

The Butterfly Effect

"Who Was In My Room Last Night?"

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I'm Flying
On and on my body burned
My sheets all wet and cold
The lights were on, my eyes were gone
And any second lose control
A pounding on my window
Just a pounding in my head
I wonder who was in my room last night
Who the hell was in my bed?
There must have been a body there
I swear i felt some flesh
It took a little time
But i figured they were mine
There were fingers going down my chest
My mouth went through the ceiling
And my body fell to the floor
I couldn't find a key
'cause there was nothing i could see
Then someone ran through the door
The cops, the preist, the crisis line
And no one really had a clue
No one to tell us who was touching me
Or exactly what i should do
My throat was dry
My hopes were high
But nothing really ever got said
Who was in my room last night?
Who the hell was in my bed?

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