

I awoke in a room that was occupied by  
those about to die  
For my sleep was disturbed by the sound  
of old mens cries for help  
What's this place what the hell am I  
doing here  
What's happened to me and I'm  
wondering what kind of state my  
mind and body's in

Be calm please lay back  
We will help you rest for a while

And I yelled ''No you don't I'm not  
going to sleep''  
I'm just gonna get my body out of here  
I pushed the bottle down away from my  
face  
But felt the needle stab like a spear

As my legs started shaking  
The room revolved around my aching head  
And the floors rushing up just to greet me  
Laying there on my back as the ceiling  
flies away and from me  
Was I finally losing my hold on reality

Be calm take this pill  
We will help you rest for a while