

James Strange Dream, Confusion

Restless night
Restless mind
Restless dreams of the strangest kind
Long hours
Long days
Long weeks, they drift into a haze
Wandering thoughts
Wandering eyes
Wandering lonely and I wonder why
Sharp suit
Sharp mind
Sharp exterior don't make you kind

Condemn dance
Condemn drink
Condemn everything before you think
Big house
You got that big car
Big man, but that won't get you far
People starve
And people die
People need us, can't you hear their cry
Love is real
And love is rare
Love is all we need to get us there

Confusion comes down like it's going out of style
While my brain's exploding I'll just sit and smile
We bring ourselves to the brink of disaster
Then find a way to do it faster

Money talks
Money rules
Money is dangerous in the hands of fools
Lonely eyes
Lonely stares
Lonely people, but no one cares
Kill that man
Kill that wife
Kill yourself to find a better life
Pray at dinner
Pray at night
Prey on people you don't think are right

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