

# Black Walls

Chromatics

Between her dreams and oxygen  
The end is all she ever asked  
Engines warm  
It's dark outside  
A hidden tear behind her mask  
Black walls closing in again  
Losing sleep and lost in time  
She'll close her eyes  
And unlock mine  
She turns water into wine

And she says she's no substitute  
And she's always dropping blue  
And they say there's no reward for you  
But all their lies end on a monday

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They'll drink theirs  
I'll drink mine  
Raining pain from black walls  
She fills up the glass again  
They'll drink theirs  
I'll drink mine  
They'll drink theirs  
I'll drink mine

She turns water into wine  
She turns water into wine  
She turns water into wine  
She turns water into wine