

Playroom of Poison Dreams

Tokyo Blade

Carousel of story time
Children slumber in distant rhymes
Sleepwalk of the living dead
The rocking horse rears it's head

Midnight masquerade
Tin soldiers on parade
A chill sweeps the children's room
Colder than their mothers womb

In the playroom of poison dreams
I hear the children's poison screams
The mystery is burning on and on

We see the truth inside the lie
I'm the spider, you're the fly
The children see the meaning of the song
And what's wrong, yeah

Shadows fall across the wall
A toy soldier bugle calls
Nursery serenity
Shattered by obscenity

Puppets dance with burning strings
A china doll sits up and sings
Released from the statues stance
Reborn in human form

In the playroom of poison dreams
I hear the children's poison screams
The mystery is burning on and on

We see the truth inside the lie
I'm the spider, you're the fly
The children see the meaning of the song
And what's wrong, yeah

Whoa - whoa - oh oh