

# Nightmare

Arthur Brown

Dynamic explosions in my brain  
Shattered me to drops of rain  
Falling from a yellow sky  
On orange faces to an opened eye  
Stop me, hold me back as I jerk  
Stop me, voices from all those at work

Lips don't want to criticize, you know  
Eyes can never tell you lies  
It's the words

Take that fire burning my brain  
Let me love it higher

Why is it so cold out here, so cold  
Let me in  
The price of your entry is sin  
Go away then return  
Know which face you have to turn  
Eyes are glaring, voice's flaring

Caught up deep inside in my brain  
Take my love and turn it to pain  
Take my heart and tear it apart  
Gonna burn in hard desire