

God of Sick Dreams

Avatar

Just save the child
Leave me to die
No escape, no one cares
Purple lightning, spheric shapes
Body fears what mind creates
I swim across
I won't wake if you don't sleep
Fingers search for torn up seams
Lips make shapes of silent screams
I swim across

I am the god of sick dreams
A city torn by mischief
Your fantasies still buried
I am the god of sick dreams

Hideous shape
In my image
No escape, no one cares
Purple lightning, spheric shapes
Body fears what mind creates
I swim across
I won't wake if you don't sleep
Fingers search for torn up seams
Lips make shapes of silent screams
I swim across

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This is how it ends
Every night is the same
We awake to get sentenced
And a choice must be made
Will you succumb to excruciating pain?
Or will you try to escape?
Doesn't matter, you're fucked either way

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