

# This House

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This house is empty  
This house is sad  
I've got feeling  
That's something bad has happened here

This house is lonely  
This house is cold  
This house was young once  
Now it's just old and full of fear

Once filled with laughter  
These silent walls  
Echo with love lust  
Until the silence falls  
Again

These rooms seem dead now  
There is no light  
Nowhere the romance  
That used to make my dark days bright

Not for the first time  
This emptiness  
Someone is guilty  
But no one's likely to confess

They danced their dream here  
One summer night  
Til they became just  
Two more people fighting to be right

What kind of evil can tempt a heart  
Into the torment, that only tears sweet love apart

Once filled with laughter  
These silent walls  
Echo with love lust  
Until the silence falls  
Again