Emilie Autumn

We want them young
We want them fresh
We want them
We want them now!
We want our freedom from this prison

Help us!
Please let us out!

I should be home by now... Someone will come for me...

It was they who sent you to our fine institution You're difficult, we are the solution God, didn't you know, didn't you think, didn't you see Fool!

Look to your neighbors
To your friends
Look to your daughters
To your wives
You must release them to our care
You are endangering your lives
Let us relieve you of your burden
From the fear you're living in
Protect yourselves from their corruption
From their wickedness and sin

It's far too crowded in this cell We are not living — we're in Hell! When will the tables finally turn? When will they fall?

When will they burn?