

October Tide, Lost In The Dark (And Then Gone)

There's a white room in my dreams
A shot in the head
A head full of lead
That's the only way to survive
The only way to go ahead
There's a red room in the house
A room full of stains
Where nothing remains
Except for a mistreated soul
That is lost in the dark and then gone
I am screaming but no one can hear me
Then it's silent and silent is all
It can be 'cause this is a clean room
Except for the stains on the wall