

## People Clay

### "Pretty Buildings"

Visit "[Pretty Buildings](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I will dive into my sleep  
And I dream of the pretty buildings.  
Wonder what she's doing now  
And whether she's still living.

Telegraph your points of view  
And Sheppard me from silence.  
Sitting in this fit of rage,  
I fall down from my pedestal.

I don't wanna feel this low again.  
I ain't gonna steal your flame again.  
I don't wanna feel...

Cause you know it hurts like hell!  
So come out of the closet  
Let's talk about it  
Cause you know it hurts like hell!

Flowers bloom in harmony  
And mixtapes from the 60's.  
Fueled by the LSD,  
He looks into his future

I don't wanna feel this low again.  
I ain't gonna steal your flame again.  
I don't wanna feel...

Cause you know it hurts like hell!  
So come out of the closet  
Let's talk about it  
Cause you know it hurts like hell!

Honor came and I was dead  
Before I left for school.  
We paint the smiles onto our heads  
And keep away from the animals.

And you know it hurts like hell  
So when you reach the top  
Just throw yourself off

And you know it hurts like hell  
And that's you in a nutshell (x2)

And you know it hurts like hell!  
So come out of the closet  
Let's talk about it  
And you know it hurts like hell!  
And that's you in a nutshell!  
That's you in a nutshell!

Visit [People Clay](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.