Now I lay me down to sleep I pray my dreams don't slowly creep Caught up in a web with no escape Something the mind can't break unless you wide awake Have you ever had a nightmare, and been scared? Then woke up in the morning and forgot it was there Then the shit really happens like deja-vous But you sit back and act like you never knew The same situation happened in my life And I feel that I sould tell it cause the timing is right Now the only reason that I'm speaking is cause I'm teaching Thinking if I let it out my head'll stop tweaking Mixed emotions caused from stress That reunite when you lay your head down to rest It's like creatures of the night leaving nothing but bad news And things about the future that might make you confused I remember way back in the day At the age of 13 before moms passed away The dreams that I had people said weren't right Like the evilness of afterlife lurking in the night Candle light blew out, bed stops shaking Down on my knees praying askin to be taken To another life where it's safer than this Not a dream but reality I hope for this wish But it never came true so I'm stuck in this place Just a native acting crazy that keeps changing his face Searching for the final answer so I can spread the word Now that you really see me I'm just asking to be heard We all in this together so they call us night crawlers Think the worlds feeling weary because we getting smarter Silohettes in the hallway, dead men holla Can't sleep at night cause the spirits won't allow ya (Blaze) "You know being dead, I remember thinking death would be horrible and terrif ying. Shit, I mean that's what everybody thinks. But now, having died and sh it, I can now see everything. Like every question the living have, I now kno w the answers to. It's like I'm awake now, and living was just a dream." Call me the dream catcher, mother earth smoker Peyote pack these pipes hallucinating toker Blessed with the wisdom that you see in my eyes Don't be surprised if you ever think you caught up inside Like the awakaning of life, or the passion of death That keeps you jumping up in shivers from ice cold breath Now you swear you're being followed everytime that you rest Or you feel sharp pains drilling deep in your chest I don't expect anyone to believe if they don't want to But don't expect yourself to rest in peace if spirits haunt you Make your choice people dream it or not It's time to look into the situation we got Pinpoint the whole problem, get rid of all the anger

Release all the stress before the world becomes a stranger Medicine man above your headboard with a dream catcher In the blood of the boogie man the warrior'll protect you