

# Nevermore, Sanity Assassin

See the man of hungry mind  
Never had a dream to call his own  
His sin in form of thought  
He lived to milk the minds of the blind  
To rule the sea of imagination  
And the sanity assassin  
Is coming down to steal your mind  
So he takes an innocent's vision  
The blind lead the blind they say  
Meet the sanity assassin  
A trick of mind or the devil's whim  
On the way to tomorrow's dream  
He's fading away

See the man with the empty soul  
Never had a face or will of his own  
So he took another's pride  
And he made a mask of faults  
Defensive anger and false emotion

And the sanity assassin  
Is coming down in a stream of black  
So he takes what he cannot live  
The black leads the blind astray  
Meet the sanity assassin  
A trick of mind or the devil's whim  
On the way to tomorrow's dream  
He's fading away

Sing your sweet poison

Stealer of dreams  
Bleed your sweet anguish  
And the form of dreams are born

Don't be afraid to  
Dream outside the lines  
Don't be afraid  
Of painting pictures with your mind  
Don't be afraid  
Your path is not of sorrow  
Don't be afraid  
Dreams are immortal

Rise in the coming tide  
Wave after wave of sleep  
Crushing down  
Hopes of the weakened and knowing  
Awash in the undertow, falling away

Listen as the tale begins  
To now unweave  
The will of strong minds  
He'll never deceive  
I speak the words to lay me down  
I am ever strong  
Against the all-knowing  
Thief of imagination

Dreams are immortal