

Cyan Night Dreams

Parasite Inc.

The years come in and go
Six feet - I'm digging a hole
Why am I trapped into this pace?
Is there a chance to win this race?
Is this the road it's going down?
When will it all blow out?

Let's take another ride
And flare into the light
Where I'm alive
Still hope left to go
Keep digging, you know:
Cyan night dreams

The years taking a roll
Seven feet and stuck in the hole
And yet I wish upon the star
Lead me through this war
Where is the place for me - choking?
Where is the point that I can see?
Is this the road going down?
When will it all blow out?

Where dreams lure, hope still dies
Like cyanide, paralyze
And lost again, way to go
On broken dreams, life goes slow
And everything feels fucked these days
A neverending mess of fails
I check the pulse and turn the knife
To stay alive

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