

Sitting by my window with my head cupped in my hands
I'm looking at the people... now I think I understand
I've seen a life of prisons and conversations with my walls
So now that you can see me you see I'm not quite right at all

Now that I am here... I'm not alone with all the loonies
Now that I am here... I'm not alone with all the loonies
Now that I am here... I'm not alone with all the loonies
Now I am me... I'm now at home with all the loonies here

Driven to insanity with music in my head
And I'm quite relieved that I'm not outside, with all the living dead
It could have been so easy huh I could have been a star
You told me I had everything but I'm fuck all after all

Now that I am here... I'm not alone with all the loonies
Now that I see... I'm not alone with all the loonies
Now that I can feel... I'm not alone with all the loonies
Now I am me... I lost myself on the road to Rampton
On the road to Rampton... on the road to Rampton

Safe inside my prison... deep down I always knew
I didn't stand a chance outside, I couldn't see why everything I do
comes back and haunts me like a ghost again just like my mother
I lost my hope, I lost my faith along the road to Rampton

Now that I see... I'm not alone with all the loonies
Now that I can feel... I'm not alone with all the loonies
Now I am me... I'm right at home with all the loonies

...with all the loonies