

# What Will It Be

## Room Eleven

My hand moves slowly  
Squeezes  
The surface shines  
I should be happy  
My lips are dry  
From wishing  
To smash everything to pieces

Milk rises high I feel my heartbeat  
I give another smile  
To the ones that consume my feet  
I break another glass  
Spill beer  
Squeeze lemon  
I move but I'm standing still

All I wanna do is run away  
But I'm still here  
All I wanna do is run away  
What will it be  
Coffee or tea?  
I can't hear you  
I'm somewhere else right now  
Right now

You sip so politely  
But the booze will find a way  
To make you jump and shout  
Making the West so proud

All I wanna do is run away  
But I'm still here  
All I wanna do is run away  
What will it be  
Coffee or tea?  
I can't hear you  
I'm somewhere else right now  
Right now

Everybody's hungry  
Everybody's thirsty  
Everybody's hungry  
Everybody's thirsty

Everybody's hungry  
Everybody's thirsty  
But I'm craving for more  
Everybody's hungry  
Everybody's thirsty  
You don't seem to know  
I've got so much more  
I've got so much more... In store