

Wolverine, My Room

Welcome here, I'm your guide
Through this life that once was mine
Walk with me now' understand
What you see here is nothing and all

Look around and see my paintings
Be sure to take your time
In my room, my life

You've stepped inside so now come and learn
That in this room, what you learn is what you earn
There are no answers offered except: 'Yourself'
Remember this and the path you seek will be found

The sweet scent of silence all over
And all the sounds to see'
This room is you and I
It's all we were and will be
Just look at the paintings' and see

Spare your mind the silence
From which you'll lose more than you'll gain
Paint yourself with the sounds you lack,
Mix past with today and soon you will know

Know how you'll change
Starting all over again in a special way
A certain confusion as the secrets unfold
Forget all you learned and were told
Then you'll change'

Come, walk with me now and understand
What you see here is nothing and all
Walk with me now, understand
What you see here is nothing and all

Look around and see my paintings
Be sure to take your time
In my room
With'

The sweet scent of silence all over
And all the sounds to see
This room is you and I
Open your eyes and feel the change'