

Mark Lanegan "Riot In My House"

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There's a riot in my house
chaos is blossoming
run and hide little mouse
go on and get yourself together
when burn outs by the score
strung out in metal cages
see technicolor pour
from every laceration
i realize that i'm slowly coming down with you

angels fill my room
with what i've scant belief in
when death's metal broom
comes sweeping through the evening
get up off the floor
there's hot smoking radiation
from window to the door
in ultra violent hesitation
i realize that i'm slowly coming down with you

battle lines appear
within the broken mirrors
yet the dogs have no fear
fighting in the dark grey shadows
hear the coughing sound
mama bring my medication
no harmony is found
while performing levitation
i realize that i'm slowly coming down with you

there's a riot in my house
chaos is blossoming
run and hide little mouse
go on and get yourself together
from window to the door
there's cold choking strangulation
see technicolor pour
from every amputation
and realize that i'm slowly coming down with you

