

# Kill II This, Guided By Voices

Circus never ending - laughing clown in the lion's den  
My fatally wounded production line in my human mind

The stranglehold behind my grin, A schizophrenic Siamese twin  
Destroying me so silently, Guiding voice sat behind my wheel

The voices in my head  
Speak and I will follow, come what may  
The voices inside of me  
Cannot control what I can't see  
Cannot control, the voices guiding me

Voices self inflicting - flooded mind my confusion reigns  
Threefold my infection - cathedral drowns echoes pull me down

Persecuted, on me they prey - like vultures round an R.T.A.  
Behind my mask, hidden lives - all the violent voices I despise.