

Room 101

Anhedony

(Music: Steer)

(Lyrics: Walker)

Don't claim to be a prophet

Don't claim to read the stars

 But I can see a future

 Mapped out in scars

 Look to the skies

 Keep praying to your gods

 Your only salvation

Will come in the shape of the bomb

 No clockwork orange

 The doom watch ticks

There's no second coming

 Only final conflict

 Blind pessimism?

 Only time will tell

 The cold hard reality

Is that this world had gone to hell

 And this is where I belong

 In my room one zero one

 As I sit here all alone

 In my own private year zero

 These numbers branded

 Embedded in the mind

How can your herald a future

 When it's already arrived?

 Keep looking to the skies

 Keep waiting for your lord

You fools there's no second coming

 To redeem you all

 And this is where I belong

 In my room one zero one

 As I sit here all alone

 In my own private year zero

 (leads)

Don't claim to be a prophet

Don't claim to sight the stars

 But I can read the future

 In anguished mental scars

I have no faith
In anything that you hold dear
The future is ours
Only in sweat and tears
And this is where I belong
In my room one zero one
As I sit here all alone
In my own private year zero
And this is where I belong
In my room one zero one
As I sit here all alone
In my own private year zero

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