

Cruiserweight

"Jimmie's Dream"

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Jimmy was a typical regular guy
Never contemplating what might happen if he died
People tried to tell him but all he did was sighed
They walked away without guilt
Knowing that they tried

Life was going smooth
Everything seems really cool
Working on the weekends
Doing good in school
Jimmy had no problems
He had money, he had health
No need for nothing
Nothing but himself

Then one night he had a strange dream
Images so vivid it could have been reality
An ugly head was raised
Jim let out a scream
I'm glad I wasn't there
It would have got the best of me

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Then it all started and the chase began
His neck was within inches
Of the deadly clutching hand
Tossing and turning, all to no avail
Once you think you've lost the beast
He's racing down, racing down your trail

Feet feeling heavy
Eyes stung with sweat
Darkness approaching
Traps of death have been set
Feet feeling heavy

Eyes stung with sweat
Darkness approaching
Traps of death have been set

What a bitch
His dream became real
No one was around
Who might care now?
He would feel
His bed became a sweaty
Sweaty place of death
His fate had been decided
Long before his dying breath

What a bitch
His dream became real
No one was around
Who might care now?
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No, it's not a dream
Don't even waste your breath
With those screams
"Jimmy!" Mom calls out of bed
Jimmy can't hear you, Ma
Jimmy's dead!

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