

The Bogeyman

Caliban

The bogeyman is waiting in the shadows of your dreams. You're a
fraid to
Fall asleep. You're awake 'til you're too weak.
Come sweetie come it's bogey time, let me in and you'll be mine
.
This pain I bottled up inside. This pain you'll never know. Thi
s pain
That's accusing you. My scars don't even begin to show.
Your soul is broken and can never be mend.
You are trapped in a silent cage.
Come Sweetie, Come!
Come sweetie come it's bogey time, let me in and you'll be mine
.
Run sweetie run, cry and fade, this will be your last serenade.
Run, Cry, Fight, Die...
This pain I bottled up inside. This pain you'll never know. Thi
s pain
That's accusing you. My scars don't even begin to show.
Here comes the bogeyman - penetrates your dreams.
Here comes the bogeyman -
Taking white -
Giving red.