

Day After Day

Hooverphonic

She lives in a house
That reflects her state of mind, mind
Organized chaos
In this labyrinth she hides, hides

She got locked up years ago
All these voices whisper
All these voices whisper
Whisper and whisper
And day after day

Marinated in wine and tobacco
All these voices whisper
All these voices whisper
Whisper and whisper
And day after day, after day

Pink fluffy dinosaurs
Are almost back in town, town
Pulling all the strings
That will finally bring her down, down

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And day after day

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And day after day, after day
After day, after day