

# Bedlam

Cloven Hoof

In my cell,  
cold alone.  
confined by thoughts misery.  
Trapped in a world,  
of inner space.  
Shadows they chaise after me.

Heaven help me,  
nothing you can do to escape.  
Suffer silence,  
demons they won't go away.

Have to rot here,  
and there ain't no happy ending.  
I'm a madman and you know that i'm insane.  
Here I go again...

Escape to fantasy.  
where all is what cannot be.  
Escape to fantasy!  
Come with me.

Strapped in,  
held tight.  
Inside I languish and bleed.  
I see spiders,  
burrowing inside me they feed.  
Voices hear them?  
Finger nails scratching the wall.  
Faces leering,  
then I see nothing at all!

Now I know that there  
ain't no use in pretending,  
I will die here and I'll never get away.  
...Here i go again!

Escape to fantasy.  
where all is what cannot be.  
Escape to fantasy!  
Come with me.

Welcome to bedlam,  
where nothings as it seems.  
You know you belong here,  
we hope you like the screams!

Your mind defies reason,  
we'll shock you back soon.  
So turn up the voltage,  
inside the rubber room.  
... oh no!

Hold him down.  
Stand clear!  
... lobotomise!

Here I go again!

Escape to fantasy.  
where all is what cannot be.  
Escape to fantasy!  
Come with me.