Maybe this time I learn
I've played the fool
But I'm sick and tired of jumping hurtles
Giving with no return
What's the use?
All I do is run in circles

On this glorious day
Brick by brick I lay
Alone here in the dark
This messed up work of art
I'm building, I'm building
Witness the construction
Of a wall around my heart

Through these tears I cry
Evidence, evidence of former sadness
Blurry are my eyes
A reservoir
Welling up from all the damage

On this glorious day
Brick by brick I lay
Alone here in the dark
This messed up work of art
I'm building, I'm building
Witness the construction
Of a wall around my heart
Oh yes I'm building
Oh darling it's no use, you no longer can get through (3x)

On this glorious day
Brick by brick I lay
Alone here in the dark
This messed up work of art
I'm building, I'm building
Witness the construction
Of a wall around my heart