

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)