

Electric Fan Death "Closing Walls"

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You're closing walls, walls,

They put a lab-coat
Stuck in my eye
From the time when all the needles made me blind
I used a vacuum
To suck them in
And differentiate the points from in my limbs

They say its hatred
That builds despair
But despair is like the crumb that's never there
It's just suggested
To give us hope
Which turns to hatred as the shadows stand and gloat

You're closing walls, walls
And then you they're lightless, see they're lightless,
see their lightless, see there
And then you they're lightless, see they're lightless,
see their lightless
I'm glowing out, I'm glowing out, I'm glowing out, I'm
glowing out

You're closing walls, walls

They fake that gladness
It hangs in leave
Inside their pockets tied to threads that discount need
And they can store it
With coloured air colour
To false a symmetry that they cannot compare

You're closing walls, walls

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