

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