New House

Some time Locked in my own sense of right and wrong I'm not sure my lines Are real Like a memory true Aiding and abetting all the things I do I don't care For now so what Because I'm in a new house I'm in love I'm in a new house I'm in love I'm in a new house I'm in love again Reverie surrounds my brain Walking round the street I wanna see you again This room was made for two Subliminal rage Mapping out the angles that compile you Can't control Myself Because

I'm in a new house I'm in love Reptar