

The Room

Farewell lady, you made the bitterness faster
Tear your holes, winter falls out my window
Needle stings, well worn veins I put past her
Liquid steps, sunlight sleeps on my window

Still I'm scared, there's no pain, there's no feeling, in my veins
Still I'm scared, dragging chains on the ceiling

Goodbye someone, I can't see past the curtains
Play with words, 'til I heard what to cling to
Broken branch, is there a tree I'm uncertain
Blue black wind, voice of friends that would swing you

Still I'm scared, there's no pain, there's no feeling, in my veins
Still I'm scared, dragging chains on the ceiling
Farewell to arms, to sunken kings and their charms
Sleep well, though alarms, through everything
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Farewell to arms, to sunken kings and their charms
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