

Strange

Dangerous Toys

I wake up in my room with a desire to dream
Of unfamiliar places and faces, never what they seem
I get up to do the zombie dance
In my sleep a nocturnal chance
I feel the rise of the beast in my head
My mind is bleeding my eyes turnin' red
Confusing faces of the people around
Inducing graces never hearing a sound

Back to the wall with a crazy head
My mama's callin' for me
My head goes bang, bang, bang
I realize that I need to be
Strange, deranged
Nightmare master, black dog bastard
Strange so strange
Come into my world and be insane

Now the voodoo queens are comin' after me
They caught me playin' with their dolls
Pins and needles prickin' my flesh
Now I'm somewhere in pain nailed to the wall

The wind of change has now blown me away
I hear the growl of a pack of wild dogs
I smell the rush of adrenalin blow
I remember the cold cold feelin' of my
I move my hands and fingers around like I'm about to cast a spe
ll
You ask the questions that make you wonder of the story I tell
Unfamiliar places and faces, never what they seem