

# Help me

## Low Roar

We built a house  
On sacred ground  
What happened out there  
Now happens in here  
Cold sweats and couches  
This was the worst of my fears

Help me out  
Help me out

Bones made of glass  
I'm starving  
For someone to fill  
My blood, my skin

Help me out  
Help me out  
Help me out  
Help me out

What's left to talk about?  
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