

All In My Mind

James

What was said
To get along
Did not express
The point of the dart
What confessed
Then denied
Some things I must hide
To fall in love with you

Bring out your dead
Laid out in line
All my desire
All in my mind
Bring out your dead
Dead don't stay dead
They're sleeping
Sharpen up your stake

What was lied
Thrice denied
Alibis
To stay in love with you

Bring out your dead
Laid out in line
An unmarked grave
Portends to more
Bring out your dead
Dead don't stay dead
They're sleeping
Sharpen up your stake

One one thousand
Two one thousand
Three one thousand
Four one thousand
Five one thousand
Count and turn away

Bring out your dead
Laid out in line
A brief denial
Portends to more

Bring out your dead
Dead don't stay dead
They're sleeping
Sharpen up your stake