

Deep Inside

Climb peaks, thru mystic fear
Deep in the mines, the way seems clear
Your head, is filled with dreams
Of gold, and wicked schemes

Chorus:

Come on take a ride
Cool and deep inside
You will find Where space and time collide
Your Guide, when you take a ride
Deep inside

Hit bong, take windowpane
Cause boredom, drives you insane
Full moon, upon the beach.
And control, spins out of reach

Repeat Chorus

Derman/Ballard