

Beck "Walls"

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Some days
we get a thrill
In our brains
Some days it turns into malaise
See a face
In the rear view mirror
Reflecting
On the surface of fear
Because you know
I'm never better
Than that
Some days are worse
Than you can imagine
How'm I supposed
To live with that?
We're on this train dancin on with the rhythm

Hey
What are you gonna do
When those walls
Are falling down
Falling down on you?

Hey
What are you gonna do
When those walls
Are falling down
Falling down on you?

You got warheads
Stacked in the kitchen
You treat distraction
Like an instant religion
The battlesticks snap
At the rhythm
You give your best

With the souls
You've been given
'Cause you know
You're nothing
Special to them

Going someplace
You've already been
Trying to make sense
Of what
They call wisdom
And this riff-raff
Life ain't with them

Hey
What are you gonna do
When those walls
Are falling down
Falling down on you?

Hey
What are you gonna do
When those walls
Are falling down
Falling down on you?

You're wearing all
Of the years on your face
Turn a Tombstone ?? place
And your heart
Only beats in a murmur
But your words ringin out
Just like murder

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