Flotsam & Jetsam "Dream Scrape"

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Living in dreams, day dreaming Not in good shape for a life Can't remember, why I like this feeling Falling, falling on knives

Words can boost, words can break Smiling sins can do no wrong Say something good, if you speak Good news never last too long

Forget the time too often
And I don't care to get some sleep
It's the skull I aim to soften
From there inside of you I'll creep

What did I expect to find
Dreams are not the same as life
More than the world inside my mind
Dreams empty into my life

What did I expect to find
Dreams are not the same as life
More than the world inside my mind
Dreams empty into my life

Heavy lids closing my eyes
Dreaming of falling asleep again
Blacken my visions of my
Life coming to a bitter end
Now surrounded all by strangers
Strangers I call friends
Help the species help to endanger
Darkness falling to play pretend

Forget the time too often Inside your skull I aim to creep

See the soft spot in the skull

What did I expect to find
Dreams are not the same as life
More than the world inside my mind

Dreams empty into my life

What did I expect to find
Dreams are not the same as life
More than the world inside my mind
Dreams empty into my life

Heavy lids closing my eyes Dreaming of falling asleep again Blacken my visions of my Life coming to a bitter end

Heavy lids killing my eyes
Dreaming of death in my sleep again
Blacken my visions of my
Life coming to an end

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