

# Rishloo, Lovely Room

I try and remember a night before this  
The mirror reflects, but it lies to me  
I breathe in the breeze open-eyed to feel this  
And slip into arms dipped in wine

To sleep  
In a house of gods, in an empty room  
There will be no scars and I will be there  
Soon  
I will be there soon

I glance at a clock lost in time, it's bleeding  
Past echoes of rain I cry out for peace  
I slip past the door painted red to save me  
And offer my own, lose control

And release  
In a house of gods, in an empty room  
There will be no scars and I will be there  
In a house of gods, in an empty room  
There will be no scars and I will be there

They may believe that there can only be one end  
But I will not wait until the blood is on my hands  
Serenity is just a choice of breath away  
Condemn each other, but forever I will stay  
In a house of gods, in an empty room  
There will be no scars and I will be there

In the house of God, in a lovely room  
There will be no scars and I will be there  
Soon  
I will be there soon