

Ecstatic

"Blood On The Walls"

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Hear something stumbling
On checkered tile
I've been fighting
For the final mile

First there were four
Now there's just three
I didn't like the way she was looking at me

From sterile grace
And clockwork run
To blood on the walls
And chaos begun

Shift, there's no hiding
Not far to go
Why won't you leave me alone

There's no longer three
Now it's just me
You've got the rage

If I gave you a piece of my mind
I fear you'd take too much

There's no hiding
There's no hiding

You. You can't have me
Too far to go
Open or closed?
They'll never leave me alone

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