

# Mechanism of Inspiration

Chainsaw

INSIDE MY SOUL I HEAR KNOCKING  
OH, I CAN HEAR IT SO OFTEN  
I SIT IN A QUIET PLACE  
WAITING WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN  
IRON GATES OPEN  
SLIGHTLY AS ALWAYS  
I GOTTA ONE SECOND  
TO GRASP THE RIGHT TIME  
INVISIBLE HANDS WANT TO OPEN THE DOOR  
CONCEPTIONS COME OUT OF MY MIND  
I AM A BLINDMAN  
I CATCH JUST PIECES  
I BLUNDER HERE LIKE AN OUTCAST  
DIRTY CRIMINAL  
SOMETIMES I SEE  
A STUNNING SCENE  
ONE THOUSAND SUNS  
POURING OVER ME  
AND FOR AWHILE I FEEL  
THAT I HAVE LEARNED THE ANSWER  
WAS IT ALL REAL?  
COULD IT BE MY CRY?  
INVISIBLE HANDS CLOSE THE DOOR  
CONCEPTIONS FADE AWAY  
I AM A BLINDMAN  
I CATCH JUST PIECES  
I BLUNDER HERE LIKE AN OUTCAST  
DIRTY CRIMINAL