Maybe you see further than I can see, or maybe things just look differently
Maybe I'm nothing but a shadow on the wall
Maybe love's a tomb where you dance at night
Maybe sanctuary is an electric light
I get so tired it's like I'm another man,
and everything I see seems so underhanded
I don't see anything that I want,
and I don't see anything that I want

Image, object, & illusion
go down to the corner
where none of the faces fit a human form,
where nothing I see there isn't deformed,
where in a secret lab works a Doctor Moreau,
and no private eye's gotta tell me it's a long goodbye
I get so tired it's like I'm another man,
and everything I see seems so underhanded
I don't see anything that I want,
and I don't see anything that I want
Looking into the heart of darkness