

## **In Strict Confidence**

### **"Dementia"**

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Two brains in my head, my mind is out of control  
Looking for blood, looking for meat  
I see your minced body under cover of the night  
Pale, like the moon above  
Trembling hands, sweat on my lips  
Can't believe it, can't believe  
I'm possessed, possessed  
Pure water washes the death away  
Cleans my conscience, my conscience  
Dawn is coming smashes me to the ground  
Brings me back, to reality, to reality  
Demons are exhausted in the glaring light  
Tiredness grabbs at me embraces me so deep.

It's a normal day in a normal life until the coming night

Desiccated dreams, created by the devil  
My body on a pyre  
Defaced, past recognition  
A sudden fall into an endless hole in front of me  
No one's holding me back, no one's hearing my  
scream  
The eyes wide opened, there's nothing to clamp  
to stop my fall  
Harsh taste on my tongue  
It strangles my throat, it strangles my throat  
Now lying here awake  
The eyes still closed, it's time to go  
I take my knife beside me  
Without sense of direction a stumble through the  
streets  
A vicious circle, no one can escape  
I'm a slave of myself, a slave of my psyche  
Night by night, the bloodthirstiness is unchanged  
The ground is coloured in red.

It's a normal day in a normal life until the coming night

