

Drag On, Dreams Of Ordinary Men

There is an essence in the water
There is a spirit in the sky
There is a spider drawing webs
To crucify a fly

The fly is drawing nearer
Just as if he knew
How we all must fit the pattern
How the pattern must fit you

Everybody say amen
These are the dreams of ordinary men
This is the world that we'll be living in
Out of the dreams of ordinary men

I mistook all your intentions
But you never did deceive
I have a helpless fascination
For the web you wove for me

We had nightly public beatings
But we slept in private hells
And I feel no guilt or vengeance
We just couldn't help ourselves

So what's the answer I have to find
To change my world like I change my mind
And change my life
If I could only change my dreams