

Eternal

The Bronx

We can tell
That you're not feeling well
And we can see
That you need company

You've been seeing things
Saying crazy things
We know you've had it rough
Once was not enough

We got some scientists
They got some therapy
With a little luck
You'll get the help you need

See your dreams running through your bones
They filled you with morphine so you're not alone

Caught in between two different worlds of stone and sand
What doesn't break you down or spin you around slips through your hands

Death, is that all that's left
Give us a sign radiant mind
No matter what happens to you
You'll always be eternally
With us all

Eternally
With us all