

## My Room

### Before the Dawn

step inside in to my room, seems like ages I have waited you  
one more time in this room like friends  
moments past a thousand times, we stood frozen from the lies  
moments past a thousand times

once I made my monsters die I can rest my thoughts tonight  
this what seems to be wrong is right once I made my monsters die

this my friend is to be last of times when I meaning you  
step aside just to see the reasons  
selfish thoughts become the needs, prepair what needed to be like new  
and many times I needed you