

## Room Full of Eyes

### The Dillinger Escape Plan

And in the end I'm  
Sure I'll know it's  
My mistake  
We're forsaken  
And in the end I'm  
Sure I'll know it's  
My mistake  
We're forsaken  
And on the last day  
I'll play turn your eyes  
I still must surface  
There's a price to pay  
There's a price to pay  
All I can relate  
I can't see anyway  
This could be healthy to do  
I guess I hoped we could find another way to just get through  
And sometimes I'm feelin' that  
That I should find a way out of this mess  
Oh well I guess we'll make a way  
This isn't healthy to do  
I guess I hope we can find another way to just get through  
This is none of your business  
None of this  
This is none  
This is none of your business  
This is none of your business  
There is nowhere to hide  
In a room so full of eyes  
Until we die we're never satisfied  
We'll lust for and feed the dissatisfaction of want and need  
Oh yeah...  
Can I tell you a secret  
While your voice hung thick in the waves  
You were mistaken if you thought I could behave  
I was not afraid  
But little honey I needed  
I needed a reminder from you  
There sure ain't nothin' like the sight of your fine skin  
From across the room  
Oh yeah this sure seems so familiar  
The same feelings that I thought I had lost  
We're only waiting to come in through another door at another cost  
And why?  
Cause we reap what we sow and it's a difficult crop  
But we keep cutting down  
Yet it grows again  
Still it grows again