

A Place Where People Go To Dream

The Chant

And after all
It's not impossible
Is all I mean
We are all doing time
In this place where people go to dream

Along the way
You fell down that big black hole
Along the way
Somehow you lost your soul
That's just the way it goes

Standing tall in vertigo
In some surreal scene
We have all gathered here
In this place where people go to dream

Out, out brief candle
To strut and fret upon a stage
We are prisoners now in this place
Where people go to dream