

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 prescription 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