The Quiet Room

Alice Cooper

The California air
Your nightgown on the stairs
I remember every night
Scenes from home in the Quiet RoomHow long have I been gone
Did winter kill the lawn
And all those polaroids you sent
Are on the wall in the Quiet RoomThey've got this place
Where they've been keepin' me
Where I can't hurt myself
I can't get my wrists to bleed
Just don't know why
Suicide appeals to meThe Quiet Room
Is sterilized and white
It's like a tomb
With just a moth stained naked nightPlastic forks and spoons
No laces in my shoes
They all know what I tried to do
Outside the Quiet RoomThis quiet place
It ain't so new to me
It's haunted atmosphere
Has heard so many scream
My home from home
My twilight zone
My strangest dreamMy confidant
I have confessed my life
The Quiet Room
Knows more about me than my wifeThey've got this place
Where they've been keepin' me
Where I can't hurt myself
I just can't
I just can't get these damn wrists to bleedA mattress on the floor
No handles on the door
I really need nothing more
I'm alone

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