

In the war you severed the cord
You broke the line
You turned an only child
But just before you buried the blade
Your eyes betrayed
The spark of another one
Pure at heart
Another day our daily bread
Another night of the living dead
It's like an ocean upon you
So you did what you did
And you said what you said
Put your pen to the page
And a gun to your head
Got it all worked out this time
Oh, but you can't be sure they're dead
Still the footsteps fall
In an empty hall
The voices echo in your head
And through the ashes raining down
Your eyes replied
They told a sordid tale
And when the fires
Barreled down the mountain side
I saw your senses fail
So I painted a word
In the dust where I bled
Signed the seal of the living dead
I'm looking down and upon you
So you did what you did
And you said what you said
Put your pen to the page
And a gun to your head
Got it all worked out this time
Oh, but you can't be sure they're dead
Still the footsteps fall
In an empty hall
The voices echo in your head
Oh, but you can't be sure they're dead
Now I close my eyes
As the daylight dies
And I drift away
What a perfect ghost
You are a record skipping
On a needle's eye
In a dark refrain
Singing, "Nobody knows who you are"
Mirror mask with the empty eyes
In a devil's rain
Footsteps in an empty hall
Shadows crawl across the wall
You can't be sure they're dead
And if I go before your time
Don't let 'em close your mind
Don't watch the flowers fall
Never looking back at all
(But if I should change before your eyes)

Don't be fooled by my disguise
(You were born of my demise)
And I'm a willing sacrifice
Should you wake before you die
Don't let a day go by
Don't believe a word they say
I'll be back again one day
You never know
Fallen or in flight
Wind moans
Deep in the dark of night
And by the blue moon light
At the angle when it hits me right
You can see the choice
Here beneath my skin
Bright bones
Barely keeping the beast within
Prick of a pin
Let the shift of my shape begin
But the barrier is thin
I hear the beating of angel wings
Somewhere a siren sings
You severed your puppet strings
And now the justice is blind tonight
It's hard to see wrong from right
When you're looking through
The tunnel of a target site
What a perfect ghost
You are a record skipping
On a needle's eye
In a dark refrain
Singing, "Nobody knows who you are"
Mirror mask with the empty eyes
In a devil's rain