

You come to me,
in my cell alone.
Try something new,
then you can go home.
Just come with me,
come now little boy.
We'll wind you up,
a little clockwork toy.

I'm led away,
they gave something to me.
How do you feel,
are you okay sonny.
Where am I going,
got things to show me.
Just sit there young man,
watch the big screen.

No more Ludwig van,
devilish trombones.
Errors of my ways,
left me all alone.
Dog help me please,
no more Ode to Joy.
You wound me up,
your little clockwork toy.

You try to probe my mind,
and wired me to machines.
I can't close my eyes,
I can't dream.
The sickness that I feel,
at all the things I see.
I want to close my eyes,
I want to scream.