

# In A Room Where Everything Dies

Greyhaven

Pull my hair out of my empty skull  
Nothing's working, I'm so fucking dull  
Damn it, I have atrophied  
Can't climb six feet high  
Driving the point home, still out of breath  
I have wasted all my time

So beautiful at first  
Flowers turn to dust  
In my hands

Bouquet in the corner  
In a room where everything dies and dies fast  
This cannot last

All my dreams turn to death  
Tried to kill this bright and beautiful world  
It looked so good  
In the way I set it on fire

What have I done?  
Great wall of pollution  
Found comfort in the smoke  
Dead heart of a mystic  
Negative optimistic

Dismiss  
Reject  
Forward and back again  
Get what you get  
Dismiss  
Reject

So beautiful at first  
Flowers turn to dust  
In my hands  
Waiting for the worst  
To come as we lament  
Without end

And it grows until I'm left  
Trying to find something else I regret to fill the void  
Oh, I am dragging my face on the wall

Bled out of my head, I'll paint the room  
Burn all that I am, I'll burn alone  
Bled out of my head, I'll paint the room  
Like I enjoy it

I had the best, I had the most  
Dismiss, reject  
I had the best, I had the most  
Dismiss, reject