Life, is forever in this world of light Beyond the veil of time and space. Here I hide from the shadows

Nothing here can hurt me
I feel stronger now
I was revived at the gate
No more tears and no more pain
Here in the empire of my mind.

I can hear the spirits calling They say that I must leave now Or become the dreaming dead

Death is eternal, life is not I've made my choice this is where I belong A slave to the illusion

Nothing here can hurt me
I will never leave
Never return to the gate
No more lies and no more sorrow
Here in the empire of my thoughts.

And for as long as the world is turning And for as long as the sun is burning I will be here, forever and never leave And for as long as the world is turning And for as long as my heart is yearning I will be here, forever Forever and never leave

Back in the real world A family is gathered Around a hospital bed Mourning for their son, Living thru the machine

A gypsy woman found him lifeless in the cold In the forest, near the tree from the legend of the breathing shadow

For as long as the world is turning And for as long as the sun is burning They will miss you forever and never forget For as long as the world is turning And for as long as the sun is burning They will miss you, forever and ever Forever and never believe that you are gone.

You stop. It's over now.

The machine is silent and so are you.

The gypsy woman spoke to your coffin.

(And) she said: I hope you liked my bedtime stories.