

## In Your Room

## Fury In The Slaughterhouse

In your room  
There's a bed in the corner  
In your room  
There's a view over the town  
In your room  
Your typewriter's telling stories  
In your room  
There are you waiting for me  
In your room

When I look into your eyes  
I look into a mirror  
When I look into your eyes  
I can see myself  
Kings and queens  
They have lost their heads  
But I  
I've lost my heart  
In your room  
In your room

I'd like to crawl into you  
Come cover me with love  
I'd like to crawl into you  
Come cover me with love  
I'd like to crawl into you  
Come cover me with love  
'Til we're had enough  
And we never get enough  
In your room

There are worlds beneath the world  
And they are covered under blankets  
In your room  
In your room