

## Sunken Dreams

### ...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead

I remember desert places  
Shadowless and cold  
Where heaven looks down  
On this empty hole

Levers here to taste the ruins  
Dark and obscene  
But all I want is you  
In my sunken dreams

I remember all the places  
I remember when we met  
You, alone and graceless  
Me, covered in sweat

We hid among the empty isle  
Shuddered 'neath the scene  
And your lips reached out  
In my sunken dreams

She finished the move, presenting blue waves of doubt  
Natured now and blown apart  
This fury and cruel matriarch  
She leads me to the edge of my own frail being  
And my own mortality in question  
The sanctity pushed me on and off to the depths of my own cowardly demise  
And in this decay I find another day  
Will I burn at the stake  
That I know, into the decay, another day  
Will I burn at the stake to have a chance to obey  
And will I start again where I first began  
With a flat fluid embrace  
And I remember, when I tried to find a voice  
In the distorted German channels of my own mind  
And that seemed so long ago  
That was so long ago