

## Dreamer

Before the Dawn

I gave my speech, I took my stand  
draw my marks into the sand  
and waited for the tide to wash away my faults

with violence I purify, with rusty nails I crucify  
the other one behind the broken mirror on the wall

I take a step towards death, each time little dreamer dies inside

I take a step towards death, each time little dreamer cries inside

the purgatory burns inside, I perish at the stake for crimes  
of other one behind the broken mirror on the wall

disgrace me and break me  
burn my wings and re-arrange me  
still bleeding and feeding  
with blood the angels of decay