

Angel Dust, Behind The Mirror

Visions - I'm not awake - nor do I sleep
Dreamin' dawn turns to dusk
Dwarves and fairies dance on my grave
There's a door to - wonderland

Fires, see fires darken the night
Brightness, dark brightness
Trapped in a hot air balloon

I can't believe it
But I believe it's true

There's a shark
Climbing thru' my heart

Stars shine when the moon heat
Cools my thoughts
The still of the night is so noisy

All faked or true
Tell me - what I will see
Is there a new world
To be found - behind the mirror

Wake up - open me eyes
Light a cigarette and smoke
Smell the taste of coffee
Am I back to wonderland?