

Real Mckenzie

"La Flamme's Theory"

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Twisted thinking, what's next ?
No more nightmares, they're real
Maybe tomorrow you'll know
Knowledge that hides is found

Someday you'll see
There is this madman
Someday you'll see

Revelations, running wild
Risking death for the dead
Raging inflection, insight
Concentration to unveil

Someday you'll see
To find a madman ...
Someday you'll see
But it will be too late
To stop his dreams ...

13, he's out there somewhere
Learning to control his psychotic dreams
Picking at brains
Remains on the curb from a dead dog
What kind of child is this ?
What does the future hold ?

You'll see what I hope to find
Your respect will be mine
Fame and praise in time
I will look inside, my theory to prove

He's working, the mind and the spirit
Sickness lost deep within himself, going insane
Secrets untold for your own good
What kind of man is this ?
What does the future hold ?

You'll see what I hope to find
Your respect will be mine
It will be mine

Looking for the key to set the spirit free

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