

Faction, The "Dark Room"

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

Sleep does not exist at all, my efforts are in vain

I strike a match to light a smoke, a whisper speaks my
name

Moonlight penetrates the shade, there's an image up
on the wall

What has entered by blackened world, a whisper
makes its call

When you finally wake up, your memory won't recall

What's about to happen in this dark room, you will arise
and that is all

Thinking that it was just a thought, a trick I played on
me

I laugh aloud but to myself,
I could have sworn that I just screamed my head off

Desperation gets me out, I gotta get some sleep

Food, the late show never help, you don't even bother
counting sheep

Back into my dark room where my thoughts all reign
supreme

After my fourth cigarette that whisper's getting mean

Dead weight lies beside me, so I turn the other way

"Your bed holds not security"

I heard the whisper say.

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