

Dreams Of Sanity, Time To Set The Stones

So enter this life and choose the squares
Choose wisely where you really want to stand.
So start ticking time and mark the end.
So I know when it dies, so I know the aim.

I love the feverish tickle that gets me
When all again - and again - is set to fall
When they think they've been running for ages - on and on.
But hardly moved a square at all - at all.

Now sleep my pawn - to play the game
The game that all of you have come to see.
The game that's played for you alone - me alone?
And be amused how it struggles on - and on.

Enter the lies - on to the stage!
And close your eyes - go on - be born!