

# I Go Through These Walls

John Frusciante

All of it's phased, come on with a fast pace  
life you're showing of  
You've aged yourself and blaimed a murderer, you are  
here amongst yourself

See him glide as he'll evade before you  
You are mine, end it all  
You are mine, end it all

Lose it all: these moments, a place  
under where you've feelings  
I thought in all, the numbing  
polluted all my views

And there's no pain, And it's no pain

I go through revolved, start it all  
I go through these walls  
I go through and revolve, start it all  
I go through these walls