Rooms, rooms, rooms, burning bright in the colors of the night.

What human dare step into thee living room?

When thy flesh decorates the walls of the damned and thine creator screams in agony.

Who will dare oppose thee?

Rooms, rooms, rooms, burning bright in the colors of the night.
What human dare step into the living room?

Roses are red Rooms are blue and I have an erection because of you.

Thy room.