

A.F.I., Dream Of Waking

I feel it washing over me the slow poisonous tide
Pins and needles dance on me sickness undefined
Now I'm afraid to face the sky
Please someone hear my haunted cries
Please let them waken me
Please let them waken me
Please let them waken me
Please let them waken me, go
With eyes sewn shut I still can see
(I end up somewhere)
All that is surrounding me
(Somewhere between)
Between a dream
(I end up somewhere)
And motionless reality
Will I forever lie?
I feel it binding so smoothly
I see myself below
I feel it gnawing, eating me
Poisonous and slow
My mind it speeds
My voice has died
God let me make the faintest cry
Please let them waken me
Please let them waken me
Please let them waken me
Please let them waken me go
With eyes sewn shut I still can see
(I end up somewhere)
All that is surrounding me
(Somewhere between)
Between a dream
(I end up somewhere)
And motionless reality, will I forever lie?
Binded by my hands, by my legs, by my eyes
By my mouth, bind everything
Opened up and for the taking
Just one touch and I'll be yours
Opened up wide for the breaking
Just one touch and I'll be yours
What's on the other side of the mirror?
To cry, I try, to break the static keeping me here in between
What's on the other side of the mirror?
To cry, I try, to break the static keeping me here
The static keeping me here in between