

Blind Iris, All In Your Mind

Through the years
They've tightened the chain
It would be so different
If the lights loved the sane
You can't believe
Everything that you hear
They'll kick a hole
In your atmosphere

The liquidation
That cleaned out your mind
Opened a door to their shrewd alibi
They hang around
Looking for strays
The hands that made you
Can take you away

Your fears
they feed you, they blind you, and they rip you away
From your logic, you panic
Your judgment is frayed
Aggravated, mutated, you're feeling hollow inside
Where your inner child screams that it's all in your mind

Now I fear
They've clogged up the drain

Nothings different
We still worship the vain
You can't believe
Everything that you hear
They'll kick a hole
In your atmosphere

The mood is getting heavy And the shadows have grown
Voices through the wall
Keep us frozen like stone
Help if you can hear me
Through this microphone
I'm begging you please don't leave me alone

We got lost in a search for esteem
We've made up faces
To cope with our dreams
They give us reason and cover our lies
We're easily distracted
And often hypnotized
I'll make my move, I'll make my escape
unfortunaly I fear this conversations been taped
Were under control
but were not under the light
There will be no observation without a fight