

# Diary Of Dreams, Drama

You come from far away  
looking for a place to stay.  
No matter where you go  
they say that you can't stay.

You can't decide what's wrong or right,  
frustration overcomes the pride.  
You only want some sleep,  
you only want to spend the night.

It is tragic to hope for magic,  
it is tragic, so dramatic.  
Yes, it is tragic to hope for magic,  
it is tragic, so dramatic.

A stranded stranger masqueraded  
noble gestures complimenting.

My sentiment, temptation's hand,  
I know you think you're clever  
since you tell me vivid lies  
that I believe and then repeat to feel alright.

It seems like nothing mattered  
to you or anyone  
until one day it happened...  
The silence has begun!