They don't mind - are these things surreal - just in their head s

And if they knew how madness feels would it let them rest Insane - I'm just dying - the world's gone mad Stain - unable to wash it away like the smell of a rat

I WAS THE ONE THAT KEPT FAITH WHEN IT DIED
I WAS THE ONE THAT FOUND TRUTH IN THE LIES
SMASH ME DOWN TO THE DIRT AND I'LL BRAY
FOR THERE'S ONE MORE STORY TO SELL ON MY HAWKER'S TRAY
ONE MORE TIME
REALITY LOST

And I don't mind - for there are things so real coming just ou t of our heads

And if I knew - how madness feels - with a smile on my face I'd lay to rest

I WAS THE ONE THAT KEPT FAITH WHEN IT DIED
I WAS THE ONE THAT FOUND TRUTH IN THE LIES
SMASH ME DOWN TO THE DIRT AND I'LL BRAY
FOR THERE'S ONE MORE STORY TO SELL ON MY HAWKER'S TRAY
ONE MORE TIME
REALITY LOST

Don't say we'd have seen it coming Don't say we'd have faced the change In the end we'll be brothers in anguish In our blood dying face to face

I WAS THE ONE THAT KEPT FAITH WHEN IT DIED
I WAS THE ONE THAT FOUND TRUTH IN THE LIES
SMASH ME DOWN TO THE DIRT AND I'LL BRAY
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