

# Diary Of Dreams, Poison Breed

All the noise I heard outside  
and all my senses were never right  
I hesitate and watch you breathe  
What we need now is so much more than sleep

Your frightened look out to the dark  
I heard some voices they must be here  
And when I fight to stay awake  
My mind is open to what they feed

You cannot believe the things you see with your own eyes  
You fail to understand, the choice you made was based on lies

Unique indeed a different kind  
Where did you come from poison breed  
I must confess my lack of sleep  
opens horizons, kills my belief