

# Black Sabbath, Behind The Wall Of Sleep

Visions cupped within a flower  
Deadly petals with strange power  
Faces shine a deadly smile  
Look upon you at your trial

Chill and numbs from head to toe  
Icy sun with frosty glow  
Words that grow read to your sorrow  
Words that grow read no tomorrow

Feel your spirit rise with the breeze  
Feel your body falling to its knees  
Sleeping wall of remorse  
Turns your body to a corpse  
Turns your body to a corpse  
Turns your body to a corpse  
Sleeping wall of remorse  
Turns your body to a corpse

Now from darkness there springs light  
Wall of Sleep is cool and bright  
Wall of Sleep is lying broken  
Sun shines in you have awoken