

Cans, Dreams

When the night comes down
And I'm feeling cold
Shadows are moving around
I've been here before
Where the roads lead to nowhere
Please don't make a sound

Up from the gutter they will rise
With fiery eyes
And when the dungeon's calling
You'll hear my silent cries

They've been chasing my dreams
Running down the boulevard
I never thought I'd see the day
When the night is coming down, I pray

I am lost in a maze
Of stolen dreams
Losing track of the time
Nothing here but screams
And the walls coming closer
Crawling down my spine

Temptations lead me far beyond
The other side
I fear the end is coming
There's no place to hide

They've been chasing my dreams
Running down the boulevard
I never thought I'd see the day
What is left of my dreams?
In this dusk embracing scene
I never thought I'd live to see
When the night is coming down, I pray

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