

Room Eleven

"What Will It Be"

Visit "[What Will It Be](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My hand moves slowly
Squeezes
The surface shines
I should be happy
My lips are dry
From wishing
To smash everything to pieces

Milk rises high I feel my heartbeat
I give another smile
To the ones that consume my feet
I break another glass
Spill beer
Squeeze lemon
I move but I'm standing still

All I wanna do is run away
But I'm still here
All I wanna do is run away
What will it be
Coffee or tea?
I can't hear you
I'm somewhere else right now
Right now

You sip so politely
But the booze will find a way
To make you jump and shout
Making the West so proud

All I wanna do is run away
But I'm still here
All I wanna do is run away
What will it be
Coffee or tea?
I can't hear you
I'm somewhere else right now
Right now

Everybody's hungry
Everybody's thirsty
Everybody's hungry

Everybody's thirsty

Everybody's hungry
And everybody's thirsty
But I'm craving for more
Everybody's hungry
And everybody's thirsty
But you don't seem to know
I've got so much more
I've got so much more... In store

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

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