

# Dr. Death, Real Face

Endless nights  
Painfull dreams

They show your real face

You're are looking for the bright day.  
The time without fear.  
Without fear on your own face.

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Painfull dreams

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Time, the hands of time are running against you.

Truth, you refuse to see it  
Sick thoughts are sleeping  
Deep inside of you  
Deep inside of you

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