

Miniature Tigers

"Mansion Of Misery"

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Thinking about throwin' away the key
What would that mean
For you and me?
Whoa

Who says something of throwing away 'The me'?
Still looking out
Only for myself

You've built a partition around yourself
A mansion of misery
Can't train the ocean that keeps you out at sea
Can't train stuff that's running all throughout me
Mansion of misery

Stuck in a black graying sea
With nothing but some time to think
My heart it was an empty shell
With only true stories to tell

You really are something else
You really are all over yourself
By the fireplace, plated gold
Returning to my father's hold

I'm trapped in these negative vibes
I can't seem to find the outside
Staying up to watch the sunrise
My arms are alone with the sadness

I'm trapped in these negative vibes
I can't seem to find the outside
Staying up to watch the sunrise
Said I can't find a way to unwind

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