

Dreamer/Parallels

The Getaway Plan

Weary ones, bring out your dead.
Jet planes flying overhead.
Come now, find your resting place.
Show no mercy, cede with grace.

True.
This is a bad dream
Somebody pull me
Out of this cold, twisted world.
We could take shelter in the stars.
Away from this hopelessness divide
This is a bad dream
Somebody please wake me up.

I've been watching while you sleep
Shadows hanging over me
Aim your arrows faithfully.
We could try to escape, but it's time that we face...

...That it's true.
This is a bad dream
Somebody pull me
Out of this cold, twisted world.
We could seek shelter in the stars.
Away from this hopelessness divide
This is a bad dream
Somebody please wake me up.

True.
This is a bad dream
Somebody pull me
Out of this cold, twisted world.
We could seek shelter in the stars.
Away from this hopelessness divide
I will be standing by your side, my love.
This war will never die
Just as long as you're alive
So be strong
Hold your own
Let the demons bury us
This is a bad dream
Nothing but bad dreams...