

Blood Red Shoes

"Four Walls"

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Flaunt your back
You breathe out
It's a familiar
No one should out of these doubts
Stare at the mirror

Cause you cut, cut, cut
Til the anty's gone
You work, work, work
Cause you can't say more
You run, run, run
Cause you can't stand still
You struggle to feel the days until
We can figure it out
It's got new face now

These four walls are closing in
Got a sickening feeling that we're running out of steam
Got a habit to fight, to bear in mind
But we've never lost a minute when it's black and white
(Never lost a minute when it's black and white)

Giving it all the shout-out
Make a decision
Cheating a face to wear proud
No recognition
Where you cut, cut, cut
Til the anty's whole
You work, work, work
Cause you can't say more
You run, run, run
Yeah you can't keep still
You struggle to feel these days until
We can figure it out
It's got a new face now

These four walls are closing in
Got a sickening feeling that we're running out of steam
Got a habit to fight, to bear in mind
But we've never lost a minute when it's black and white
(Never lost a minute when it's black and white)

Sick of staring at these four walls
I'm sick of staring at these four walls
I'm sick of staring at these four walls
I'm sick of staring at these four walls
I'm sick of staring at these four walls
I'm sick of staring at these four walls
I'm sick of staring at these four walls

I'm sick of staring at these four walls

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