

## Ego and Id

Steve Hackett

Heard you on the radio  
(You) sounded very strange  
Voices in the distance  
Way beyond my range

Tried to call the station  
Panicked and I ran  
Tried to find the moment  
When you and I began

Looking in the mirror  
Cut off all my hair  
Made myself a moment  
When no one seemed to care

This room is getting smaller  
My ego and my Id  
Now I'm really sorry  
For all the things I did