

# Back to the Palace

Annihilator

My brain's on fire, my brain's on drugs  
Call up the guard  
And fill my cup, I feel so lost,  
I'm so alone, here in my room  
Come fill me up, the door is locked  
You can't get out  
Said the voice of malice

Here I am, trapped inside, under glass  
The fun palace  
Creepy crawlers, sidewalk maulers,  
Have you met our little alice  
Cobweb corners, pre-paid mourners,  
Won't you come back to the palace

When I look through the glass,  
I see them dancing in the dark  
There's one now  
Oh, can't you see the eyes of fire  
Watch out for sparks  
What in hell is it they want  
And can they get behind my wall

Can you hear, hear it creep  
Coming closer, hear it call  
Creepy crawlers, sidewalk maulers,  
Have you met our little alice  
Cobweb corners, pre-paid mourners,

Welcome back to the palace  
I'm out the door  
And I'm heading for the wall  
Deep into the night, please God  
Don't let me fall  
I hear the bark of the dogs  
Gotta make my choices  
Search lights getting brighter

Please, don't let them take my voices away  
The pictures of, deep in my mind  
The memories that can kill  
I lick the wounds

They can't be cleansed because they  
Won't, won't hold still  
And I scream in agony  
I feel the flesh tearing off me  
Oh, help me please  
It's hide and seek  
This secret's found in therapy  
Creepy crawlers, sidewalk maulers,  
Have you met our little alice  
Cobweb corners, pre-paid mourners,  
You are now back in the palace