

# Raise Hell, No Pulse

This is a story about a transport I saw  
It comes in different shapes it drags me with it's claw  
I couldn't believe how attracted I got to it  
I did what he told me to do to it...

It pulls me back and forth from left to right  
I takes me deep, so deep, drags me down now  
It pulls me back and forth from darkness to light  
I take a leap, a step, to another direction

By the wall there was nothing to see  
But suddenly he is there with a pale face and red hair  
The blindfold comes closer with death in his hands  
Now I am Scared for the evil clown

I want to get out, I want to get free, I want to get out of this horrible  
sea  
But I'm in the stream which I will float in to the end of my dreams  
I'm standing with water to my knees, can see people floating faster then me

Now I ain't scared, 'cause someone is holding me back  
Why are you so cruel, so very cruel

A chariot was coming on it's own  
I had to follow It, I had to get on  
Before it's gone

It pulls me back and forth from left to right  
It's going fast, so fast, it drags me down now  
It had me in control but I had to fight  
So I took a step off the chariot

Leave me, just let me be  
Why do I want you  
Leave me, just let me be