

Off With Their Heads "1612 Havenhurst"

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It's desperation in my face from
A lifetime of pain and isolation
Everyday is just the fucking same
I want to change but I can't get my foot in any door

Everytime I knock there's nobody home
But what's the point in waiting outside alone
The doors are locked and there's no windows
And outside it's always thirty below

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Everytime I knock there's nobody home
But what's the point in waiting outside alone
The doors are locked and there's no windows
And outside it's always thirty below

Just when I feel like it might not be so bad
It always kicks and tells me where I stand

All this strife and all these tears
And all this anger from all these years
Has left me broken and is what keeps me here
I'll never be happy without you here

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