Mind, of destructive taste
I choose...to stroll amongst the waste
That was your heart
Lost in the dark
Call off the chase

Walls of thought, strong and high
As my castle crumbles with time...
I think of you
Oh, yes I do
Such a crime

You opened fire...and your mark was true
You opened fire...aim my smilin' skull at you
You opened fire...
I live tomorrow, you I'll not follow
As you wallow in a sea of sorrow

Lines cut across my face
Why you laugh at my disgrace
I'll never know
How far to go
To reach that place

You opened fire...and your mark was true
You opened fire...aim my smilin' skull at you
You opened fire...
I live tomorrow, you I'll not follow
As you wallow in a sea of sorrow