

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