I'm wide awake and it's still moving in my head All these questions that I have From all the rooms that I have left Little children have a way of loving hard until they don't Growing old is getting older, Every minute that I come to know, I'm...

Waiting for my conscience calling
Listening to hear me talking
Slowing down the rate of motion
Focusing inside an ocean
Catching myself falling over
Looking backwards seeing no one
Walking through this lucid dream again
And I can't stop dreaming...
And I can't stop dreaming...

Sometimes I just start to forget it
I let it fade out for a second...
And then it comes back, and it's a whirlwind,
Tearing up inside of me...
I never succeed to explain it
The words, they escape me in it...
Never ever leaving what was long ago planted in my brain
It stays, it just...

Waiting for my conscience calling
Listening to hear me talking
Slowing down the rate of motion
Focusing inside an ocean
Catching myself falling over
Looking backwards seeing no one
Walking through this lucid dream again
And I can't stop dreaming...
And I can't stop dreaming...

All the changes but still every things the same There's this world that can't withstain So there's a purpose in our pain It's calling me inside my heart from whence I came Looking down over my shoulder I feel it falling down again, like I'm just...

Waiting for my conscience calling
Listening to hear me talking
Slowing down the rate of motion
Focusing inside an ocean
Catching myself falling over
Looking backwards seeing no one
Walking through this lucid dream again

Well I'm waiting for my conscience calling now Slowing down the rate of motion, rate of motion And I've been holding on to what is gone, to what is gone To what I lost through this lucid dream again