

# Inside of Your Head

Vanden Plas

We live in a world today  
To burn our sun away  
Free all the ghosts  
Enslaving our rainbow  
How can we lay  
A part of a scientific frame  
Found a gathering the sea of games  
Yearning to see in what you believe  
They want to know words to combine  
Clean our minds, detune our waves  
And write us a chip inside

Inside of your head  
Inside of your mind  
Inside of me

Beware of the morning side  
The key to a system on the line  
We are divine, parapoetic symbol  
Password defined  
We are the gods  
Of the stages we've loaded

They take you away  
All of your dreams  
Spread our will  
Rase our seals  
Paint us a new crack in the sky  
Blind us to analyse your mind

Inside of your head  
Inside of your mind  
Inside of me

The parapoetic symbol  
A bridge to the other side  
Where we are the gods of pages we raise