

Trapped inside these walls
Running out of air
Better think fast
'Cause they're slowly closing in
There's nothing I can do
There's nothing left to sell
This will be over soon
My own private hell

Ripped off finger nails
Fallen on the floor
I scream so loud
Yet no one will hear my call

Whatever I do
I'll never, I'll never
Never answer the door

Every knock is like
A nail pushed through my ears
Hide under the bed
And just hold my breath
Long enough
So they won't hear
But I'll suffocate
And they're closing in

Whatever I do
I'll never, I'll never
Never answer the door