

Hands Like Houses

"This Ain't No Place For Animals"

Visit "[This Ain't No Place For Animals](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The gasoline is mixing with the oxygen
In this carousel, the silence is so surreal
I've been misled down empty streets to the heart that
never beats
Of a body that I can't keep

We're blessed with these, these horrors for highways
This city turns, no longer content to just brush
shoulders
Have we lost our touch?

A light goes on
We throw our blankets aside
It's been hours now and we still know nothing

The scars just don't heal the same when we collide

I'd never say that we step to the other side to keep us
from brushing shoulders
But it's collisions we need to remind us that we're
alive

I'd never say that you make me sick, but you're
turning all the questions to cancers, oh
Someone call in the emergency and we'll peel back
the dressings so we can see
The kind of things that the surgeons see
When the bloodwork won't give us the answers, oh
They'll never tell us, because they don't know what's
killing us

My heart's at a million miles an hour as we brace for
the impact
It makes time stand still
Forcing momentum into a moment, so for a split
second, I see your face
In between all the broken glass hanging like a mobile
This is a picture we'll never quite forget

The surgeons pick, they pick at my body
Their fingers dance, they dance all around me

Hold still while they pick at my body
They'll dance all around me
The surgeons pick, they pick at my body
Their fingers dance, they dance all around me
Hold still while they pick at my body
They'll dance all around me

Breathe your anaesthetic words to slow us down
(I've got a secret, I'll never tell. Trust me, I'll keep it)
Tear back the skin to find, to chase a pulse back home
(I'll never tell)

I'd never say that you make me sick, but you're
turning all the questions to cancers, oh
Someone call in the emergency and we'll peel back
the dressings so we can see
The kind of things that the surgeons see
When the bloodwork won't give us the answers, oh
They'll never tell us, cause they don't know what's
killing us

Visit [Hands Like Houses](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.