Sanity's End

Threshold

he's just another victim of the system's bloody knife
a problem evader an escapee of life
a temporary soma not yet prescribed
has stripped him of ego with each lungful imbibedget your mind-set altered here i will provide you with some fantastic gear
up down sideways forward and back our children submit to lysergic attackhiding in tantric mesmerized trances
as the warehouse lightshow flickers and dances
synapses snap as his madness advances
leaving him open to paranoid fancieslost in the garden of fantastic mind
I'm leaving my ego and body behind
trails of false images hang in the air
the smell of strange colours are heard everywhere
over the rainbow and into the light
i'm orbiting slowly, I'm high as a kite
can't remember my name anymore
everything's changed since i opened the doorget out demons get out controlling my brain
freak out healing freak out going insane
hit out feelings hit out cannot explain
reach out reeling reach out calling my namefor twenty-four hours time has no meaning
but several days later kicking and screaming
with delusions of grandeur and one o'clock fit
a family signed section has caught me in the net
can't seem to regain control of my fears
the world's receding and leaving me hereget out demons get out controlling my brain
freak out healing freak out going insane
hit out feelings hit out cannot explain
reach out reeling reach out calling my namea shot of the hard stuff makes him tranquil and straight
no danger to public, himself or the state
under sedation he won't shed no tears
inwardly tortured by demonic fearscan't remember my name anymore
everything's changed since i opened the doorget out demons get out controlling my brain
freak out healing freak out going insane
hit out feelings hit out cannot explain
reach out reeling reach out calling my nameravers, gyrators heaving with sweat
have you tried any good ecstasy yet?
if you don't wind up sleeping in gardens of stone
you'll be a new person if you ever get homefor the sake of your sanity, family and friends
leave subconscious travelling to gurus and men
who're prepared for the journey with no beginning or end

'cause a mind that is broken is a hard thing to mend

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