

# 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