

# Operation Ivy, Room Without A Window

The position being taken is not to be mistaken  
For attempted education or righteous accusation  
Only a description just an observation of the pitiful  
Condition of our degeneration

Walls made of opinions thru which we speak and never listen  
Ceiling made of pride vicious and self satisfied  
Door thats made of rage hard and slowly aged  
Always closing tighter with every war that's waged

Room without a window cant see out...  
Room without a window cant see out cant see out...

Floor is made of lives wed gladly end to stay inside  
Corners made of borders, borders made of law and order  
Painted with the words of politicians and religion  
Plastered with the wreckage of our cultural division

Room without a window cant see out...  
Room without a window cant see out cant see out...

ha ha ha ha ha  
We're so stupid  
Killing each other  
Dont we learn nothing

Gotta room inside a mind  
Yeah we gotta  
Cant see out because were blind  
But i guess its true  
Gotta make ouselves drink  
(all right) from a room without a window  
to a different way to think

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