

# James Strange Dream, Confusion

Restless night  
Restless mind  
Restless dreams of the strangest kind  
Long hours  
Long days  
Long weeks, they drift into a haze  
Wandering thoughts  
Wandering eyes  
Wandering lonely and I wonder why  
Sharp suit  
Sharp mind  
Sharp exterior don't make you kind

Condemn dance  
Condemn drink  
Condemn everything before you think  
Big house  
You got that big car  
Big man, but that won't get you far  
People starve  
And people die  
People need us, can't you hear their cry  
Love is real  
And love is rare  
Love is all we need to get us there

Confusion comes down like it's going out of style  
While my brain's exploding I'll just sit and smile  
We bring ourselves to the brink of disaster  
Then find a way to do it faster

Money talks  
Money rules  
Money is dangerous in the hands of fools  
Lonely eyes  
Lonely stares  
Lonely people, but no one cares  
Kill that man  
Kill that wife  
Kill yourself to find a better life  
Pray at dinner  
Pray at night  
Prey on people you don't think are right

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