

Frankenstein Unbound

Lana Lane

When the invention of your misdirection
Takes you places you never would go
You've had suspicions that all of your visions
Are moving in ways that you couldn't have known

In the dead of the night

Every direction's another dimension
Working the angles to bring him to life
Feeling the tension of every suspension
Wondering how he will ever survive

In the cool morning light

Out here where time and space collide
Nowhere to hide
Frankenstein what have you done

Now your ambition has clouded your vision
You will be tried for the crimes of the world
Nighttime is falling, voices are calling
Bring down the walls under the stars

In the eternal night

Out here where time and space collide
Nowhere to hide
Frankenstein what have you done
What have you done
What have you done
What have you done

The monster in you is the evil you do
When you tangle the strings of a life