

Rez Band, In My Room

I heard crying in the broken night,
Felt tears, tasted just like mine,
Seems like all we ever do is fight,
They call it family, but I think they're lying.

In my room with the curtains drawn,
In my room with my music on,
In my room, 'til this night bleeds into day.

I slam the door, I shut them out,
They don't even know what I'm about,
Sometimes I talk to my bedroom walls,
Sometimes I don't feel like talking at all.

In my room I can hide away,
In my room I can have my say,
In my room, where I'm waiting on the day.

Lord, bring the day.

In my room with the curtains drawn,
In my room with my music on,
In my room, 'til this night bleeds into day.

Lord, bring the day,
Oh.