

Room With A View

The Generators

Here I am
In the inside looking out again
I hang out the window
In this state of suspense

I watch all the funerals march by
I can see the nightmares
In black and white
I got a room with a view
I got a room with a view

I can feel the panic
Bouncing off my eyes
The haunting images
That get sensationalized
I got a front row seat
To this distorted affair
I sit back and watch
From my electric chair
I got a room with a view
I got a room with a view

I can feel the shock
And awe of this passing parade
I can see the coffins coming
Right around the way
I can see a million heart breaks
And feel them all too
I can try to turn away
But it keeps coming through
In this room with a view

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In black and white
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