

**21:03****"Walking Home"**Visit "[Walking Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

a gift of serenity  
a change of identity  
hit so hard hit so fast  
came from somewhere above me  
an existence stuck behind  
over and over and over again  
different stories  
but the same old lines

the streets are empty  
and I'm walking home  
the city sleeps lost  
souls moves alone  
and I need some words  
to fill up the end  
over and over and over again

my fingertips are bleeding  
scratching through these walls  
some kind of dark feeling  
still stopping from the fall  
an existence to some  
from 4 to 3 to only one  
my finger tips are bleeding

Visit [21:03](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.