Alice Cooper "Wind-Up Toy"

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Voices come from down the hall In my room, all painted white I have my bat and rubber ball I like to sleep with them at night

But now, I'm all smiles
The good little shots must be winning
Yes, they crank my dial
My motor is stalled but my wheels are still spinning

Daddy won't discuss me What a state I must be? Mommy couldn't stand Living with a wind-up toy

All my friends live on the floor Tiny legs and tiny eyes They're free to crawl under the door And, and someday soon, so will I

But now, I'm all smiles
These good little shocks must be workin'
I'm so happy now
Look, my fingers don't shake and my head isn't jerkin'

Daddy won't discuss me What a pain I must be? Mommy couldn't stand Having such a wound-up boy

Doctors wanna check me
Poke me and dissect me
What do they expect, feelings from a wind up toy?
I don't think so, I'm just a wind-up toy
A wind-up toy

I'm lost in a nightmare, shiny white halls Drawing rats on the wall Solitary confinement, chained in a cell Got my own private hell

Preacher crucifies me

Warden wants to fry me I was never young Never just a little boy

Daddy won't discuss me
Oh, what a pain I must be?
Mama couldn't stand
Having such a wound-up boy
I'm just a wind-up toy

I'm a wind-up toy
I'm just a wind-up toy
I'm just a wind-up toy
I'm just a wind-up toy
Wind-up toy, wind-up toy
I'm just a wind-up toy
Wind-up toy, wind-up toy
I'm just a wind-up toy
I'm just a wind-up toy
I'm just a wind-up, wind-up
Wind-up, wind-up, wind-up
Wind-up, wind-up toy
I'm just a wind-up, wind-up toy
I'm just a wind-up, wind-up toy

{You know they come here every night I see them, don t you see them? Hmm, thats odd, isn't it? I'm so tired, I'm winding down You'll have to go now, it's bed time Demon}

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