Set sail on the good ship levitation

Eyes wired shut with fascination

Cold blooded silence in the vacuum

Astronauts dining in the backroom

Words go unspoken and deeds go undone

The mark of the devil engraved on the sun

Freaks and fanatics all losing their mind

No one believed in the world that they've all left behind

Further to the east for liberation
Falling in line for medication
Drug addled comfort in the vacuum
Dinosaurs choking in the bathroom
Saturn is calling its children back home
The eyes of medusa have turned them to stone
Predators wait for the breathing to stop
Clinging to life til the very last drop

Coursing through veins as it cuts to the bone Talking to someone but I'm all alone Weight of the world has me pinned to the floor The doctor don't mind so he's giving me more

Ghosts come and go but they don't know my name Something is different yet always the same Brain cannot function and hands cannot feel State of a mind at large, nothing is real

Nothing is real (4x)