

Come Morpheus

Tad Morose

I see the sun vanishing,
I see the moonlight die
I hear screams of agony
And souls that pray to die

I must dreaming,
this can't be for real
Please someone just
wake me up

Come set me free
and open the gate
Come Morpheus
A lucid dream so surreal
Come Morpheus

I see the stars one by one,
fade to black and die
Universe swallowed
by darkness
I hear our mother cry

I must dreaming,
this can't be for real
Please someone just
wake me up

Come set me free
and open the gate
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