

Room 429

Cop Shoot Cop

What you don't understand is where everything's leading

When all of the signs you see still point to overload

As you reach out your hand, a shattered picture's receding

Like tail-lights along that lonesome stretch of broken road

'Cause you've been to the past and it's just a reminder

A recollection of faces that will never come to call

When you've cut through the mask, when you've been through the grinder

Sometimes you forget that you had ever been there at all

Up here in room 429

Yeah the world ain't so unkind

I want to take you to that empty room tonight

In the shadow of doubt, in the crush of an instant

Standing in the rain outside my door hand on your knife

When you reach a brick wall, there is still a decision

Always thought if I had to lose I'd surely choose my life

Up here in room 429

Yeah the world ain't so unkindII want to take you to that empty room tonight

We'll tell the world outside the door

That we ain't never coming back no more

I want to stay in here till we turn off the night

We're going to stay in here till we turn off the night

Til we turn off the night

City breathes so softly, everything's sleeping

I am at the window silently watching

I can see you standing alone against the winter

I can hear you asking but the streets they are not giving

Don't look to the ocean, restless in its dreaming

Don't look to the heavens for they will tell you nothing

If living is for learning then dying is forgetting

Once we have forgotten then we can go on living

In a lifetime of hope, in a second of kindness

There is never a doubt that we are born and die alone

From within or without there's no way they can find us

When they knock at the door the lights are on but we ain't home

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