

Brain Damage

Aviators

Dead philosophies
Fulfilled prophecies
Untold stories of the world you can't see
Your blind security
Is only vanity
Maintained by your soul's insanity

In your head there's a criminal out on the loose
He's got your silver tongue tied into a noose
Don't get twisted up telling the truth from the lies
You've got a battle to fight within your mind

But you do what you do 'cause you know what you've been through
Don't just do what the screen, what the TV tells you
Don't walk blindly like a mindless savage
It's like a chain rampage of brain damage

Fallen prodigies
Defeated fantasies
Truth locked up with the ghosts that haunt me
It's not a bad dream
It's more that it would seem
It's your emotional necromancy

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I'm on the countdown
I'm bringing it down now
I know you're full of doubt
Come on and let it all out
I'm feeling so hard wired
And you're spinning your tires
Let's take it all away
Not a second to waste
Ignore all the voices
Make your own choices
Don't tell the bad what the good hides from you
Take a hint and understand
It's all part of the master plan
To orchestrate your feeble mind

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(It's like a chain rampage of brain damage)