

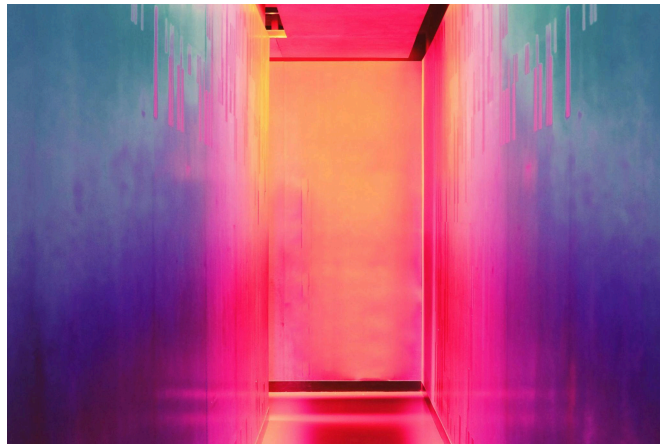
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Written by Jhana Matthews & Rob Bissonnette

Jan 21, 2025

*These Walls*



These walls are watching me.

I can't accept the air I breathe  
These walls are watching me bleed  
These walls are making it hard to breathe  
These walls are watching me bleed  
I'm slowly dying  
I can't take the air I breathe

These walls are watching me as I cut myself into pieces  
I feel like I'm breaking  
While I hold myself together

I can't take this anymore.

These walls are watching me bleed

These scars are too deep to hide

I can't confide, for these walls are watching me bleed

My lungs are filled completely with dust

That these walls are watching me bleed

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