

# The Non Sensible Ravings Of The Lunatic Mind

Jon Oliva's Pain

Thoughts once flourished, now twisting, curving  
Around his head, all his nerves are burning  
Tormented spirits with angry demons  
They dance through his mind  
With no apparent reason

Something inside the mind is twisting  
Slightly deranged, there's something missing  
Something inside the mind is twisting  
Slightly deranged, there's something missing  
Lost in confusion, there is no solution  
For his life of crime

Walks the night with the neon children  
His strange delights, they've all been written  
Controls the cities of desire, now touch him  
Feel him, he's hell on fire

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Moving faster, towards disaster, lets his life go  
Beyond distinction, the only kingpin  
Hes running the show

He cheats and steals and he lies with reason  
Your precious life is his open season  
Hes the ruler of the twisted  
Like sheep they follow, there's no resisting

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