

## Afterthoughts

Spock's Beard

Voices ringing out  
Voices all about...

They don't think I thought this out  
And they all think I should just fall in line  
But that's my plan to make them doubt  
Keep my intentions cryptic by design  
My ear pressed up against the wall  
The footsteps coming down the hall  
Is one more dosage all that I can take?  
The implants underneath my skin  
The altered state they keep me in  
But they can't win if I just stay awake

To keep them out I keep me in  
'Cause they don't get to hear the things I know  
While bats up in this belfry fly  
In circles 'cause they don't know where to go  
Took me here and stripped me bare  
Gave me this lovely robe to wear  
And Tuesdays we get Jello if we're good  
The doctor he seems dense to me  
His questions make no sense  
'Cause he misunderstands I'm just misunderstood

Voices ringing all about  
Thoughts they scream don't let them out

Thoughts they're screaming out  
Voices ringing all about  
Thoughts they're screaming out  
Voices they are finally coming down  
The voices like to scream and shout  
I think my thoughts are finally coming down

They all say I'm crazy, I say 'ha'  
Just like a fox but with dementia  
By the way, on third thought,  
You shouldn't open up that box that I sent ya  
The hatter tips his hat to me  
I'm madder than he'll ever be  
At least that's what they'd like me to believe  
A sedative won't settle me  
It's all one big conspiracy  
The message I begrudgingly receive