

## Dreams And Prophecies

Nausea

Slaves from birthon through death,  
one enters another world,  
through the womb of imagination.

Searching through your depression  
for the meaning of life  
no one you can trust  
reality faces of deception  
forgotten left alone  
to stand against what fear you seek  
enter the bounds with no escape  
condemn to a world of misery.

Blind within  
Seek the truth  
Realitys dreams  
False prophecies.

All your worries  
Stress of mix emotions  
Can't think straight  
Blends your worst fear