

Welcome to the Bridge & Crown  
Because we can go no farther down  
There's a calm in the atmosphere  
Only four types of patients here  
Exactng, philosophical, indifferent, or hysterical  
We seek relief  
The common complaint  
If you have a ring complete  
Of ebon intaglio  
Of quick Hermes  
And his winged hat  
You can enter entirely  
Retire in the aftermath

So sing what you're feeling  
And be surprised when the results arrive  
Plan the way you want to wait it out  
As you are  
A doctor killed my father  
So excuse me if I writhe this out alone  
Everybody knows only the end can claim  
Ultimate success

Everybody knows  
We're holding on to little dreams  
To drive our bodies all down the line  
Till there's nothing left

Everybody knows  
We're holding on to little dreams  
To drive our bodies all down the line  
Till there's nothing left  
But the Bridge & Crown