

Page Martin, In My Room

I see my mother sit in silence
Count the minutes to closing time
One more drink and he'll bring home anger
Like clockwork I would hide
Heavy steps
Drunken threats
Locked away I can feel you

Chorus:

In my room
I can hear her fight his kiss
In my room
I hear him bring down his fist
And still at night
I hear my mother cry
Tonight the wait is over
And he won't be pacified
He'll raise his bottle just like a hammer
And she will be crucified
Broken cross
Something lost
Locked away I can feel you

Chorus:

In my room
I can hear her fight his kiss
In my room
I hear him bring down his fist
And still at night
I hear my mother cry
What did she do to suffer you
Her tears bleed through the walls in here
And I'll stand in your way

Father

You won't hit her ever again
Broken cross
Something lost
Locked away I can feel you
In my room
I can hear her fight his kiss
In my room
I hear him bring down his fist
And still at night
I hear my mother cry
She lays herself down
No more strength to resist
I close my eyes
But the darkness won't forgive
And still at night
I hear my mother cry