

## Charma Sleeper

### Diary of Dreams

Strangers ask for souvenirs  
Give pride to those without my fears  
Rejected child finds peace in mind  
Remember you are one of my kind

Don't call, don't call  
The Charma Sleeper  
Don't say, don't say  
Your faith goes deeper

Angels speak of lullabies  
Adorning you when sleepers mind  
All hate that sleeps reborn in you  
All lies you spread becoming true

Noble men with noble words  
Ladies wrapped in tainted lies  
I scream at you, but you don't answer  
It's you my dear, I really fear

My hate in rage I wish I dared...  
My anger burns in every pore  
But still my temper way too scared  
I know you never really cared