The Asylum

The Tears

When I hear the men outside my window kicking down my door All the megaphones are screaming letters of the law Would you walk in through the gate and visit me? Would you please?

In the asylum

When they're counting out the chemicals and doing daily tasks Giving out presciption drugs and putting on their masks Would you wander through the grounds to visit me? As they opened up the gates and turned the key Would you please?

In the asylum

If they burn my brain away would you understand? If they try to hold me down would you hold my hand? Could you stand, stand the asylum?

In the asylum In the asylum In the asylum