

Black Maria, The "Lucid"

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I stocked up on the ropes and the chains
Can we keep thinks together now?
My mind is a broken shell and the last pieces
Are covering the bathroom, which way to the door?
I'm being chased by doctors

Lucid and tranquil, I've got my sanity
Everything I ever was is mapped out on a white board
For everyone and anyone
Someone please show me the door

To sanctity my sanctuary
Is hidden deep inside from most
And the secrets in the locket I wear
They've been prescribed by doctors, I need more

Lucid and tranquil, I've got my sanity
Everything I ever was is mapped out on a white board
For everyone and anyone
Someone please show me the room

Where I lost my innocence
In a vacuum of paranoid secrecy
Is everybody after me?
Someone please show me more

Which way to the door?
I'm being chased by doctors

Lucid and tranquil, I've got my sanity
Everything I ever was is mapped out on a white board
For everyone and anyone
Someone please show me the room

Where I lost my innocence
In a vacuum of paranoid secrecy
Is everybody after me?
Someone please show me more
Show me more

