Voices

The Accused

Voices, do you, do you
Ever hear voices?
Do you ever hear voices
From the dark recesses of your mind?Voices, do you, do you
Ever hear voices?
Do you ever hear voices
Gnawing pain, driving you slowly mad?They're always different
They never sound the same
The dark side is beckoning me back againThe phone won't stop ringing
Causing me endless agony
These voices in my head are always taunting meI'm in my room
They've got me locked away
Nothing outside could fill all these daysI'm Jimi Hendrix
I'm Elvis the King
I know the federal government is watching meVoices, do you
Do you ever hear voices?
Do you ever hear voices
From the dark recesses of your mind?Voices, do you, do you
Ever hear voices?
Do you ever hear voices
Gnawing pain, driving you slowly mad?My life has been taken over
By a part of my mind
Sanity has never been so far awayReality and nightmare
Melt into one
This constant ringing/screaming in my head won't leave me aloneCurled up on the floor
Four walls and a bed
Me, myself and the voices in my head
Curled up on the floor
Four walls and a bed
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