

Clozapine Dream

Bison B.C.

Voices are screaming
Ghosts are calling me
Did I tremble awake
Or am I just dreaming
Clozapine dream
There are hands on me
Tear through the static seas
I am not ready
For your doctor's dream
Clozapine dreaming
Live through my murder scene
Fuck your doctor's dream
Cry out emergency
Cover my face, tied in place
Paper work, a tight embrace
Plastic beds, lights flash red
I will not be found, I am homeward bound