

Oh good doctor say  
Why won't you cheer up, old fellow?  
Good doctor, mean doctor,  
Eyes made from rye,  
Good doctor, mean doctor,  
Who do you talk to at night?

Shadows brew from the drink at calm  
Swallowing consciousness into darkness.  
How many voices to drown with liquor?  
How much more to put your monsters to slumber?  
Will they sleep while you are still awake?  
Will they live as long as you are alive?

Good doctor, bad doctor, will you tell us why  
your feet against the wooden planks  
the endless walking day and night?

Good doctor, mean doctor, won't you tell?  
Why does your head keep going round and round?  
Mid-sentence lost, mixed, entwined,  
The face you see is not the face of mine  
My name is not the one you cry.

Good doctor sad doctor, will you tell us why? why? why?

Good doctor clean doctor, will you tell us when it'll end?

Good doctor blessed doctor where is my arm?

Good doctor lonely doctor there is no longer a body to treat.

Good doctor wrong doctor the person you answer to is not here to be.

Good doctor damned doctor, please say goodbye.

In the dusk of day,  
While the frogs croak and the shivers wander  
His face deformed with agony  
The once bright eyes and worrisome grin  
The translucid full moon light painted the air with nightmare  
My broken hands right next to his jaw  
Would it be right to say so?  
I wanted to stop myself but I couldn't  
I wanted to stop being myself but I couldn't  
The cracked crockery inside me  
Let a door open,  
and they walked in.