

## **Eighteen Visions**

### **"Five O Six A.M. Three/fifteen"**

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What are you swinging for?  
Swing for the fences or sit down  
Break the fence and then another  
Bloody face, look away

Crying in an empty room  
With nowhere to run  
Stand on your platform  
Today is your day, yeah

Touch the dying feeling  
And the flame will burn you  
Touch the dying feeling  
And the flame will burn you  
Dead, dead, dead, dead

You said it yourself  
But you don't know what I've done  
And you can't see this dream  
That just won't leave me alone

My mind is fixed on this  
My mind is fixed on this  
My mind is fixed on this

The tracks desolate  
With something to shock  
I think I'm in shock  
I think I'm in shock

Someone knows my sin  
Now bury that thought  
Someone knows my sin  
Now bury that thought

Sick and sadistic  
Moonstruck red  
Moonstruck red  
The blood drips

Sick and sadistic  
Moonstruck red

The blood drips

The blood drips

The blood drips

The blood drips

And the blood falls from the sky

Ending my life there

Clouds, uncover, scared

Someone knows my sin

They witness, it's over

Someone knows my sin

They witness, it's over

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