

Mind Museum

"Sleeping Man State"

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We've seen better days, I feel like I'm overwhelmed,
by the world that surrounds me.

We need different ways, new outlooks are overdue,
will we make it through.

Change, in a medicated world
Were turning our backs on ourselves
If we erase, this relentless thought control
There's beauty beyond this dead road.

Nothing here is sacred anymore, no one can see
through the lines we have drawn, we have lost the
reasons to push on, there is no more knowledge for the
poor.

And with one thought we electrify and find all new
meaning in this life, and with one word we electrify and
find all new meaning in this life.

Change, in a medicated world
Were turning our backs on ourselves
If we erase, this relentless thought control
There's beauty beyond this dead road.

Were turning our backs on ourselves.

I will resist the thought control.

Change, in a medicated world
Were turning our backs on ourselves
If we erase, this relentless thought control
There's beauty beyond this dead road.

Lyrics by: Josh Dingman
Band: The Mind Museum

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