

Divided

Jughead's Revenge

Take a look at the marching line
Which you have lead
Have you had a talk with those ghosts
That live in your head
It's something that none of us can live without
Like a noose around your throat
You can thank god for it
As the lights go out
I had a dream
Tornado's rage inside and end
Burn down the institution
Try not to pretend
Sometimes I talk to ghosts
That live inside my head
Down there I know there's space
Inside that token bed
Last night I fell too deep inside my mind
Down there it's hard to tell what's wrong from right
I saw it tear my life in two again
You've got to burn yourself
To see the light my friend