

# Not A Nightmare

Artillery

When you're lying in your bed at night  
And pray that no harm can be done  
I am inside your head, I am inside your room

I'm the voice that you will hear

Inside the dark I'm in control  
The noise that you hear is so eerie and cold  
The master of strings pulling your mind  
Twisting and turning your soul is intertwined

Outside the world so easy and calm  
You feel that there's no one to do you no harm  
Mistakes that you make not easy to hide  
It's only a matter of time (be) fore you die

So you start to scream!  
Wishing this was a dream!

Not a nightmare  
Welcome to your life  
Not a nightmare  
Walking on the edge of a knife  
Not a nightmare  
Wake up to your life  
Not a nightmare  
Living on the edge of a knife

The dark will come to you at night!  
Devour your soul devour your life!

Now you're lying in your bed again  
And know that the sandman's your friend  
He is inside your room he is inside your head

He's the voice that you will hear