

Nightmare Epiphany

Blue Öyster Cult

Dalia floated like chimney ash up into a shredded sky
It was raining acidic trash on the moon there crawled a fly
Burning Teslas were driving by
At their wheels evil clowns
And from the darkness there came a howling
And somehow it called her down

Our nightmare
Our nightmare epiphany
Our bad dreams
Our nightmare epiphany

Then she saw him howling fury as he struggled with elastic chains
And his parents smiled coldly as they shackled him down again
There were leeches that were spiders and spiders that were flies
The very stones who were his teachers laughed in mockery
Then sweet Dahlia reached out to him
And she tried to pull him free
But fallen angels that ran the place enfolded him with monstrous glee

Our nightmare
Our nightmare epiphany
Our bad dreams
Our nightmare epiphany

Our nightmare
Our nightmare epiphany
Our bad dreams
Our nightmare epiphany

Then Dahlia woke in clinging sheets
Her fever broke but the dream remained
She couldn't forget it though a season passed
She wouldn't let it slip away

And then she met him down at the mall on the edge of the parking lot
Seems that he went to her school
She was popular, he was not
I remember (he told her then)
I'll never forget the dream of chains
You tried to help me tried to descend offered me something besides my pain
And now I've found you in this concrete world

That only fools believe is real see I knew that you belonged to me
In my nightmare epiphany

Our nightmare
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Our bad dreams
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Our nightmare
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