

Inside of Your Head

Vanden Plas

We live in a world today
To burn our sun away
Free all the ghosts
Enslaving our rainbow
How can we lay
A part of a scientific frame
Found a gathering the sea of games
Yearning to see in what you believe
They want to know words to combine
Clean our minds, detune our waves
And write us a chip inside

Inside of your head
Inside of your mind
Inside of me

Beware of the morning side
The key to a system on the line
We are divine, parapoetic symbol
Password defined
We are the gods
Of the stages we've loaded

They take you away
All of your dreams
Spread our will
Rase our seals
Paint us a new crack in the sky
Blind us to analyse your mind

Inside of your head
Inside of your mind
Inside of me

The parapoetic symbol
A bridge to the other side
Where we are the gods of pages we raise