

## Mad Hatter's Den

### The Stone

Let's talk about you now, darling  
Look at yourself, peep inside  
Tell me what do you see  
Don't be afraid, go on and try  
Let me help you now, tell me 'bout your past  
Tell me what you recall  
I can tell many dark things you wouldn't like me to see

I'll make you remember all the bad memories you try to hide  
Scared to open the gates to yesterday, the truth can petrify  
Be honest with me now, I know if you lie  
Touch my hand and I'll know all  
About you but you have to trust me, I hand over the key

Screaming voices  
Paralyzing your mind  
Inner compulsion  
Forcing you to turn off the line

Face the past  
The Mad Hatter's Den  
Touch my hand  
Let the past  
Drain  
Away