

Lonely House

Munn

There's parts of my life that build this house
And anyone can come knock it down, it down
There's just one thing that I can't let go
But now my broken heart is what paints the floor

Everything and everyone puts a nail in my home then wants to ru
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n

My life is a lonely house I hate
I hide in the rooms to numb the pain
This place is framed with my regret
Walls crumble with every pointless day, -less day

I put my foundation in all the wrong places
And now, I'm forced to watch it all sink away, away
I board up my windows and lock my doors
I just can't let them in anymore, -more

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And so I build, build this house again alone in the woods
And they'll just leave me to die there, the way I know you woul
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