

# Rectifier

## Ra

I'm still afraid of the ghosts that can see me  
They know my thoughts, they read my mind  
Beside myself I judge my condition  
I close my eyes but can't go blind  
I'm feeling all the heat, all the chaos  
It's gotten underneath my skin  
So far to go to reach absolution  
My sanity, my soul runs thin

Why don't you care?  
Don't, don't you dare

### Chorus

Rectifier, How's the world supposed to be?  
Rectifier, Take my hand and rescue me/take my hand and set me free

I feel in love I made that decision  
On broken hearts I cut myself  
Despite the pain I maintain my position  
And leave good will up on the shelf  
But now I'm stuck a chain with no linkage  
A vagrant lover prisoner  
Suspicious goals distort good intentions  
Agressive action batterer

Why don't you care?  
Don't, don't you dare

### Chorus

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