

RA

"Rectifire"

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I'm so afraid of ghosts that can see me,
They know my thoughts they read my mind.
Beside my self I judge my condition,
I close my eyes but can't go blind.
I'm feeling all the heat from the kayos
It's gotten underneath my skin,
So far we go to read that solution
My sanity, my soul runs stale,

Why don't you care?
Don't, don't you dare.

Rectifier, how's the world supposed to be?
Rectifier, Take my hand and rescue me.

I feel in love,
I made that decision,
On broken hearts I cut my self,
Despite the pain, I maintain position,
And leave good will up on the shelf

But now I'm stuck,
A chain with no linkage,
My faith and love are prisoner,
Suspicious goals distort good intention,
A crest of action, Natural.

Why don't you care?
Don't, don't you dare.

Rectifier, How's the world supposed to be?
Rectifier, Take my hand and rescue me.
Rectifier, How's the world supposed to be?
Rectifier, Take my hand and set me free.

Why don't you care?
Don't, don't you dare.
Rectifier, How's the world supposed be?
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