

# Angel Dust, Hold On

You ride on a silver spider  
captured in his net  
and your prince rides beside you  
he knows no way to help

You walk through tubes of mystery  
you see light at the end  
but when you reach the exit  
your're cought by thousand hands

You ride on a silver spider  
captures in his net  
and your prince rides beside you  
he knows no way

You fall pictures create the lies  
You fall but your mind denies

Hold on don't you lose your dreams  
Hold on save your fantasy  
Hold on every nightmare's got an end

don't you lose your dreams tonight  
In the night  
You sail on a purple ocean  
the wind inflates your wings  
burned by an old emotion  
your wooden sailboat sinks

When flames of memory touch you  
you'll see they've burned so long  
and deep in a nest in side you  
another dream is born

You fall ...

Hold on ...

You ride on a silver spider ...

Hold on don't you lose your dreams  
Hold on save your fantasy  
Hold on every nightmare's got an end

Hold on save your fantasy  
Hold on save dreams for me  
Hold on every nightmare's got an end