

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

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, you won't feel a thing mhmm

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Cause you won't feel a thing, you won't feel a thing mhmm