

Dummy Room

The Vindictives

Feeling curious I started planning tests to mess up the local laws,
Pushing buttons wearing dirty gym shoes,
Fingerprints in the hallway walls, WOW!
Witness guidance formulate derangement.
I watched you lock the lock and lose your keys,
You're ignorance betrays out little arrangement.
Now you've got me locked up in your fucking dummy room.
A smiling friend prescribed a potion to keep me occupied while on parole.
Ten years later I saw the ceiling reflecting back in my toilet bowl, WOW!
Witness guidance formulate derangement.
I watched you lock the lock and lose your keys.
Your ignorance betrays out little arrangement
Now you've got me locked up in your fucking little dummy room