

This Picture "Highrise"

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Up in the highrise watching the girls eyes, Waiting to hear you, I am alive. Up in the highrisetonight where the fun lies, Waiting I fear too...the elements rise. We're over the hill, it's down to just luck, Nobody cares when you're in this rut. We're over the hill, down and door shut, Nobody gives when you're in this rut. They're coming out of the walls... They're coming out of the walls tonight, They're coming out of the walls... They're coming out of the walls tonight. Up in the highrise do you notice the neon eyes, They reach in and hold you, I will control you. Up in the highrise where even the dog cries, Reach from the ground...or men without sound, We're over the hill, down on our luck, Nobody lives in this cardboard hut. We're over the hill, down and door shut, Nobody gives when you're in this rut. They're coming out of the walls...Coming out of the walls tonight. They're coming out of the walls...Coming out of the walls tonight. They're coming out of the walls, By day or by night. They're coming out of the walls...Set us free tonight. We're over the hill, it's down to just luck, Nobody cares when you're in the rut. We're over the hill, down and door shut, Nobody gives when you're in this rut. They're coming out of the walls, Coming out of the walls tonight. They're coming out of the walls... Coming out of the walls tonight. They're coming out of the walls...By day or by night. They're coming out of the walls...Coming out of the walls tonight. They're without sound...Highrise...Men without sound...

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