

## Toyah

# "Creepy Room"

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(Willcox / Bogen)

Are you sitting comfortably?  
Then we'll begin.  
This is the Mad Hatter's tea party.  
The telephones keep ringing,  
Driving me insane.  
Radio waves and monosodium glutamates  
Poison me.

Alcohol caresses my veins,  
Tobacco makes me sick again.  
My head's confused,  
It explodes into mental mayhem.  
I get these wild, wild moods,  
I get obsessed,  
Everything seems so very pointless.  
What is it all aiming for?  
A world without wars would never exist.  
A world without wars is a dream for realists.

Education for what?  
It's just to brainwash kids.  
Someone must have designed this,  
I feel that it's all pre-planned.  
I don't want my kids to live in fear of man.  
We all explored and exploited,  
But the world keeps turning,  
Keeps turning

I've been a naughty, naughty girl.  
I've spoken out loud against the world.  
They're sending me to the creepy room  
For some chemically induced fear,  
Because my mind's out of tune,  
I need some "cool discomfort".

I scare the monster in the creepy room Â–  
He doesn't like my eyes,  
He says they look like wounds Â–  
The monster screams!

But monster, don't you know?  
No-one can hear you scream  
In the creepy room

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