

Wild Sweet Orange "House Of Regret"

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I have a friend and when he sings, I cry
All the memories inside try to rebirth and give me life
But I can't talk about old times tonight
'Cause round here blue light stays up all the time

It's seven o'clock
I already feel late
All the pain from my stress are beating my chest
About decisions I've had to make
Well I breathe in light
And I breathe out light
Run my hands through my hair, threw my breath in the
air
Oh, I'm so tired of running

When all your bad boys have gone sour
And you're shivering, cold and alone in a shower
Oh baby that soap won't make you clean
Screaming at Jesus just to let you bleed

It's seven-thirty
I can smell the candles burning
I could go to sleep now
I'll just wait till morning
When the melodies come and sing me stories
All the birds that can talk
No, they're never boring

There's nothing like hearing that girl cry on the receiver
And your stomach hurts so bad 'cause you think you
need her
So you down that cough syrup
You love feeling so screwed up
And you crawl up those steps and read yourself to
sleep
Yeah, you crawl up those steps and sing yourself to
peace

It's eight o'clock
She didn't eat today
Yeah, hurting herself's never felt this great
Well you see that green hill, friend

That's where I'm gonna be
Watching glory coming in the form of morning

I was found on that dark hillside
With a certain painting by my side
Screaming: knock down the house of regret

Knock it down, pave it over
Till you feel younger and younger
Knock it down, pave it over
Till you feel like you can't again
Knock it down, pave it over
Till your heart's warmer and warmer
Knock it down, pave it over
Till you wake up born again

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