

There are voices in the air,
there are voices in the air.
They always find me, they find me,
no matter where I go.

There are voices in my head,
there are voices in my head.
They won't leave me, never leave me,
no matter where I go.

There are chains now in the field,
there are chains now in the field.
There's no freedom, no freedom,
there's no freedom in the field.

There are voices in the air,
they always find me in the air.
There are voices, there are voices,
no matter where I go.

There are voices in my head,
there are voices in my head.
They won't leave me, they won't leave me,
no matter where I go.

And there are chains now in the field,
Yes there are chains now in the field.
There's no freedom, no freedom,
there's no freedom in the field.

There are voices in the air,
there are voices in the air.
They always find me, yes they find me,
no matter where I go.

I will lay there in the field
with the voices in the air.
When I finally draw my last breath
I will lay there in the field.

When I finally stop to breathe,
when I finally stop to breathe.
All the voices, all the voices
will only linger in the field...