

## Dummy Room

### The Vindictives

Feeling curious I started planning tests to mess up the local laws,  
Pushing buttons wearing dirty gym shoes,  
Fingerprints in the hallway walls, WOW!  
Witness guidance formulate derangement.  
I watched you lock the lock and lose your keys,  
You're ignorance betrays out little arrangement.  
Now you've got me locked up in your fucking dummy room.  
A smiling friend prescribed a potion to keep me occupied while on parole.  
Ten years later I saw the ceiling reflecting back in my toilet bowl, WOW!  
Witness guidance formulate derangement.  
I watched you lock the lock and lose your keys.  
Your ignorance betrays out little arrangement  
Now you've got me locked up in your fucking little dummy room