

You, The Room & the Devil on Your Shoulder

As It Is

Take care of yourself
But carry the whole world
Just forget that it hurts
From ankle to collarbone
And you think

And you bury your head away

And you sinkIt's just you, the room, and the devil on your shoulderTake care of yourself

But you wish you were like them
So calm and assured
Emotionally colorful
You're a fake

As soon as the door closes, you breakIt's just you, the room, and the devil on your shoulderTake care of yourself

But you're nothing but trouble
Just the damage of thought
You'll never recover from
How you love

A world you're only dreaming ofIt's just you, the room, and the devil on your shoulder

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