

Dead On The Dance Floor "Through These Eyes"

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The creatures that know us,
The things we don't speak of,
When we open our minds,
Close our eyes and slowly drift away.

The streets are all broken,
Cracked buildings expose their insides,
Just for tonight,
Slowly giving the secrets they hide.

Here I lay,
So wide awake,
What is outside?
Through these closed eyes,

You will never know the secrets I hide in my head,
You will never see anything that I keep

I will not show you one more single thought that
I keep my dreams locked inside.

A wreckage of wonders,
Destruction's take over,
The ghosts that remain,
Forever in grain,
And why must you lay around?

In my dreams,
So you can't see,

Here I lay,
So wide awake,
What is outside?
Through these closed eyes.

So this is just another way for me,
To get myself to see,
The other side of you,

There is no sleep tonight,
Restlessness and waking up in,
Cold sweats that I can't fight,

I know you want it too.

You want it too.

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