Demonic "Dreams"

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From my past life a vision comes;
A girl is falling
There she awaits me, calls me on
And she cries;
"Help me to release my soul
trapped inside with no control"

As She awaits me, my dream unfolds
I try to reach out
And still She sees me through mist and cold
And still She cries;
"Take me home to your world
Free me from this demon's hold"

A girl from the land of control Waiting for release from this hold

Memories burn no control Visions unfocused cannot hold

I start to recall just where she's from A distant memory Into the dream She calls me on Calls me with the sweetest song "Is this the place where I belong?"

I think I'm falling (in love) but something's wrong Reveal the memory The vision calling, just where it's from Start to visualise what's true

A demon is inside of you

Tempt me onwards, but I know you You are a memory And a morbid vision dressed up in gold Help me to release my soul Trapped inside with no control

A girl from the land of control Waiting for release from this hol

Shining demon, all but true Forging visions Which gather memories from my past Deadly pictures will not last Must escape Succubus' grasp

A girl from the land of control
She waits for me under stars that we seek
Through dank mists and smouldering cold
"What art thou witch
Doth this vex bring thee bliss?
Or art thou cowering in these tides of time?
Arroint thee dark mistress
Flee these dreams I protest
Such that I might incence
And die in throes of thine...."

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