Cydonia, Voices

[Russ Ballard]

If you could see my mind if you really look deep then maybe you'll find That somewhere there will be a place hidden behind my comedian face

You will find somewhere there's a house and inside that house there's a room Locked in the room in the corner you see a voice is waiting for me, to set it free I got the key, I got the key

Voices, I hear voices

In my head the voice is waiting...
waiting for me, to set it free
I locked it inside my imagination
but I'm the one who's got the combination
Some people didn't like what the voice did say
so I took the voice and I locked it away
I got the key, I got the key

Voices, I hear voices, voices, I hear voices

Don't look back, look straight ahead Don't turn away, then the voice it said Don't look back, yesterday's gone Don't turn away, you can take it on

Voices, I hear voices, voices, I hear voices