

# Great White, Nightmares

(Kendall, Russell, Holland, Black, Niven)

Got a head full of fever  
My body's wracked with pain  
Staring into blackness  
Something's waiting there for me  
Try to hold to my senses  
But darkness has its hand on me  
Stripping back the covers leavin'  
A bed of doubt and agony  
It's in the shadows... waiting  
Nightmares  
Parasites sucking on my veins  
Unholy fears are coming true  
I wish I could sleep  
In the silent deep  
And escape this insanity