

# Annihilator, Back To The Palace

My brain's on fire, my brain's on drugs, call up the guard  
And fill my cup, I feel so lost, I'm so alone, here in my room  
Come fill me up, the door is locked, you can't get out  
Said the voice of malice  
Here I am, trapped inside, under glass, the fun palace  
Creepy crawlers, sidewalk maulers, have you met our little alice  
Cobweb corners, pre-paid mourners, won't you come back to the palace  
When I look through the glass, I see them dancing in the dark  
There's one now, oh can't you see the eyes of fire  
Watch out for sparks  
What in hell is it they want and can they get behind my wall  
Can you hear, hear it creep, coming closer, hear it call  
Creepy crawlers, sidewalk maulers, have you met our little alice  
Cobweb corners, pre-paid mourners, welcome back to the palace  
I'm out the door and I'm heading for the wall  
Deep into the night, please god, don't let me fall  
I hear the bark of the dogs, gotta make my choices  
Search lights getting brighter  
Please don't let them take my voices away  
The pictures of, deep in my mind, the memories that can kill  
I lick the wounds, they can't be cleansed because they  
Won't, won't hold still and I scream in agony  
I feel the flesh tearing off me, oh help me please  
It's hide and seek, this secret's found in therapy  
Creepy crawlers, sidewalk maulers, have you met our little alice  
Cobweb corners, pre-paid mourners, you are now back in the palace