the man it makes you fall
It makes your words crawl cracks your neck
And slides against the wall between the dirty halls
Save a place for me you always knew just
What to do with every tired eye you'd ever see
Would always be shiny and new forced to come through
We always had it made caught up in the times of cheap parades
I wish you hadn't changed still you never had to keep the blame

You're sorry anyway save a place for me you always knew just
What to do with every sorry eye you'd ever see would be always
Be shiny and knew forced to come through we always had it made
burden
Said the man it makes you fall it makes your words crawl between
the dirty halls