

Comus, The Prisoner

I was mad and was accepted
For treatment at a hospital
For the mentally sick

I was wild and introvert
Wondering alone
In the night

I would scream and rage
Should someone
Disturb my peace

So they took me away
And they put me here alone
In my silent privacy

Then they gave me shock treatment
When I woke I was numb
And remembered nothing

Probe me mold me
Reassemble my brain, my brain
Schizoid paranoid
Just terms, just names, just names
Why can't you leave me
Don't drive me insane, insane

Your minds analyze me
Your eyes penetrate me
Illusion, confusion,
I'm frightened, I'm helpless
Please leave me
I long to be free

I lie alone unable to remember
No face no names no eyes my brain just an ember
Kindle me protect my barren matter
Whose seeds may propagate yet still they shatter

They have emptied my head of its dreaming
Like paper out of a waste bin
And I yearned to be free

Cold is the climate dark is the atomic night
Searching and hoping guarding my mind from your sight
Your evil eyes watch me your evil hands touch me they're cold
I can stand prison but even my conscience you hold

Let me be
Set me free

Probe me mold me
Reassemble my brain, my brain
Schizoid paranoid
Just terms, just names, just names
Why can't you leave me
Don't drive me insane, insane