

# 16 Volt, The Dreams That Rot In Your Heart

Wrapped in transparent dreams  
The way to the end is the means  
Now you're caught in this web of things you shouldn't have said  
And now it's totally true  
No one is gonna save you  
It's kinda sad how you just sit there trying to find words to say  
I see everything  
And now you're slipping away  
And no one cares what you say  
You're a slave to yourself  
I'm glad you know it so well  
I've got this beautiful view  
Looking right down on you  
It's kinda sad how you just sit there trying to find your own truth  
I see everything  
And I'm thinking of way  
To blow it apart  
Just like all of the dreams  
That rot in your heart  
This shell turns to night  
It shelters the light  
And if fate is so drawn, you'll be left alone without anyone  
Just seeing without anyone  
And if you think I am wrong  
I could take you to a place inside my head where images are gray and red  
I see everything