

Octavarium

Dream Theater

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I never wanted to become someone like him, so secure
Content to live each day just like the last
I was sure, I knew that this was not for me
And I wanted so much more, far beyond what I could see
So, I swore that I'd never be someone like him So many years have passed since I proclaimed
My independence, my mission, my aim and my vision, so secure
Content to live each day like it's my last
It's wonderful to know that I could be something more than what I dreamed
Far beyond what I could see, still I swear that I'm missing out this time As far as I could tell, there's nothing
more I need
But still I ask myself, could this be everything?
Then all I swore that I would never be was now
So, suddenly, the only thing I wanted to become
To be someone just like him A Doctor sitting next to me
He asks me how I feel
Not sure I understand his questioning
He says I've been away a while
But thinks he has cured me
From a state of catatonic sleep For 30 years
Where have I been
Eyes open
But not getting through to me Medicate me
Infiltrate me
Side effects appear
As my conscience slips away Medicate me
Science failing
Conscience fading fast
Can't you stop what's happening A higher dosage he prescribes
But there's no guarantee
I feel it starting to take over me
I tell him not to be ashamed
There's no one who's to blame

A second shot
A brief awakening I feel the relapse
Can't break free
Eyes open
But not getting through to me Medicate me
Infiltrate me
Side effects appear
As my conscience slips away Medicate me
Science failing
Conscience fading fast
Can't you stop what's happening Spoken: Isn't this where we came in?
sailing on the seven seize the day tripper diem's ready
jack the ripper owens wilson phillips and my supper's ready
lucy in the sky with diamond dave's not here I come to save the
day for nightmare cinema show me the way to get back home again Running forward
Falling back
Spinning round and round
Looking outward
Reaching in
Scream without a sound Leaning over
Crawling up
Stumbling all around
Losing my place
Only to find I've come full circle flying off the handle with careful with
that axe eugene gene the dance machine
messiah light my fire gabba gabba
hey hey my my generation's home again Running forward
Falling back
Spinning round and round
Looking outward
Reaching in
Scream without a sound Leaning over
Crawling up
Stumbling all around
Losing my place
Only to find I've come full circle (Root)
Our deadly sins feel his mortal wrath
Remove all obstacles from our path (Second)
Asking questions
Search for clues
The answer's been right in front of you (Third)
Try to break through
Long to connect
Fall on deaf ears and fails muted breath (Fourth)
Loyalty, trust, faith and desire

Carries love through each darkest fire(Fifth)
Tortured Insanity
A smothering hell
Try to escape but to no avail(Sixth)
The calls of admirers
Who claim they adore
Drain all your lifeblood while begging for more(Seventh)
Innocent victims of merciless crimes
Fall prey to some madmen's impulsive designs(Octave)
Step after step
We try controlling our fate
When we finally start living it has become too lateTrapped inside this Octavarium
Trapped inside this Octavarium
Trapped inside this Octavarium
Trapped inside this OctavariumWe move in circles
Balanced all the while
On a gleaming razor's edgeA perfect sphere
Colliding with our fate
This story ends where it began

Lyrics provided by

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