

## Welcome To Bedlam

Stormwitch

Don't be afraid, when we're knocking at your door  
Don't need to ask, what the irons may be for

Why do you hesitate, come on and don't be late  
We'll be no longer patient  
You really got the choice, just between chains or toys  
So be a pleasant patient--now  
Aunts and uncles dressed in white  
They all like to wish you

Welcome--Welcome to Bedlam  
Make yourself at home, you're at home

Nice how the grated moon shines in your padded room  
The outer world's so malice  
Drugs will improve your dreams, laughter will drown your screams  
You got a serious illness--now  
Hot injections in your veins  
We insure that you are

Welcome--Welcome to Bedlam

Everyone wants your best, lie down and take a rest  
Forget the pain and sorrow  
Everyone wants your best, all your kin do attest  
Your mind is full of shadows--now  
Mental disease, insanity  
We all like to wish you

Welcome--Welcome to Bedlam . . .