

## Second floor victim

Since I came here  
I've never got down  
they think I'm high  
I feel I'm on the ground

Second floor victim  
I'm looking out my window  
freedom is within me  
well I'm just about to blow

They bring me food  
and clean up my room  
they give me pills  
to save me from the gloom

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Voices coming through  
they all deal with you  
carried by the waves  
traveling through the time

Dreaming on the wall  
think I got it all  
floating in the air  
gone is all despair

Destiny's waiting  
all my lover's here  
experiment  
they're toying with my fear

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