

# Head East, Jailer

Four strong walls of solid steel bars are surrounding me  
Four strong walls of solid steel bars they are hounding me  
Take 'em away, I've got to see day, I'm going mad  
Take 'em away, I've got to see day, I'm going mad  
The shadowy grays all are closing in I'm not in a dream  
The grays turning black and the black to a void as I start to scream  
Please tell me why I can't see the sky, I'm slipping away  
Please tell me why I can't see the sky, I'm slipping away  
The jailers they came they ask me to explain  
I said I do believe  
In the thoughts of a man who's done all that he can  
There is no reprieve  
Let me be free - what has happened to me  
I'd rather die  
Let me be free - what has happened to me  
I'd rather die  
Than live the grays of insanity  
For the bars are the thoughts of humanity  
I'd lose all trace of identity  
And become a jailer like you  
Jailer like you, jailer like you