The Zone in the middle of that Zone Where natures laws has been overthrown Trapped inside the Russian winter mist Calling you in a voice that's hard to resist Its the Room Where your wishes all come true Its the Room Where your dreams take shape and forms Its in this Room Where you will find yourself Its the Room The story is in your mind So lock the door and throw the key away The soundtrack of screams is not for fake The room is just behind the poison lake Where only Stalkers dare to walk They know the creatures in the dark Inside the razor wire fence The glowing fog is dense In the Room you give in to your desire Its a gamble, are you a player? Do you dare to open Pandoras shrine The story is there in your mind