

In the darkness  
I can feel it coming over me  
Slowly

I resisted  
but my self defense  
is low right now  
I'm breaking down

Whooa-o-o  
There's a body on the floor  
And the crazies, the crazies  
are coming to life  
Whooa-o-o  
I can't take it anymore  
'Cause they're crazy, they're crazy  
But maybe they're right

All the prophets  
all the presidents  
and all the thieves  
Crazies

All the ashes  
I can feel them falling down  
like leaves  
Cover me

Maybe if I open my eyes  
I see them  
Maybe if loose my disguise  
I'll be them

Whooa-o-o  
There's a body on the floor  
And the crazies, the crazies  
are coming to life  
Whooa-o-o  
I can't take it anymore  
'Cause they're crazy, they're crazy  
But maybe they're right

Now it seems  
that there's nobody left  
And my dreams  
are beating me to death  
But I wont be alone  
if I can take them back

Whooa-o-o  
There's a body on the floor  
And the crazies, the crazies  
are coming to life  
Whooa-o-o  
I can't take it anymore  
'Cause they're crazy, they're crazy  
But maybe they're right

Whooa-o-o  
Shut the windows and the doors  
'Cause they're crazy, they're crazy  
But maybe they're right  
Whooa-o-o  
They're coming to life  
Whooa-o-o  
Maybe they're right  
Whooa-o-o  
They're coming to life  
Whooa-o-o  
Maybe they're right