

The Demented Man

Hawkwind

The questions asked but never known,
The feeling governs which way I'll go
Endless circles on my mind
Spiralling a downward climb
Which way I'll go.
The thoughts are there for you to find,
But you never know which way I'll go
Those flashing lights are warning me
But ever-bidding voices see
You're caught in a web of emptiness
The tales told the path you tread
Does it lead into your head?
Or back to a world of emptiness?

Smiling faces watching me
Helping hands just wait and see
Which way I'll go
White walls stretching in the sun
Was it here that I began which way I'll go
Faintly voices plead with me,
Ever asking, ever seeing
Which way I'll go.
Those flashing lights are warning me
But ever-bidding voices see
You're caught in a web of emptiness
The tales told the path you tread
Does it lead into your head?
Or back to a world of emptiness?