

Martin Page

"In My Room"

Visit "[In My Room](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I see my mother sit in silence
Count the minutes to closing time
One more drink and he'll bring home anger
Like clockwork, I would hide

Heavy steps, drunken threats
Locked away I can feel you

In my room, I can hear her fight his kiss
In my room, I hear him bring down his fist
And still at night, I hear my mother cry, mother cry

Tonight the wait is over
And he won't be pacified
He'll raise his bottle just like a hammer
And she will be crucified

Broken cross, something lost
Locked away I can feel you

In my room, I can hear her fight his kiss
In my room, I hear him bring down his fist
And still at night, I hear my mother cry

What did she do to suffer you?
Her tears bleed through the walls in here
And I'll stand in your way, father
You won't hit her ever again, no

Broken cross, something lost
Locked away I can feel you

In my room, I can hear her fight his kiss
In my room, I hear him bring down his fist
And still at night, I hear my mother cry

And she lays herself down
No more strength to resist
Then I close my eyes
But the darkness won't forgive

And still at night, I hear my mother cry

Oh, don't cry, please don't cry
Just this time

And still at night, I hear my mother cry
Take his [Incomprehensible]
I don't wanna see the [Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]

No

Visit [Martin Page](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.