

Bend the Clock

Dream Theater

Worn-down, wearing thin
Hellish dreams, tormenting scenes
Shadows looming

I'm paralyzed, can't move
Scared and confused

If I
If I could bend the clock
The passageway of time
Leave it all behind

No more
No more paralyzing dreams
The midnight screams
Always haunting me
But I sink deeper each day

Cold, hollowed place
Dark shadows
Vast haunting landscapes
In a frantic state
Tired of feeling lost
Alone and out of place

This circle I can't break
Every night, lie comatose
But wide awake

I'm paralyzed again
Darkness creeping in

If I
If I could bend the clock
The passageway of time
Leave it all behind

No more
No more paralyzing dreams
The midnight screams
Always haunting me
But I sink further today

The witching hour begins
Can't escape, I find myself again
Prisoner in the end
Sinking further than I've been

And if I
If I could bend the clock
The passageway of time
A better place I'd find

And no more
No more paralyzing dreams
The midnight screams
Break this hold on me

But I can't get away
Can't find my way
Sinking further every day