

# 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