

## In This Room

### The Church

Oh the avenging angel  
Shiver in the way of her stare  
I will admit that she never loved me  
But I admit that I didn't care  
And it's too damned late to buy the gate  
And why close it if your heart isn't there  
And since you know it all  
I could give you a call  
I could give you something fine to compare yourself to  
My eyes begin to ache in the cold electric light  
There are no windows in this room  
In which we've been sitting all our lives  
Some incredible distance  
Some incredible place  
Sometimes I think, sometimes I sink  
In some incredible race  
And it's too damned soon for a man of fortune  
To have to run or lose his face  
And since you know it all  
I could give you a call  
I could give you a lot more than a taste of yourself, too