

# And Still The Dreamer Sleeps

Frost\*

A mind of a chaos machine  
An ocean of thought  
Forever churning  
To live ,to dream to aspire

Wake up  
Shouts the world of demise  
Wake up  
And still the dreamer sleeps

See the sleeping man  
With the burning dreams  
A thousand shadows soared  
Up and out from his world

Polluted with madness  
Polluted with demons

A mind of a chaos machine  
An ocean of thought  
A thousand shadows soared  
Up and out from his world

And still the dreamer sleeps