

Lucid Nightmare

Burning Witches

You are moving frantically
On your face despair
Breaking out in cold sweat
Your sins put you in debt
Are the voices that you're hearing,
Only in your head?
Or are they coming out,
From underneath your bed?

Something gets closer in the silence
It's getting closer in the dark

Listen closely, who is there?
Open your eyes if you dare
Lucid nightmare
When the clock strikes twelve
Monsters feast under your bed
Lucid nightmare

Come out and face your demons
Or wake up, wake up before you do
It is going to change your life
For good or bad, you're petrified
You could swear that you have seen it
Something moving towards you
Claws reaching for your skin
They are waiting for you

It's getting closer in the silence
It's getting closer in the dark

Did you hear that, who is there?
Open your eyes if you dare
Lucid nightmare
When the clock strikes twelve
Monsters feast under your head
Lucid nightmare

Shivers running down your spine
In the pitch-black divine
Lucid nightmare
When the clock strikes twelve
Monsters feast under your head

Ah!
Who is there?
Oh!
Lucid nightmare
Monsters!
Open your eyes if you dare
Lucid nightmare

It's getting closer in the silence
It's getting closer in the dark