

What the Wall Said

Protomartyr

They will never ask you
What the wall said
To you in that room

Listening through plaster
The sodium light's a hissing wound
Nights spent alone in company

The glass screwed into your fist
Beware of pity
When it comes back it sounds like this

Remember waking up between borders
Out of your mind
A remix of a rare old tune

You always knew this night would come
Have you laughing out of every hole

And what will you miss
Alice in Chains played on repeat
Not feeling great 'til you're twenty percent

Misunderstood
Friends without names
Blood forms a face
Drawing a blank

Stumbling around
For a hand in the dark
Slapping you down
Choking you out

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