Thugs and badmen punks and lifers locked up interns pigs and snitches

Rest your weary heads, all is well

You won't be strip-searched, torn up tonight you won't be cut up, bleeding tonight you won't be strung out, cold, shaking to your bones wishing you were anywhere else but right here So dream on

Thieves and muggers tricks and hustlers cheats and traitors scum and low-lives

Rest your weary heads, all is well

You won't be sad or broken tonight you won't be squealed on, ripped off tonight you won't be back-stabbed, double cross, face down teeth knocked out, lying in a gutter somewhere So dream on

So dream on

Freaks and junkies fakes and phonies drunks and cowards manic preachers

Rest your weary heads, all is well

You won't be pushed or messed with tonight you won't be lied to, ruffed up tonight You won't be insane, paranoid, obsessed aimlessly wandering through the dark night So dream on

So dream on

You won't be insane, paranoid, obsessed aimlessly wandering through the dark night

So dream on