

# Calico System, Room With a View

Submerged in filth and excess bile  
My life has become terminal  
Black, white, memories fade  
Into a pool of murky gray  
Sky unfolds and it steals a kiss  
And takes the breath away from off my lips

Waste away and around while love sends  
Carnage through our town loves sends hate

And I feel like you oughta know  
The who's what's and when's are memories go  
But I breath. Get lost in a dream

Waste away and around while love sends  
Carnage through our town, I still waste away

Ready or not, you're buried  
Ready or not, you're buried  
Room with a view. From with a view

I can't fake my memories, I can't fake my memories  
Ready or not, you're buried  
Ready or not, you're buried  
I still find a way to waste around  
While love sends carnage through our town  
Love sends hate a view (a room with a view)