All I feel is the shuttered room
The striped light of detention
All I smell is shattered bone
Far too relevant to mention

In the shuttered room
In my shuttered room
In my shuttered room
In my shuttered room

Small holes where lead kissed the walls This is no crime of passion How many died without a cause Could it be pure invention

[Chorus:]

In the shuttered room
In the shuttered room
In the shuttered room
In the shuttered room

Shuttered shuttered shuttered room
In my shuttered room
Shuttered shuttered shuttered room
In the shuttered room

The whimpered truths of the shuttered room Mean so little as we reflect
Over bodies who fell in the pile
You know how the story is vile

[Chorus]

Shuttered Room

In my shuttered room
In my shuttered room