Meat Puppets

You said I shouldn't have gone I don't know I went ahead on anyway Night time wore to dawn I found my free will had gone away from me Behind the masks that pass for faces Hours are lost in forbidden places Nowhere for me to run Not that I feel like running anywhere anyway Some things are clear at night Then become confusing in the light of day Within the darkness Behind the faces Pioneers of forbidden places Something I wouldn't have thought Find more similar lyrics on http://mp3lyrics.com/876lCrept up f rom behind me now it's here to stay Too real although it's not Couldn't have possibly been avoided anyway The crazy landscapes behind the faces, Holding back the forbidden places Abolished music, lost for ages The living words of forbidden pages Though dust has gathered on honest feeling Forbidden truths through twilight stealing And in the eyes of the listless faces Glisten hints of forbidden places