

## **Anya Marina**

### **"While You Were Sleeping"**

Visit "[While You Were Sleeping](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(featuring Blaze Ya Dead Homie)

Now I lay me down to sleep  
I pray my dreams don't slowly creep  
Caught up in a web with no escape  
Something the mind can't break unless you wide awake  
Have you ever had a nightmare, and been scared?  
Then woke up in the morning and forgot it was there  
Then the shit really happens like deja-vous  
But you sit back and act like you never knew  
The same situation happened in my life  
And I feel that I should tell it cause the timing is right  
Now the only reason that I'm speaking is cause I'm  
teaching  
Thinking if I let it out my head'll stop tweaking  
Mixed emotions caused from stress  
That reunite when you lay your head down to rest  
It's like creatures of the night leaving nothing but bad  
news  
And things about the future that might make you  
confused  
I remember way back in the day  
At the age of 13 before moms passed away  
The dreams that I had people said weren't right  
Like the evilness of afterlife lurking in the night  
Candle light blew out, bed stops shaking  
Down on my knees praying askin to be taken  
To another life where it's safer than this  
Not a dream but reality I hope for this wish  
But it never came true so I'm stuck in this place  
Just a native acting crazy that keeps changing his face  
Searching for the final answer so I can spread the word  
Now that you really see me I'm just asking to be heard  
We all in this together so they call us night crawlers  
Think the worlds feeling weary because we getting  
smarter  
Silohettes in the hallway, dead men holla  
Can't sleep at night cause the spirits won't allow ya  
(Blaze)  
"You know being dead, I remember thinking death  
would be horrible and terrifying. Shit, I mean that's

what everybody thinks. But now, having died and shit, I can now see everything. Like every question the living have, I now know the answers to. It's like I'm awake now, and living was just a dream."

Call me the dream catcher, mother earth smoker  
Peyote pack these pipes hallucinating toker  
Blessed with the wisdom that you see in my eyes  
Don't be surprised if you ever think you caught up inside

Like the awaking of life, or the passion of death  
That keeps you jumping up in shivers from ice cold breath

Now you swear you're being followed everytime that you rest

Or you feel sharp pains drilling deep in your chest  
I don't expect anyone to believe if they don't want to  
But don't expect yourself to rest in peace if spirits haunt you

Make your choice people dream it or not  
It's time to look into the situation we got  
Pinpoint the whole problem, get rid of all the anger  
Release all the stress before the world becomes a stranger

Medicine man above your headboard with a dream catcher

In the blood of the boogie man the warrior'll protect you

Visit [Anya Marina](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.