

## Deaf Havana "Another Day In This House"

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If only there was a way that I could explain, how  
desertion leaves you with it's delicate strain  
This is my last, chance to impress  
And I'll take this opportunity, to blow you away

Today my senses are so high that  
The scratch of my own pen on paper deafens me  
Until I'm bleeding from both ears  
Cos today I'm attempting to take my mind away from  
everything  
That's lead me here again

Talk about skeletons in your closet  
Well there's a fuckin cemetery in mine  
Another failed attempt to withstand temptation  
I'm beginning to wonder if I even tried  
I'm sick of being stuck inside these four walls  
For hours on end I sit and stare  
I need a breathe of fresh air

And I can't stand another day inside this house  
It's breaking me down I'm so useless in here  
And I want out

So I'll take this as my last chance to impress you  
I wana build an expectation to live up to  
I wana be more than just a conciousless face  
In a crowd of people who I don't care for

And I can't stand another day inside this house  
It's breaking me down I'm so useless in here  
And I want out

And I can't stand another day inside this house  
I can't stand it, I can't stand it, I can't stand it in this  
house  
And after all that we've been through I am still here for  
you

And I can't stand another day inside this house  
I said I want out

And I can't stand another day inside this house  
It's breaking me down I'm so useless in here  
And I want out  
(Talk about skeletons in your closet  
Well there's a fuckin cemetery in mine)

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