

# Sleeping Beauty

## Dreamtale

Lowly poems are on your wall  
Like all your words  
They're concealing a hole  
Your're afraid that your deeds will be known  
The tales of virgins and whores

I speak the truth now, my child  
You shall pay to the jester his toll  
He remembers your sins  
And your secrets inside  
And he will never forget

Every day you choose  
You've got something you can do  
Stop dividing, labeling, hiding, open your mind  
And every day you  
Move on closer to what is true  
Awakening inside you  
The sleeping beauty of your soul

Oh, we saw the lies you've sown  
Before the crowd were all naked, you known  
Lose the clothes that the emperor had worn  
Set free the virgins and whores

I fear for you now, my child  
You betrayed us - the jester has shown  
He remembers your sins  
And your secrets inside  
And he will never forget

Every day you choose  
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Stop dividing, labeling, hiding, open your mind  
And every day you  
Move on closer to what is true  
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Move on, closer to the truth  
You know that you have to  
Choose the words to move  
The world and make it  
Real for all your lies

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Stop dividing, labeling, hiding, open your mind  
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