

# The Voices Are Back

Howard Jones

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 through The voices are back  
They're telling him what to do  
The voices are back  
They're telling him what to do Ripping 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 jail The voices are back  
They're telling him what to do  
The voices are back  
They're telling him what to do Six 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 ill The voices are back  
They're telling him what to do  
The voices are back  
They're telling him what to do The voices are back  
They're telling him what  
Telling him what to do The 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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