

In the Room (new version)

Vision of Disorder

Don't play, this is your ending
Don't you see, can't someone help me?
Broken body now I piss out a machine gun..well
The inside
Something inside has died
It feels like death in my side
And you know what you did, what you changed, what you broke
Hope you find your discrete jesus a pope
I sleep alone at night, tell myself everythings alright
Whenever you wonder (holler) (it opens)
About you I've lost it (i love you) shine
Bullshit the precious scandal
Time to change out of anger
Open up the fans and you give me away, I said
I said you open up to me
Now I roll back my shell
And I love these deserts even?
And you know what you did, what you changed, what you broke
Hope you find your discrete jesus a pope
Won't something set me free.

Songwriters

FLEISCHMANN, KENNEDY, COHEN, BAUMBACH, WILLIPublished by

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