

## Lock and Key

I pulled off the road at Al and Susy's place  
a man walked in with me, I swear I'd seen his face  
I said, "Sir, don't I know you?" He said, "I'm sure you're wrong  
but if you'd like to sit awhile I'm sure we'd get along

He said "Now son, I'm not here looking for your sympathy  
but if you could lend me your ear, I've got some thoughts I'd like to free  
I feel my body's no longer flesh and blood, but clay  
so much evil inside, eating me away

"In my dreams I can here their cries  
I see the horror that fills their eyes  
don't run now baby, let me set you free  
'cause you know that I'm the keeper of the lock and key"

I stared unmoving as his voice began to fade  
suddenly he turned and calmly said "Don't be afraid,  
forbidden fruit is always picked ripe from the tree,  
usually never planned yet always meant to be.

"Maybe this is the chance I've waited for and missed.  
Is it just a sinking dream or the Apocalypse?  
Tonight I'll reap heavens glory, and gaze upon it's wealth  
'cause I can hear the voices calling me to use that key myself..."