

Luba, Still The Voices

strangers tempt my soul
with promises of candy they lure me
into alleys, worlds unknown
sweet enticements never outgrown
their voices chanting rhythmic code
body swaying to and fro
a trancelike state begins to grow
gaining control
slips from my hold

still the voices drone
still the voices go
on and on
still the voices drone
still the voices go...

vying for the gold
power struggles start to unfold
i won't be shanghai'd by their prose
while hunters stand poised
words like white noise

still the voices drone
still the voices go
on and on
still the voices drone
still the voices go...

claiming victory
silence falls too easily
just when i think i'll soon be free
they subjugate me
suffocate me

still the voices drone
still the voices go
on and on
still the voices drone
still the voices go...