Enter My Dreams

We are the start of bleeding Fascination Slowly envelop what we Thrive Lacerate, fill your lungs with Passion Intentions last play at crime Enter my dreams No pictures or inquries They enter to feast on the Fearsome The devil's kind is right Enter my dreams No pictures or inquries My thoughts are Not a straight line They fluctuate like Waves or wine We are the start of bleeding Fascination Slowly envelop what we Thrive Lacerate, fill your lungs with Passion Intentions last play at crime I will not falter I will unbind If you feel satisfied Then exit now 'Cause in this nature Hunger will thrive Here it's the last One, so say goodbye Feel the songs serenade Spun in its twine I will not falter I will unbind Song's serenade Spun in its twine Enter my dreams No pictures or inquries My thoughts are not a Straight line - They Fluctuate to a Rhyme.