

Dream Street

"A Mind Beside Itself"

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[Erotomania]

(instrumental)

[Voices]

"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 silence
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 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 demon 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 World when you're
Withdrawn and introverted infectiously perverted
"Being laughed at and confused
Keeps us pleasantly amused enough to stay."
Maybe I'm just Cassandra fleeting
Twentieth century Icon bleeding
Willing to risk Salvation to escape from isolation
I'm witness to redemption
Heard to speak but never listened
Can you rid of my secrets?
Deliver us from Darkness?
Voice repeating me, "feeling threatened?
We reflect your hopes and fears."
Voices discussing me
Don't expect your own Messiah
This neverworld which you desire in only in your mind.

[The Silent Man]

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 is balance
Tonight he's Awake
But if they have to suffer
There lies the Silent Man.

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