

where were the eyes that followed  
how could they've found?  
these misery's merchants  
struck the message deep  
"we have come to stay"

dogs fled there in the dark of his path  
feared him as once they all did

like a ghost in daylight  
on an overcrowded street  
he wishes  
to be something he is not

lie a shadow at midnight  
that originate in air  
he wishes to release

deep in the back it had caught him  
the anchor they threw at his life  
oh these misery's merchants  
dragged through life as a burden

rushed off to his cage of glass  
to open the single window  
a means of escape, out in the open  
there are still holes in these walls  
puking information into the unwanting  
probing the last hope of defence  
so he plugged up the holes  
shut the outside window  
in doing that, madness payed a visit

...and then suddenly in mid-thought  
escape was a factor and as from inside  
pushing out were words  
through fingers came uncovering  
revealing the truth of him there in the dark...

skin began to crawl as they neared him  
is all pleasure release?  
oh these misery's merchants  
saw the message clear  
"it is time to pay"

like a ghost in daylight  
on an overcrowded street