

# In the Room

## Vision Of Disorder

dont play, this is your ending  
dont you see, cant 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 ive 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  
wont something set me free.

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