

Overkill, Dreaming In Columbian

Worlds apart, separation from my mind
Just close my eyes to bring me there
I fall apart, the peices are so hard to find
A puzzle peice is torn in half

The absence, of colour. surrounds a broken dream
Call my eyes to take me there...
One by one I watch, as the peices disappear
My friends become the ones I hate
This house of cards it, won't withstand the wind
I shut my eyes to escape

All my whites have turned to black
Everytime I close my eyes, dream in columbian
All my bugs are comin' back
Crawlin' on my face, they speak in!
Columbian

Worlds apart, a separation from my soul
Worlds apart, the separation is now whole
I watch the peices fall apart
I try to make a brand new start
I'm fallin' in, I'm fallin' out
I'm fallin' up, I'm fallin' back
I'm fallin' down, an' fallin' round, an' askin' why?