

Nails

Rivals

Hey, it's really quiet in my headphones
Turn it up
One, two, three, go

We're not the weak ones
And we built ourselves a home alone with no one, with no one

And we say we are nails
They say we are stale
And we say, we won't fail
We say we are nails
They say we are stale
We say, we won't

'Cause I built this house with my bare hands
Never had anyone to help me
And I'm bleeding from my scabs
With no one to wrap them
And I built this house with my bare hands
You just watched me
And I built the roof above my head
With no one to help me

What made you think that you can break the walls of home?
(No, not at all, no, no, not at all)
Your life is just another empty, hollow room, it suits you, it suits you, it
suits you

You can't blow down
Our brick stone house
And you can't cut out
Our cold drought
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Our brick stone house
And you can't cut out
Our cold drought

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And they say we are stale

And we say, we won't fail
We say we are nails
And they say, 'cause they say

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