

# Sleepwalkers

Draconian

We're sleepwalking  
Piercing, hateful eyes are watching  
We're sleepwalking  
The hungry ghosts are never patient

Look at Me  
Oh, wretched Creator  
This is what I've become

Come into the fray  
For everything we've become  
in this cell we call home  
Lost in this iron-clad song

We're sleepwalking  
backwards to where it all began  
Our minds are locked  
where black stars hang

Look at Me  
Oh, paralyzed savior...  
and the darkening of souls

Come into the fray  
For everything we've become  
in this cell we call home  
Lost in this iron-clad song

We came into the light  
to surrender our hearts  
as we cry for salvation

Hopeless, unaware  
I'm gone and I'm sleepwalking  
Nothing but rattling chains  
I'm naked and I'm sleepwalking

Look at You  
An accuser made God  
How far you have fallen

Come into the fray  
For everything we've become  
in this cell we call home  
Lost in this iron-clad song

We came to the dark

to remember our hearts  
as we fight for salvation