

Something's driving you out of your mind
Pretty soon you're going to get to where you're going
Pretty soon you're going to get to where you're going
Something's driving you out of your mind

Something's keeping you awake at night
Losing focus when you need to count your flock
Losing focus when you need to count your flock
Something's keeping you awake at night

There are no promises to keep anymore
Now that you've gone to the darkside
There are no promises to keep anymore
Now that you've gone to the darkside

Something's got you talking in your sleep
Pretty soon you're going to give yourself away
Pretty soon you're going to give yourself away
Something's got you talking in your sleep

Something's put a splinter in your hand
Are you able to protect the ones you love?
Are you able to protect the ones you love?
Something's put a tremble in your hand

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