

Theater Dream

"A Mind Beside Itself"

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I. Erotomania (instrumental)

Music: Dream Theater

II. Voices

Lyrics: John Petrucci

Music: Dream Theater

"Love, just don't stare"

He used to say to me

every Sunday morning

The spider in the window

The angel in the pool

The old man takes the poison

Now the widow makes the rules

"So speak, I'm right here"

She used to say to me

not a word, not a word

Judas on the ceiling

the Devil in my bed

I guess Easter's never coming

So I'll just wait inside my head

Like a scream but sort of silent

living off my nightmares

Voices repeating me

"Feeling threatened?

We reflect your hopes and fears."

Voices discussing me

"Others steal your thoughts

they're not confined

within your mind."

Thought disorder

Dream control

Now they read my mind on the radio

But where was the Garden of Eden?

I feel elated

I feel depressed

Sex is death, Death is sex

Says it right here on my Crucifix

Like a scream but sort of silent

living off my nightmares

Voices protecting me

"Good behavior

brings the Savior

to his knees."

Voices rejecting me

"Others steal your thoughts

they're not confined

to your own mind."

I'm kneeling on the floor
staring at the wall
like the spider in the window
I wish that I could speak
Is there fantasy in refuge?
God in politicians?
Should I turn on my religion?
These demons in my head tell me to
I'm lying here in bed
Swear my skin is inside out
Just another Sunday morning
Seen my diary on the newsstand
Seems we've lost the truth to quicksand
It's a shame no one is praying
'Cause these voices in my head
keep saying...
"Love, just don't stare."
"Reveal the Word when you're
supposed to"
Withdrawn and introverted
Infectiously perverted
"Being laughed at and confused
keeps us pleasantly amused
enough to stay."
Maybe I'm just Cassandra fleeing
Twentieth century Icon bleeding

Willing to risk Salvation
to escape from isolation
I'm witness to redemption
heard you speak but never listened
Can you rid me of my secrets?
Deliver us from Darkness?
Voices repeating me
"Feeling threatened?
We reflect your hopes and fears."
Voices discussing me
Don't expect your own Messiah
This neverworld which you desire
is only in your mind.

III. The Silent Man

Lyrics: John Petrucci

Music: John Petrucci

A question well served,
"Is silence like a fever?"
"A voice never heard?"
"Or a message with no receiver?"
Pray they won't ask
Behind the stained glass
There's always one more mask
Has man been a victim
of his woman, of his father?

if he elects not to bother,
will he suffocate their faith?
Desperate to fall
Behind the Great Wall
That separates us all
When there is reason
Tonight I'm Awake
when there's no answer
Arrive the Silent Man
If there is balance
tonight He's Awake
If they have to suffer
There lies the Silent Man
Sin without deceivers
A God with no believers
I could sail by
on the Winds of Silence
And maybe they won't notice
But this time I think
It'd be better if I swim
When there is reason
Tonight I'm Awake
When there's no answer
Arrive the Silent Man
If there's balance
Tonight he's Awake

If they have to suffer

There lies the Silent Man

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