

Diary Of Dreams

"O' Brother Sleep"

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[T.o.T.]

These faces, noone embraces,
trade your intelligence for a smile

He wo harasses - innocent masses -
forgives, to save your soul - in time

Desperate believers, emotion dealers
have never learned to cry liquid pearls

And silently these T.ribes o.f T.raitors

have captured everyone, including you

Have you commanded painfully?
Have you avoided endlessly?
Have you not seen these tired faces?
Have only left your gruesome traces!

These are my words to make an empire fall
and to raise a New, a better one.

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