DeadLock

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In fear of closing the eyes
cause my dreams are not from this world
so crazy so dark so unreal
somewhere between life and death I wander around in this endle
ss darkness
like in a desert without an oasis
like a worm trying to dig itself into iron
in fear of closing the eyes
never want to dream again never want to suffer again
no way out of this underworld
but I can still see traces of the walls
the walls between the good and the bad
so perhaps it's not too late
give me your hand please help me
take me out
please help me
take me out
I can still see the traces of the walls between you and me
show me the way
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