

## **The Classic Crime "Glass Houses"**

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They talk of glass houses  
Well I built a crystal cathedral  
And I took my stones to the rooftop  
To play target practice with people

I was too young to know the difference  
I was just following orders  
When the glass shattered around me  
I learned a good lesson about my disorder

I thought I was happy  
I said all the right things  
I naively believed that my ship couldn't sink  
But it did

You got hung up on the outside  
You fake like you're living the good life  
But death and decay on the inside  
Just add pride and hate to your long list of crimes

Somewhere deep down you know the difference  
Between love and following orders  
But if the chorus I sing is offensive  
It's proof that you've yet to address your disorder

You thought you was happy  
You said all the right things  
You naively believed that your ship couldn't sink  
But it did

You thought you were God and  
Judge of all of your friends and  
You naively believed that your ship couldn't sink  
But it did

Grace comes to those who wait  
Comes to those who pray  
Through tears they'll sing  
We'll all sing

We thought we was happy  
We said all the right things

We naively believed that our ship couldn't sink  
But it did

We thought we were God and  
Judge of all of our friends and  
We naively believed that our ship couldn't sink  
But it did  
Oh, it did  
Oh, it did

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