

# Freudiana

## The Alan Parsons Project

Lead vocal: eric woolfson I was alone in my room feeling sorry for myself.

Call me a prophet of doom, I could think of nothing else.

I found a freudian book gathering dust upon my shelf.

I thought I'll give it a look, would it hurt or would it help? Freudiana, do you want to be somebody?

Freudiana, do you want to change the world? I met the wolfman and the ratman, anna-o and little hans.

They were walking on a tightrope, I never thought they had a chance.

And then a hand reached out to hold them just before they tumbled down.

But I was standing in a quicksand and I could not feel the ground. Freudiana, do you want to be somebody?

Freudiana, do you want to change the world? I look back and try to find the part of me I don't know.

I won't stop till I see the truth. there's such a long way to go. I saw a picture of a stranger but I don't understand.

He had a ring around his finger and something burning in his hand.

And I wanted him to teach me and I needed to believe.

But the shadows that he threw me were intended to deceive. Freudiana, do you want to be somebody?

Freudiana, do you want to change the world?

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