

Tiamat

"In A Dream"

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In a dream

I'm climbing the clouds
I touch a subdued sky
With my bare hands

In a dream

Let me drag you through my world
My kingdom for your thoughts
What is in your mind

When the night is to rouse your desires

In a dream

And the wind of darkness whispers

In a dream

Be prepared to leave your reality

In a dream

Wake up to a game called life

In a dream

In a dream

I stand naked on a hill

I am looking down at me

Trying to touch my cold skin

In a dream

In a pool of blood

Evil is as pure as innocence

Evil is as pure as love

When the night is to rouse your desires

In a dream

And the wind of darkness whispers

In a dream

Be prepared to leave your reality

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Wake up to a game called life

In a dream

