

In Dreams

Destroyer

I cloak my dreams in the stuff of deceit
With the one who lies next to me again,
Characteristically blind.
Then surprise, surprise!
The woman's got eyes.
Found that her head is not where she hides.
Simply put, I am
Copping shelter tonight.
So I'll let you speak for me,
Sweet Woman of Occasions.
She is of the east,
So I went west
To come to what i've got coming.
Change heartbreak to heartlessness.
Let the one who lies next to me
Lie next to me.
And let the one who lies next to me
Lie next to me.
And let the one who lies next to me again
Lie next to me.
And let the one who lies next to me, again,
Lie next to me in light