

In the darkness
I can feel it coming over me
Slowly

I resisted
but my self defense
is low right now
I'm breaking down

Whooa-o-o
There's a body on the floor
And the crazies, the crazies
are coming to life
Whooa-o-o
I can't take it anymore
'Cause they're crazy, they're crazy
But maybe they're right

All the prophets
all the presidents
and all the thieves
Crazies

All the ashes
I can feel them falling down
like leaves
Cover me

Maybe if I open my eyes
I see them
Maybe if loose my disguise
I'll be them

Whooa-o-o
There's a body on the floor
And the crazies, the crazies
are coming to life
Whooa-o-o
I can't take it anymore
'Cause they're crazy, they're crazy
But maybe they're right

Now it seems
that there's nobody left
And my dreams
are beating me to death
But I wont be alone
if I can take them back

Whooa-o-o
There's a body on the floor
And the crazies, the crazies
are coming to life
Whooa-o-o
I can't take it anymore
'Cause they're crazy, they're crazy
But maybe they're right

Whooa-o-o
Shut the windows and the doors
'Cause they're crazy, they're crazy
But maybe they're right
Whooa-o-o
They're coming to life
Whooa-o-o
Maybe they're right
Whooa-o-o
They're coming to life
Whooa-o-o
Maybe they're right