The Accüsed "Voices"

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Voices, do you, do you Ever hear voices? Do you ever hear voices From the dark recesses of your mind?

Voices, do you, do you Ever hear voices? Do you ever hear voices Gnawing pain, driving you slowly mad?

They're always different
They never sound the same
The dark side is beckoning me back again

The phone won't stop ringing Causing me endless agony These voices in my head are always taunting me

I'm in my room They've got me locked away Nothing outside could fill all these days

I'm Jimi Hendrix I'm Elvis the King I know the federal government is watching me

Voices, do you
Do you ever hear voices?
Do you ever hear voices
From the dark recesses of your mind?

Voices, do you, do you Ever hear voices? Do you ever hear voices Gnawing pain, driving you slowly mad?

My life has been taken over By a part of my mind Sanity has never been so far away

Reality and nightmare Melt into one This constant ringing/screaming in my head won't leave me alone

Curled up on the floor
Four walls and a bed
Me, myself and the voices in my head
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