

## Of the Dream

Steel Prophet

I waked in a mist  
the landscape changing in vision  
is it I who watches this  
or is it some other mind  
is this a dream I cannot tell  
or some lost station of hell  
the dampness clings to my hair  
a ring I see round the moon  
am I waiting to die  
in the dream

my mind swims through the vapors  
I can't tell what is real  
swim through the underground rivers  
my escape has been sealed  
all by myself in the hometown  
but no one here can recall  
look the shadows are closer  
how much more can I run  
tell my mind to wake up  
the thought does me no good  
look to the ground for a weapon  
to face the danger I flee  
a rock is all that I see  
I reach down and grab the stone  
the beast is now upon me  
I fight the thing with my strength  
but I can't bring it down  
lord please let me fight

hurtling thru the skies  
this can't be real  
I see his face  
god is revealed

this is no dream  
I see it's real  
past and future lie unconcealed