

Dream Widow, Cold

Dreams of annihilation
Are washing over me
A wicked premonition
Something I cannot see
A vision stands before me
Her eyes begin to weep
I beg that you may join me
In this eternal sleep
I don't wanna wake up
I don't wanna wake up
I don't wanna wake up
The sacred incantations
Another vow to take
Pleasure I find in feeling
Another spirit break
My weary soul is finished
Believing all their lies
I cannot rest until the
The faith inside you dies