The Voices Are Back

Mother Mars

He saw flames in the department store
He tried to get the people to the safety of the door
There was no fire the voices were telling him what to do
And you could see from his face he needs someone
To help pull him throughThe voices are back
They're telling him what to do
The voices are back
They're telling him what to doRipping through the fabric between his world and the real, he's trying
To protect you but the knife will know that your flesh meets steel
Took him to an institution and they helped the voices go away
But he didn't have the right set of papers so they put this boy in jailThe voices are back
They're telling him what to do
The voices are back
They're telling him what to doSix weeks turned to twelve
He was locked up for twenty-three hours a day
The warden found him in his cell
His only crime was that he was illThe voices are back
They're telling him what to do
The voices are back
They're telling him what to doThe voices are back
They're telling him what
Telling him what to doThe voices are back
The voices are back
The voices are back
Ooh, the voices are back
The voices are back
The voices are back

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