

## Dreams

Sebadoh

In my dreams I react as my true self  
And I learn humility  
Twisted moral planes  
As real as circumstance, each night I dance with primal urges  
Pornographic scenes  
That always start as they are ending  
In my dreams I walk with my true friends  
We discover secrets; we run through our lives  
Everything is twisted like abyss  
To the past and distant future  
I'm prepared for some big show  
Tried to arrive but I moved too slow  
Something's wrong when someone died  
Then I opened up my eyes  
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Then I opened up my eyes