## Anteroom

I am in the room I am in the Anteroom I can sense the Ghost In the machine No one has to shriek and No one has to worry now I will get exactly what's Coming to me

Take it once I'll be fine You know me I'll be fine

Said he was a fag but you Know he was was a pretty man Don't you know they all Look pretty to me? Reach your finger out Touch it while it's cold

No one left to see Nothing left to hold

If this time through We don't get it right I'll come back to you In another life