

The Casket Lottery "Boarding House"

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If i catch you coming home tonight. Trade laughs and
pick another fight to fight. All speed-Daylight takes me.
No sleep-Night time break me. All speed-This night
hates me. No sleep-Night time break me. The best of all
is my worst fear for you. Easy choking breath, so much
for me to lose. "He's an open wound without a stitch to
save." Falling, crying without a chance to change. I'm
calling out on the all the lines i can. A gentle scream to
keep the time in my hand. Write me in this house that i
dont leave. Falling, crying without a chance to speak.

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