

## Altered States

Direct Hit!

All the ghost in the graveyard all have just what they want  
All they lost they recovered  
Here they're now back to haunt

All the demons in hell  
Their crown's all their pain and their cries  
All their suffering's their playground  
Emptiness fills their minds

Cause no one has a thought before they die that each of us rots  
in  
Time

We're all animals in an altered state  
You know it takes a lot to recognize you're insane  
And time tends to equate all the pointlessness in heaven we hope for  
With all that we create

So all that's left is to witness all the ways that they've won  
All the games of existence matter not when they're done  
Floating round in the sewage is all that we've got after death  
Call it heaven if it's what you want, call it whatever you get

Cause no one has a thought before they die that each of us rots  
in  
Time  
Yeah no one has a thought before they die that heaven is a moment in time

We're all animals in an altered state  
You know it takes a lot to recognize you're insane  
And time tends to equate all the pointlessness in heaven we hope for  
With all that we create

We're not the same, but we're not more  
We're spirits in a rotting world  
We'll wait again to see what's next in line

We're all animals in an altered state  
You know it takes a lot to recognize you're insane  
And time tends to equate all the pointlessness in heaven we hope for  
With all that we create