

## Division Symbols

## Hands Like Houses

I won't ask for a second  
I won't ask for a chance  
I won't look to the heavens  
I found hell where I stand

And i feel like I am fighting a lost cause  
Just to be heard I can't hear from the howling  
Drowning every single word

Let me count the ways you kill me  
You kill me  
Let me count the ways you....

Drag me down with every word  
Out of your mouth, the things we sing out loud  
When no one's listening!  
Drag me down with every word  
Out of your mouth, the things we sing out Loud  
Let me count the ways you kill me  
You kill me

And I feel like I'm floating  
Faced down in a crowd  
Caught up in the current  
In an ocean of sounds  
How did this room become so crowded  
With no walls to keep us in  
How did we end up here  
Surrounded on all sides  
Yet so alone

Let me count the ways you kill me  
You kill me  
Let me count the ways you....

Drag me down with every word  
Out of your mouth, the things we sing out loud  
When no one's listening!  
Drag me down with every word  
Out of your mouth, the things we sing out Loud  
Let me count the ways you kill me  
You kill me

Alone in this house  
Were all broken and hopeless  
Again and again and AGAIN!!!  
We fight till its over, It's over, It's over  
It's over again!!

I won't' look to the heavens  
I found hell where I stand  
Let me count the ways you....

Drag me down with every word  
Out of your mouth, the things we sing out loud  
When no one's listening!  
Drag me down with every word

Out of your mouth, the things we sing out Loud  
Let me count the ways you kill me  
You kill me