There is nothing in this world that doesn't take a step outside The heart as long as there are two moons paired up in this sky If you look closely there are these threads hanging up in the air You can see them if you try Oh, if you care to know If it's time will I know I'm always gone Have I found this chemical low So sick of it all I'm out of my mind When will they be coming for me? When will I be abducted away? When will they be coming for me? When will I know? Who to ask when it's all going on I'm falling out of my own mind If this isn't the real world Then where should I look for life This head is no empty shell, no vacant house There is flesh and bone With a harrow stubborn soul and shadowed memories When will they be coming for me? When will I be abducted away? When will they be coming for me? When will I know? If it's time will I know I'm always gone Have I found this chemical low So sick of it all, oh! When will they be coming for me? When will I be abducted away? When will they be coming for me? When will I know?