

All the same  
I Chased the Cheshire looked for all the same relief  
And further more  
I dug in further more than you can bury deep it's so  
Sad to see so glad you found your own way out  
Arraign your head with crowns invisible high

Remember why you're here is to inspire

For what it's worth  
It's hollow pantomiming what's it worth to you  
To be sure lick the needle to be sure you're truly through it's  
so  
Sad to see so glad you found your own way out  
Arraign your head with crowns invisible high

Remember why you're here is to inspire

Apart from all of these still waves  
The fissures open to align have some water friend you're lookin  
g pale  
This wasn't part of the design  
Beware the storm avoid the frozen rain  
Ash the passing dusty collar  
Inserting spikes for their embrace forgetting why you're here i  
s to inspire

Quit bleeding it's how they found us so responsive draining out  
across the floor seeping through the chasm frail and wanting n  
eeding nothing less than more curtain vague illusions from the  
sideshow to dispel the fantasy bleeding ever bleeding always bl  
eeding till the vein runs dry  
Here take this nail and push it inside in fuckin' hatter  
You'll feel so much better as this nerve dies in true  
Alice fashion  
Drive out the centering