

## Thorazine Shuffle

Savatage

Thinking about yesterday  
And how my life used to be  
Now I'm locked inside this place  
I'm a schizophrenic case  
All the faces I now see  
Never show a sign of glee  
Every night we start to bustle  
It's time to do the Thorazine shuffle  
It's the Thorazine shuffle

Everyday half past four  
They push my food through the door  
Every night right at eight  
They put me back into my straight  
All the paintings I have made  
They look kind of strange  
Every night we start to hustle  
It's time to do the Thorazine shuffle  
It's the Thorazine shuffle