

# Diary Of Dreams, The Curse

Plastic needles in my skin  
Don't ask me what they're for  
No clue, except for pain and shock  
You tied me to the bed to mock

My eyelids kept wide open  
So I can see all that you do  
All this liquid in my eyes  
Come inside my world, friend, if you dare... the curse

It's cold, I shiver while I sweat  
Room without a glimpse of sunlight  
My head is shaved, my body bruised  
Can't feel my fingers, everything is numb... the curse

Your reality is twisted  
It seems you just don't notice  
That all you do to me  
Can never touch me mentally

But you can do all this to me  
It's not like it would matter  
Much worse than, so much worse than that  
I can't get you out of my head

Where is that strong human will now?  
Guess there are things you can't escape from...  
I don't know, but something isn't right here...  
I guess what you expect from me is fear... the curse

I stare... but there is nothing I can see  
God knows, with only one hand I could...  
Your giggles reach me from next door  
I wonder what is this all for?... the curse