Part of the problem with being a liar Is lying to yourself Drawn to the danger, dreaming disaster Diving down the well Diving down the well

I'm sure I'm someone else's dream
I'm someone else's nightmare
I'm as free as can be
I'm sure I'm someone else's dream
I'm someone else's nightmare
I am deep in double meaning

Part of the trauma of loving a liar
Is getting what you gave
Tied to the karma, shattered and wired
Never feeling safe
Never really safe

I'm sure I'm someone else's dream
I'm someone else's nightmare
I'm as free as can be
I'm sure I'm someone else's dream
I'm someone else's nightmare
I am deep in double meaning

You speak and scare yourself
More desperate than you've felt
More raw, more wrong
More helpless, strung along
Barely hanging on

Darkest after dawn

I'm sure I'm someone else's dream
I'm someone else's nightmare
I'm as free as can be
I'm sure I'm someone else's dream
I'm someone else's nightmare
I am free of any meaning