

Diary Of Dreams, The Scream

What is?
What was?
Where is that vivid look?
We came, we saw what all these visions took!
They cry in fear hoping for mercy
and how you scream, you beg for silence.

Whatever happens please foresee,
only trust your enemy.
Whatever happens please foresee,
only trust your memory.

Confront me with this sort of madness,
unkind indeed to be this helpless.
I know, I want my little world back,
this place of light where life is intact.

No heart - no pain!
I think I am insane...
So still - my shell!
One step closer to hell!
My rage, my hate have a rendez-vous with fate.
My fear stays here, you needles come to late.