

# Caliban, Bad Dream

oh dark night, in silence broken ban,  
shackles of fear, I lie there, flat and merely  
the valley lies deep, staggering in the past, shadows  
hide danger and feed me in the coldness,  
I don't see myself,  
don't look at me,  
you would burn  
as my house lies empty and  
I float against the time,  
come here, come in,  
burn for my soul.