"Are you here to confuse me?"

Woman I'll give you the grand tour Theres no reason for you to look closer but you do so I show you It ain't pretty here now but it will be One day I promise when the sun rays are honest I chip away at the tint on the windows Stain on the glass it's a pain in the ass I scrape and I scratch 'til my arms grow weary Meanwhile I warn you not to stand near me I think I built the fence a little late The deamons were already in now they can't escape I been toe to toe with most of em' though As a whole they must parish in order for me to grow Huddled in the gloomy little cracks that they inhabit They pass away the day I deactivate my habits Each one gets buried in the back yard In tiny little graves marked only by a black scar Kindly watch your step The silence isn't finished being awkward yet Trophies lay in the basement to stay safe Today's mistakes are in a lighted trophy case though

And I want you to know
I only invited you cos I ain't thought you would show
But I'll be damned if you ain't grab my hand
And presented yourself on the threshhold of the Heartland

You'll notice antique swordes adorn the walls

They're really not there for decoration at all
I saved them shits from old relationships
and I swing'em at you later if you stay in the mix
Don't you realise nobody's really been inside here
Since it was last drenched in dried tears
Decorating was a senseless idea cos only the blind lonely prince resides here
We dine here on a balanced diet
Ego when it's loud self hatred when it's quiet
Inside the castle this is what the life is
Sign here after you read the fine print
It's not much but all of it's yours
Take great caution if you wanna explore
Watch your head when you opening the doors
And always remember that the choice was yours

"Are you here to confuse me"
Are you breathing?