

My House
(Asi Meskin/Joel Kipnis)

Looking all around
Everyone is coming down
And I don't hear a thing
Everything seems out of synch
And who do I believe
When it's so easy to deceive
So I'm just tuning out
'Til I get it straightened out

Damn those cynicals
Selling all their miracles
There is no black or white
You just have to feel it's right
And all those animals
Acting like some cannibals
There is no truth or false
You just have to walk the course

And I see us alone
You are riding in the backseat of my car
Running away from this world of sacrifice
We are running away
We are riding away
In my car
In my house
In my dreams
You're the only thing I see
In my house

Look at everyone
Waiting for another run
There is no wrong or right
You just have to choose your fight
And who do you believe
Who do you believe

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You are riding in the backseat of my car
Running away from this world of sacrifice
We are running away
We are riding away
In my car

In my house
In my dreams
You're the only thing I see
In my house
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