

## Waking Wide Asleep

Logar's Diary

And as the dance begins the dancer lies asleep  
He feels a silent sting inside his mind, so deep  
Within his head a wicked dream has caught the will  
Outside a puppet on the string ready to kill  
And as the power enters ice-cold veins of blood  
His self-determination dies -all actions controlled from above

Here they are  
The path which they walk on  
Became separate ones  
Each can be right, each could be wrong

And as the love draws near the lover lies asleep  
An apparent lack of sanity lets her heart weep  
"What has been done to you, my love, what did you do?  
These now so empty, cloudy eyes have been so true"  
And as he stares into her fearful, open eyes  
No feelings linger in his face, however loud her cries

And as the fight begins the fighter lies asleep  
He lifts his arm into the air, can't hear her weep  
And as his fist falls down in a moment the crying is done  
Silence falls into the scene when day and night melt to one