["No not 'Alison hell' part 2! Yes, another gloomy subject! Yet another true story! This is about an unfortunate young girl Who was locked in a room for half a decade Just for looking at a boy in a grocery store! Her guardian, also her grandmother Felt that the only way She could protect her granddaughter From the 'evils and temptations' in the world Was to confine her to her room 'till eternity. There is, however, a rather happy end to all this When, during the middle of the song The police/social workers storm the house And free the girl from her mental/physical captivity. She is now on the bright road to recovery Whilst nanny finds her new home in the sanitarium. Ps. Clare is a doll!"]

My room is full of toys and things
But filled with nothing new
Just me and clare alone in this
Enchanted, placid room
It's saturday and no more school
There hasn't been for years
She says we're here forever
Till eternity

Our solitude has been disturbed Clare hold on, don't flee With open arms they call my name "oh won't you come with me?"

Get back, back!
Just leave us all alone
Take that and that!
I'll break your every bone

Get back, back!
Just leave us all alone
Take that and that!
I'll break your every bone

Blacking out, poisoned Colours now decay Drifting off to never, neverland Please don't take me away To never, neverland No, to the neverland

Time has passed and now I see
What I've lived through
I've got no fears that match the hate
That came from you
It's saturday, I've things to do
I wish you all the best
Now I leave your placid room