

Asylum

Lita Ford

Walking through these halls
Filled with anger
Screaming for my life
But no one answers
And in my head the voice are doomed
The walls are cold and I sit true
I'm forever lost, in the asylum

The scars of your love on my wrist
The scars of madness on your fist
I tried to save the ones I love
I prayed for love of god above
I'm forever lost, in the asylum

No one will believe, the story I tell
No one could imagine such a lonely hell

No one seems to help me now
As though my words were all blacked down
And reaching on the walls, of the asylum, yeah

Instead I turn those tables round
You knock me down on hallow ground
Our wedding vows we pronounce, into the asylum

The whispers of the ghosts of dreams
The way I hoped my life would be
One day I know you'll realize
Our love was meant to die
I don't wanna die, in the asylum
The writing on the wall, in the asylum.