Voices

Dream Theater

"Love, just don't stare"
He used to say to me
Every Sunday morning
The spider in the window
The angel in the pool
The old man takes the poison
Now the widow makes the rules
"So speak, I'm right here"
She used to say to me
Not a word, not a word
Judas on the ceiling
The devil in my bed
I guess Easter's never coming
So I'll just wait inside my head
Like a scream but sort of silent
Living off my nightmares
Voices repeat me
Feeling threatened?
We reflect your hopes and fears
Voices discussing me
Others steal your thoughts
They're not confined within your mind
Thought disorder
Dream control
Now they read my mind on the radio
But where's the Garden of Eden?
I feel elated
I feel depressed
Sex is death, death is sex
Says it's right here on my Crucifix
Like a scream but sort of silent
Living off my nightmares
Voices protecting me
Good behavior brings the Savior to his knees
Voices rejecting me
Others steal your thoughts
They're not confined to your own mind
'Cause of my suffering, 'cause of my illness
Only love is worth having

Only love is what matters
Loving every people on equal terms
You've got to know, who you're dealin' with
Because, like a stranger
Just might come in through here with a gun
And then, what would you do?
Everything is immaterial
And you know that reality is immaterial, this is not reality
I'm kneeling on the floor
Staring at the wall
Like the spider in the window
I wish that I could speak
Is there fantasy in refuge?
God in politicians
Should I turn on my religion?
These demons in my head tell me to
I'm lying here in bed
Swear my skin is inside out
Just another Sunday morning
Seen my diary on the newsstand
Seems we've lost the truth to quicksand
It's a shame no one is praying
'Cause these voices in my head keep saying
Love, just don't stare
Reveal the word when you're supposed to
Withdrawn and introverted
Infectiously perverted
Being laughed at and confused
Keeps us pleasantly amused enough to stay
Maybe I'm just Cassandra fleeting
Twentieth century icon bleeding
Willing to risk salvation
To escape from isolation
I'm witness to redemption
Heard you speak but never listened
Can you rid me of my secrets?
Deliver us from Darkness?
Voices repeating me
Feeling threatened?
We reflect your hopes and fears
Voices discussing me
Don't expect your own Messiah
This neverworld which you desire
Is only in your mind

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