All these visions in my head Shoot the gunner baby for the watershed Some are live and some are dead Makes no difference when they're in your head...head

Keep the door open a crack
So I can see then when they attack
Some are white and some are black
Makes no difference when they're on your back

And I can't stop crying
And I can't stop trying
'Cause the day is dying...dying...dying
With my eyes wide open

Kept the sheep jumping the fence So I can see deepest when I'm feeling tense Disbelief hung in suspense I die down with my own defense

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And I can't stop trying
'Cause the day is dying...dying...dying
With my eyes wide open

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