

Stepping through an old forgotten door
Into a world of sorrow and joy
Buried under spider webbed memories
Some things are n--ever to be found

I try, try, try to keep my eyes open
But the night around me is just as dark
I try, try, try to keep my fading strength alive
But the darkness creeps into my mind

A thousand dreams march through the night
A thousand dreams destroy my life

Rusty silence grows inside the darkness
Feverish dreams slip through the walls
He holds my hand and I am now flying
Over the shadows of the moors

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The morning wakes me - eerie silence
Blood drops leave my hands
Only my conscience's heard
Wondering where to run from myself

Fragile moments come to life inside my head
And turn into an army of...an army of unspeakable fear
Reality is now a dream
And I am all by myself against them
Could I... could I ever win or will I just become one of them?

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