

## Jinn [Live At The Roundhouse]

Northlane

Brick by brick, from day one  
The odds were stacked against me  
Brick by brick, overrun  
Now the walls that surround me  
Block the sun  
Now the walls that surround me  
Block the sun

Stranded by what comforts me  
Life's a nightmare blooming free

Bleary eyes  
Trace the lines  
I cross between  
I can't see if the grass is green  
Or if the garden is dead and twisted  
Like me on the inside

Stranded by what comforts me  
Life's a nightmare blooming free  
Stranded by what confronts me  
I escape with what I choose to breathe

The odds were stacked against me  
Now the walls that surround me  
Block the sun  
Block the sun  
Block the sun  
Block the sun

Block out the sun

Stranded by what comforts me  
Life's a nightmare blooming free  
Stranded by what confronts me  
I escape with what I choose to breathe  
Choose to breathe

(Block out the sun)  
The odds were stacked against me