

# Dream Thief

Phinehas

Here lies fate  
It's name engraved in a gold headstone  
Once brilliant in shine  
Now dimly veiled in dust and bone  
Fate sang a siren song that it is enough  
Or was it something  
Just to curse in mourning failed love

Broken, but there must be more  
The pieces don't fit like they did before

Who are you when your dream is dead  
Was it worth your life to find nothing at the end  
Remember all the blood you've bled  
Is it wasted  
Who are you when your dream is dead

Dream is dead  
There's a purpose for which you suffer

This is not hope  
This is denial

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This is denial

A choice must be made  
To die alone or endure when love is taken away  
You are more than your failures child  
So take the gun out of your mouth

Does the question keep you up at night lying in your bed?  
Does it still haunt you: Who are you when your dream is dead?

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It's losing everything  
That will teach you the worth of anything  
There is more blood to bleed ahead  
Who are you when your dream is dead?