

## Seven Skulls

### Autopsy

I've got seven skulls  
One is staring back at me  
Atop the rotting stairs  
Is where my family waits for me

At night I go to see them  
(No, I am not insane...)  
Unlock the door forbidden  
That only knows my name  
This room is filled with knowledge  
Of nightmares, dreams and fears  
They all flow through my mind  
The real world disappears

I've got seven skulls  
seven boxes in a row  
Seven spirits free  
I'll join them soon, they call to me

One night they made me do it  
I woke at four A.M.  
I felt their desperate pleading  
Their prisons tortured them  
They wanted to be free  
They said I was the one  
My brain was filled with voices  
As I picked up my gun