Joy Electric, Who Are Friends? (The September E

I make a sound
In my self contained hospital
Fend off the stares
In my glass walled cubic
Pins drop for noise
Am I faint or just paranoid?
Caught in the clutch of the poisonous

Who are friends?

Answer the call
To become your own animal
Happen to fear what will be installed
Too late to choose to be self analytical
Caught in the snare that you set yourself

Who are friends?

I make a sound
In my self contained hospital
Fend off the stares
In my glass walled cubic
Too late to choose to be self analytical
Caught in the snare that you set yourself