

# Faction, Room 101

A place for you if you do what's wrong  
Goes beyond you wildest dream  
The know of you horrid fear, you know they're what they seem  
Disagree with what they say and do, you'll have to pay the price  
In the night they'll come and get you  
you can't put up a fight  
Room 101, the place of your fear  
What will you do to get out of there  
Confess to something that you've done, you've had too much fun  
The secret police aren't so secret no more, you feel their sadistic greed  
Room 101 is the next door  
Torturous, inhuman deeds  
they've got you now, you're in a fix, you're strapped into a chair  
They make you wait to build suspense, their ways were never fair  
You'll remain on the brink of death but they won't let you die  
The day that you're allowed to leave you'll be part of their lie.