Healing Tool

Take a good look around you, Do you like what you see? Or will you repress a fake life I guess, In a world that's corrupted?

You are frozen in a desert, Though you workin' like a dog. Will you confess that you're drawn in a mess, You are floating in your own grief.

You need a healing tool to see, That's the way it's gotta be. Some kind of healing tool for you to tell me how you feel. Who needs a healing tool to live, is it you or is it me? You have to open up your mind.

I wont be around any longer, The fallen angel you fear, Take a good guess, You came on the list, In a world of wannabes.

Lightning visions was your line, not so kind. Nothing's for free in this world that we see, You are floating in your own greed.

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