

# You, The Room & The Devil On Your Shoulder

As It Is

Take care of yourself  
But carry the whole world  
Just forget that it hurts  
From ankle to collarbone  
And you think  
And you bury your head away  
And you sink

It's just you, the room, and the devil on your shoulder

Take care of yourself  
But you wish you were like them  
So calm and assured  
Emotionally colorful  
You're a fake  
As soon as the door closes, you break

It's just you, the room, and the devil on your shoulder

Take care of yourself  
But you're nothing but trouble  
Just the damage of thought  
You'll never recover from  
How you love  
A world you're only dreaming of

It's just you, the room, and the devil on your shoulder