

## Room 101

Grey

Room 101, corner of the mind  
Cold dark and lonely, the feelings you can't bare to find  
I've tried burning the key, but it's standing bright and proud  
among the ashes  
I tried blocking the sound, but fear it shouts much louder in the  
silence

If it screams let it out, let it ring and let it call your name  
If it burns through your skin, to your bones, you can let it in  
Cause you won't feel a thing

Old broken bandage, over-healed the wounds  
Rusted and worn away, hiding the truth  
I've lost all symmetry, the guiding light above my head has faded  
The stark reality, as every drawer on every wall is shaking

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If it burns through your skin, to your bones, you can let it in  
Cause you won't feel a thing, you won't feel a thing mhmm

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