

ESP

The Faint

Let me see the world your way
All your dreams on tall film screens
In a soft red chair I sit inside your head
Your voice sounds strange before it leaves your face

Bedside pills
Noise machine
Asleep convinced
We'll be in contact
Deep in dreams

Deep in dreams

I got behind your eyes again
Looking through electric skies inside your skull
Can you hear me calling?
ESP
ESP
ESP

Let me see the world your way
All your dreams on concave screens
Behind that mask I promise I won't laugh
If you feel shame
They don't feel shame

Siamese twins
Share a limb
And they share blood
And guts
And strangers' headlight stares

So distinct
But they know closeness we can't know
We just guess

We just guess

Don't dreams seem so strange?
We know things we can't
ESP
ESP
ESP

ESP
ESP
It's real
You have it