

Therion

"La Stanza Bianca"

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Rabid mouths, prone suicidals
Morphine injections for crazed homicidals
A man's work is never done
In this the white room
Nineteen hour shifts
What kind of job is this

This is madness
Someone had got to be here, but jesus
This is madness

Some that won't grow up
Same that won't shut up

Anorexics
Agoraphobics
Schizophrenics
Grown adolescents
Past traumatics

Loss and abandonment
The usual in this white room

Rabid mouths, prone suicidals
Morphine injections for crazed homicidals
A man's work is never done
In this the white room

Some that won't eat up
Some that can't get up

Delusional, compulsive and bulimic
White floors, some with black tile
A possible vacation, but possibly not

Don't talk to me about a honorable mention
Please don't talk of pensions and such
The things these eyes of seen
Money doesn't really seem to be all that much

Where are my supplements

I need my supplements
Where are my supplements
I need my supplements

My eyes are dry and my mind has had enough

Where are my supplements
I need my supplements
Where are my supplements
I need my supplements

My eyes are dry and my mind has had enough

I need my home and I need some sleep
I need my home and I need some sleep
I need a minute so I can rethink

What is this
This is madness
This is madness

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