Room With A View "Club Epoque (Febbraio Decade Silente)"

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Come in And show me How it feels to own All you've ever wanted

Drowning
Like a fly in my drink
You talk me about being on the brink

The ways
You try to put me down
To ground
Sweet revenge
For the things I've done

Till now
I've always thought
Things may be wrong
And sometimes
It's more than what it's worth

Stares down
Nothing left to say
It's the loudest sound
I have ever heard

So you know How it feels Wake up feeeling grey Nothing much to think and nothing much to say

How does it feel To treat me like you do? How should I feel Still gazing at the moon

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