

Back to the Palace

Annihilator

My brain's on fire, my brain's on drugs
Call up the guard
And fill my cup, I feel so lost,
I'm so alone, here in my room
Come fill me up, the door is locked
You can't get out
Said the voice of malice

Here I am, trapped inside, under glass
The fun palace
Creepy crawlers, sidewalk maulers,
Have you met our little alice
Cobweb corners, pre-paid mourners,
Won't you come back to the palace

When I look through the glass,
I see them dancing in the dark
There's one now
Oh, can't you see the eyes of fire
Watch out for sparks
What in hell is it they want
And can they get behind my wall

Can you hear, hear it creep
Coming closer, hear it call
Creepy crawlers, sidewalk maulers,
Have you met our little alice
Cobweb corners, pre-paid mourners,

Welcome back to the palace
I'm out the door
And I'm heading for the wall
Deep into the night, please God
Don't let me fall
I hear the bark of the dogs
Gotta make my choices
Search lights getting brighter

Please, don't let them take my voices away
The pictures of, deep in my mind
The memories that can kill
I lick the wounds

They can't be cleansed because they
Won't, won't hold still
And I scream in agony
I feel the flesh tearing off me
Oh, help me please
It's hide and seek
This secret's found in therapy
Creepy crawlers, sidewalk maulers,
Have you met our little alice
Cobweb corners, pre-paid mourners,
You are now back in the palace