Sanity's End

Threshold

he's just another victim of the system's bloody knife a problem evader an escapee of life a temporary soma not yet prescribed has stripped him of ego with each lungful imbibed

get your mind-set altered here i will provide you with some fantastic gear up down sideways forward and back our children submit to lysergic attack

hiding in tantric mesmerized trances as the warehouse lightshow flickers and dances synapses snap as his madness advances leaving him open to paranoid fancies

lost in the garden of fantastic mind
I'm leaving my ego and body behind
trails of false images hang in the air
the smell of strange colours are heard everywhere
over the rainbow and into the light
i'm orbiting slowly, I'm high as a kite
can't remember my name anymore
everything's changed since i opened the door

get out demons get out controlling my brain freak out healing freak out going insane hit out feelings hit out cannot explain reach out reeling reach out calling my name

for twenty-four hours time has no meaning but several days later kicking and screaming with delusions of grandeur and one o'clock fit a family signed section has caught me in the net can't seem to regain control of my fears the world's receding and leaving me here

get out demons get out controlling my brain freak out healing freak out going insane hit out feelings hit out cannot explain reach out reeling reach out calling my name

a shot of the hard stuff makes him tranquil and straight no danger to public, himself or the state under sedation he won't shed no tears inwardly tortured by demonic fears

can't remember my name anymore
everything's changed since i opened the door

get out demons get out controlling my brain freak out healing freak out going insane hit out feelings hit out cannot explain reach out reeling reach out calling my name

ravers, gyrators heaving with sweat have you tried any good ecstasy yet? if you don't wind up sleeping in gardens of stone you'll be a new person if you ever get home for the sake of your sanity, family and friends leave subconscious travelling to gurus and men who're prepared for the journey with no beginning or end cuz a mind that is broken is a hard thing to mend