

# MD.45, Voices

Locked in battle hardened  
Deep despair and doubt  
A gaggle of grenades with  
All the pins pulled out

A dog bit my hand, I'm crawling on the ground  
Asking for some help, but noone ever comes  
Walking in a nightmare, please turn on the light  
I hear the strangest sounds, can anyone hear them?

I hear them

Hit my head on the wall, till my keepers come  
Protect me from myself, off to the quiet room  
Weird specters ride the air, I know I can't be wrong  
I see and hear them too, can anyone else hear them?