

We're the little creatures  
deep inside your mind.

Some call us their fantasy  
but some to never find.

We can teach philosophy  
but still we must commend...

The state of our existence  
right into your hand  
Welcome to this place in here come overstep all your fears...

Where have you all been once  
when I was alone?  
When I was a hero in their crazy wicked show  
you've sent no little spark  
into my darkened view of life.  
Did not make me ask for what is wrong  
and what is right.

And still I regret to be here.  
I'm dreaming of Anna in tears.

Inside - so deep inside  
you will die if I don't dream anymore?  
Inside - so deep inside  
you will die if I don't dream anymore?