

Enter The Collector "Improvisation Reprise"

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It's so serene, and so surreal
How we ended up here, and how we'll never be the
same

Dream
Its so perfect, so perfect.
So calm and so carefree
So Still and so naive
But can I make it last?
But I want it back.

Waking
You know it's all a dream
You know you can't go back
All the memories are in the past, all the still frame
shots are all you have left

Everything I have is right here where I'm sleeping. It's
perfect.

It kills the feeling when I've woken up
But these pills won't keep me here long enough.
The light here from the window screen it seals my fate
and steals my dreams.
Now the dream is over, I'll never sleep the same.
Now the warm airs getting colder, and I'm trapped
inside this frame.
Now I've wasted all my youngest years, on a night I
can't forget.
There's no escape from where I'm laying now, I've
withered away.
(Reprise)

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