

# Crematory, Awake

Dreams that once found their destiny  
Soar above carried by sorrow  
The passage I once Followed  
obstructed by barriers  
Used up all the knowledge  
forgotten dreams turn to illusion  
Now that you are awake  
Now that you are awake -  
dreams that once found their destiny  
Now that you are awake -  
wake up and tell me what you see

I witness the eminent past nearing  
In the woods of darkness,  
in the valley of dismay  
The lifeless guise of disembodied souls  
Seeking, begging, bound towards the same trail

Forgotten dreams turn to illusion -  
now that you are awake  
Forgotten dreams turn to illusion -  
now that you are awake  
Like a Spider weaving its web to capture prey  
Or a scorpion swinging his sting to slay  
Now that you are awake -  
dreams that once found their destiny  
Now that you are awake -  
Wake up and tell me what you see

Blod flowing life-filling trough your head  
Can gently turn into a toxin of demise  
The past is here and craves for homage  
Darkness gorges the bellows for serenity