Fury In The Slaughterhouse "In Your Room"

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in your room
there's a bed in the corner
in your room
there's a view over the town
in your room
your typewriter's telling stories
in your room
there are you waiting for me
in your room

when I look into your eyes
I look into a mirror
when I look into your eyes
I can see myself
kings and queens
they have lost their heads
but I
I've lost my heart

in your room in your room

I'd like to crawl into you come cover me with love I'd like to crawl into you come cover me with love I'd like to crawl into you come cover me with love 'til we're had enough and we never get enough in your room

there are worlds beneath the world and they are covered under blankets in your room in your room

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