

Rotting Christ, Nightmare

Nightmare

Beyond inconceivable agony, to the dark tunnel of pain

I here your voice flickering, into the silent drop of rain

I here your cry of despair, the expectancy of escape

Please help me, help me, help me, get me out of here:

My words have been lost, my fright has brought

The unexpected, vision that shakes me

My limbs have frozen, my hearts beats so strong

Am I dreaming? How real the feeling?

Beyond the wall of truth I here myself crying

Searching for a exit on a foggy side of life

I need to find the line, I am forced to touch the sign

Where das salvation dwell?

My soul praises the light, surrounded by the night

My wishes perished, all hopes vanished

My body fades away, illusions painted in gray

Am I living or am I dreaming

Beyond the wall of truth I here myself crying

Searching for a exit on a foggy side of life

I need to find the line, I am forced to touch the sign

Before the dawn I am buried

Into the tunnel of death

I here your voice that begs

For an exit to escape

Before the dawn I am buried

Feeling so dull so plain

Your fate starts to fade

It's time to face the flame

[CHORUS]

It's time to face the flame

It's time to face your dream drowned in pain

I stare and then stare again

There is no place just counting days

My hopes have been lost, my heart beats so strong

I am not dreaming, true is the feeling

Counting the time - so alone, expecting the inevitable

Shredding my wishes scatter my feelings

Beyond the wall of truth I here myself crying

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[CHORUS]