We're the little creatures
Deep inside your mind
Some call us their fantasy
But some do never find
We can teach philosophy
But still we must commend...
The state of our existence
Right into your hand

Welcome to this place in here Come overstep all your fears...

Where have you all been once
When I was alone?
When I was a hero
In their crazy wicked show
You've sent no little spark
Into my darkened view of life.
Did not make me ask
For what is wrong and what is right.

And still I regret to be here.
I'm dreaming of Anna in tears...

Inside, so deep inside
You will die if I don't dream anymore
Inside, so deep inside
You will die if I don't dream anymore...

Inside, so deep inside
Die if I don't dream anymore
Inside, so deep inside
Die if I don't dream anymore...

Dream anymore...