

# 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

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Whoa - whoa - oh oh