

Karkadens, The "Gypsy Nightmare"

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Everyone but you has the same story to tell
And everybody here who speaks awakes in the same
hell
Generations showing that everything's up for sale
But you still hold the treasures that no one here can
feel

Every morning auctions open up again
Chewed gum's sells at the price of gold when no one's
seen a gem
You still go unnoticed by everyone but me
I found myself a treasure unlike any one I've seen

Everybody follows
But no one seems to lead
Blinded by the lies they're telling now
Everybody's rowing
Down a molten stream
Nightmares creeping, no one seems
To notice in this dream

Everything is rotting, decay's taken its toll
You're the only memory of youth before it's old
The world around's on fire, yet everything is cold
That's what happens to the world once everything's
been sold

Everybody follows
But no one seems to lead
Blinded by the lies they're telling now
Everybody's rowing
Down a molten stream
Nightmares creeping, no one seems
To notice whoa

Welcome to my nightmare

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