

Onomatopoeia

Spock's Beard

(Alan Morse, Nick D'Virgilio & John Boegehold)

The clicking wires
The ticking clocks
They're in my brain
In my brain
In my brain
Like a wave of shocks
Bang goes the world
The bright sun cracks
There's a train
There's a train
There's a train
And I'm frozen to the tracks
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That's enough
The hissing fire
The rumbling sky
They're out of place
Out of place
Out of place
And I can't remember why
Crash down around me
Emotions flow
Up through the floor
Through the floor
Through the floor
No matter where I go
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That's the buzz
Feeling fragile as a cobweb
Sinking faster than a stone
Beneath the weight of every word
A chill that burns me to the bone
Until the fever breaks
And I'm back in from the cold
I'll hear whispers in my heart
And feel the distance in my soul
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