Paradise Lost, Illumination

Always, Sometimes, Always Seems To Be Chaos, Crisis, Always Feeds Off Me, Then You'll Get Carried Away, The Trauma Is All Too Real.

And Ohh Too Much, It's In My Soul Don't Let It Show And Ohh Too Much, It's In My Head Don't Let It Grow Again

As I'm Walking I'm Breathless, I'd Welcome Clarity My Final Excitement Was Failing To Agree Then You'll Get Carried Away The Drama Is All Too Near...

And Ooh Too Much, It's In My Soul Don't Let It Show And Ooh, Too Much, It's In My Head Don't Let It Grow Again