Shuttered Room

All I feel is the shuttered room The striped light of detention All I smell is shattered bone Far too relevant to mention

In the shuttered room In my shuttered room In my shuttered room In my shuttered room

Small holes where lead kissed the walls This is no crime of passion How many died without a cause Could it be pure invention

[Chorus:] In the shuttered room In the shuttered room In the shuttered room In the shuttered room

Shuttered shuttered shuttered room In my shuttered room Shuttered shuttered shuttered room In the shuttered room

The whimpered truths of the shuttered room Mean so little as we reflect Over bodies who fell in the pile You know how the story is vile

[Chorus]

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