

The Floor Is Made Of Lava "House Of Cards"

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This house don't feel like a home.
The doormat is upside down.
The walls are inside out.
This house whispers and moans.
The floor makes pointy sounds.
The ceiling is spinning around.
You can try to fix it - you can put up Picassos.
And all your pictures from the past.
You can make it happen - you can make believe.
And make a million of houses of cards that are all
gonna crash.
Your house of cards is gonna crash.

This home feels like a house.
The start is worse than the end.
The paycheck don't cover the rent.
This home don't let anyone out.
We're running in circles again.
We're haunting the things we say.
You can try to fix it - you can put up Picassos.
And all your pictures from the past.
You can make it happen - you can make believe.
And make a million of houses of cards that are all
gonna crash.
Your house of cards is gonna crash.
This house of cards is gonna crash.

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