# I

## The Dirty Clergy

I WAS NORMAL ACCORDING TO ME
I WAS THINKING ABOUT THE POSSIBILITIES
SEVEN HOURS IN BETWEEN
MY REALITY AND THE INSOMNITY

I MET YOU OUT IN THE RAIN
DOING THAT DESERT DANCE AGAIN
THE SUN HAD DIED, WENT TO HIDE
BEHIND THE CLOUDS, PEAKING FROM THE SIDE

I HEAR THE VOICES IN THE TREES
THEY ARE TELLING ME TO MAKE BELIEVE
IMAGINARY FRIENDS OF MINE
THEY LIVE, THEY LOVE, THEY LAUGH, THEY CRY

I, I, I, I
DON'T KNOW ME

ISLANDS LOST INTO THE SEAS
NIGHTS OF PROTEST JUST FOR PEACE
RETURN INTO WINTERS DREAM
RETURN ALL OF LOST SYMPATHY

MY MIND IS OPEN, MY EYES ARE TIRED
NOW I'M HOPING FOR THE ENEMY FIRE
THE HEARTS WILL BURN, THE SOUL WILL FLOOD
THE SKIES WILL TURN WITH THE EXTINGUISHED SUN

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A BROKEN SCENE
WHERE NOBODY KNOWS JUST WHAT YOU MEAN
I HEAR YOU LAUGHING IN THE HALL
PLAYING THOSE MIND GAMES AFTER ALL

I, I, I, I
DON'T KNOW ME

OH I, I DON'T
NO I DON'T, I DON'T KNOW ME

I, I, I, I

# DON'T KNOW ME

Lyrics Submitted by Brian Manasco

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