

Hot Lies, The "Against The Wall"

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Round here your unique will become old
Your nights will dress in cold so unwelcoming
This side of nowhere lies the roads
That stays the same

Now I've got you backed up against the wall
To think what we've become
Now I've got you backed up against the wall
I'll watch you come undone

Here days can turn so typical
Become so miserable and silent
Round here reflections are still frames
Your image lasts for days, so haunting

Now I've got you backed up against the wall
To think what we've become
Now I've got you backed up against the wall
I'll watch you come undone
Come undone

Hang it up
Calculate coincidence and recur
In sweet and silent sleep
Like a tape that's been erased
And lights been left to burn for days
Everything else fades away

Backed up against, against the wall
Backed up against the wall
I watch you come undone
Come undone

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