

Well I've been  
Travelling so low, uncovering what  
Thy forbid I know by unraveling my  
Soul, to publicize the unlucky plateau  
Melody go fracture stone, let it be  
Known that the walls will not persist  
Into the slum now sir, love is  
A vibration that will not go  
Unnoticed

My mind's a ghetto  
And I've got to clean up  
Down here I'm told  
Stories of Babylon and spiritual war  
"It won't bother you when you're knelt  
Down here on the god-damn floor now  
We want your vow, you lost step a  
Million miles ago you're not sure  
Which way to go,  
Just how far you know gather all, gather round,  
Gathered up on scars, oh no oh yeah,  
Retrace your steps to the stoop at the  
Steeple's steps and try to find the  
Strength to repay all your debt"

My mind's a ghetto  
Hey I don't wear a halo  
My mind's a ghetto and I've got to clean up

Well I've been travelling solo on  
Down where the mind forbids I go  
I'll keep sinking further, I'm going to find  
How low that I can go  
It's about time I  
Gather all pretense, nail it to the  
Wall and slip away unnoticed yes  
Hello good sir, is there a lesson you  
Give that I let loose and missed well

I've been travelling so low on down  
Where the mind forbids I go and I keep  
Sinking further, just to find how low  
We go my mind's a GHETTO