

Better Views

Yellow House

Washed out with the rain
But I'd do it again
Trade in your blues
For a better view
I know, I know, I know it's a dismal game we play
I know, I know, I know you're testing me
Testing me
You're testing me
You're testing me

Sleep off the pain
And try again
Blackout your eyes
With a better high
I know, I know about the twisted rites you hide behind
I know, I know, I know you're testing me
You're testing me
You're testing me
Lord, you're testing me

Rip off the veil
Of this hellish tale
Slip through the back streets
And cover up your trail
I know, I know, I know it's the vague and dark you're drawn to
I know, I know, I know you're testing me
You're testing me
You're testing me
Lord, you're testing me