

These 4 Walls

Jhariah

I've found my home
Inside these walls the world is my own
I write the rules alone in here
I sit atop a throne

I'm safe and sound
Despite the battlefield that surrounds
I breathe inside a vacuum here
Hiding beneath the ground
I have piece of mind
I know they'll never take me alive
You can take all you want but my
Mind will always be mine

All my thoughts inhabit these floors
They sing out louder than this war
Their notes whisper no more
They howl and roar
Violently piercing the sky
Breaking out of their cage
Oh, can you hear them now they're screaming at me

Lock me up
Throw out the key
I've found my home

I can't give up what my mind creates
I won't be captive won't be dead
I'll trap myself instead
These four walls extend beyond my sight
And breathe new life into me

Dimly lit, the room emits a hollow, muffled sound
It houses a single sorry soul
No other to be found
Water-damaged off white ceilings
Crumbling crown molding
Faded paint and threadbare linens and
There's no place I'd rather sleep

Lock me up
Throw out the key
I've found my home

I can't give up what my mind creates
I won't be captive won't be dead
I'll trap myself instead
These four walls extend beyond my sight
And breathe new life into me

In solidarity
I'll hide inside so they let me be
They won't get me
Locked up, I'm free
With my thoughts

I can't give up what my mind creates

I won't be captive won't be dead
I'll trap myself instead
These four walls extend beyond my sight
And breathe new life into me