

GWAR, Eight Lock

No one to see
Nowhere to go
Nothing to do
No one to know

Eighth lock
Eighth lock

Nothing will live
Nothing will grow
No one will care
No one will know

Eighth lock

You can never win
You only get out
By not going in
They put me down into the ground
Lost without taste, without sound
Beneath the barren mound
They put me in a place they call eighth lock

Eighth lock
But i'm getting stronger
Eighth lock
Not very much longer

No one to see
Nowhere to go
Nothing to do
No one to know

Eighth lock
Eighth lock

Nothing will live
Nothing will grow
No one will care
No one will know

Eighth lock

You can never win
You only get out
By not going in

Who the hell am i?
Yeah, yeah, yeah...
And what did you do to my hangs?
I'm getting stronger...
They built this place with steel
And painted it with mud
It's constantly on fire
They put it out with blood

They said it was a prison
But became so much more
The maze it built into itself
They had to bar the door
Bar the door!
Quickly you fools!

Nothing to do
Nowhere to go
The floating eyeball is to be feared
The pupil hides a maw
They say that children run this place
That's how they missed the fatal flaw

Eighth lock

You never can win
You only get out
By not going in
No one to see
Nowhere to go
Nothing to do

Eighth lock

You never can win
You only get out
By not going in
No one to see
Nowhere to go
Nothing to do
No one to know
When you come to eighth lock

It's like some vile re-birth
Where devils delve into your life
And demons deem it's worth
The food comes through a hole
My cellmate is a troll
The warden he has hooks for hands
We all play our roles
We all play our roles
Or wind up on a pole

Eighth lock

A diabolic construct
As flesh runs rife with worms
Somehow flesh and metal merge
As bloated larvae squirms
The things within they made with rules
They steal the souls of those
They think are fit to play...

Their hateful games