

Nine Inch Nails, Dead Souls

Someone take these dreams away
That point me to another day
A duel of personalities
That stretch all true reality
They keep calling me
Keep on calling me
They keep calling me
Keep on calling me
When figures from the past stand tall
And mocking voices ring the hall
Imperialistic house of prayer
Conquistadors who took their share
They keep calling me
Keep on calling me
They keep calling me
Keep on calling me
Calling me, calling me [x2]
They keep calling me
Keep on calling me
They keep calling me
Keep on calling me