

Dead Souls

Nine Inch Nails

Someone take these dreams away
That point me to another day
I drew a personality.
That stretch all true realities

They keep calling me.
They keep calling me.
Keep on calling me.
They keep calling me

Where figures from the past stand tall
And mocking voices ring of blood.
Imperialistic house of prayer
Conquistadors who took their share

They keep calling me.
Keep on calling me.
They keep calling me.
Keep on calling me.

Calling me.
Calling me.
Calling me.
Calling me.

(2x)
They keep calling me.
Keep on calling me.
They keep calling me.
Keep on calling me.