

Finger Eleven "Talking To The Walls"

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No hostage has been held like I've been holding mine
But I'm just fine since I've been without you
No prisoner could climb the walls that I built up in my
mind
Since I've been without you
But I'm holding down and out, I'm desperate without
you

Look at the shape I'm in, talking to the walls again
Just look at the state I'm in, bent and broken is all I've
been
No universal truth is time

No other universe but mine could ever feel as
underlined
Since I've been without you
No instances from time to time, feels like things would
turn out right
Since I've been without you
But I'm holding down and out, I'm desperate without
you

Look at the shape I'm in, I'm talking to the walls again
Just look at the state I'm in, bent and broken is all I've
been
No universal truth is time, it's no universal you and I
It's no ultimate made me realize

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