You should have listened to the masters of your mind they tell you stories that can twist you up inside the only circumstance that keeps it moving on has taken all your strength how could you be so wrong

There's a longing, and deep inside. It's justified and you're clos enough, so hold out your hand

All the stars above your head driving you to be mislead Followed by the moon to guide the way walk beneath a painted sky tears and raindrops flood your eyes Followed by the moon to guide the way to guide the way.

Like all the stages of the childish masquerade
Like all the seasons
they can never be the same
let it take you back
to the place you new before
a lot of pain inside but it shouldn't hurt no more

There's a longing and a deep inside it's justified and you're close enough, so hold out your hand

All the stars above your head driving you to be mislead Followed by the moon to guide the way walk beneath a painted sky tears and raindrops flood your eyes Followed by the moon to guide the way to guide the way.

You should have listened now you're mislead into submission it's all in your head it's all in your head