

Guns N' Wankers, Help

alarm bells sounded in my dream
I did my best to sleep
but a hand reached in and grabbed my ankle
dragged me through the same routine
cold air filled my lungs
felt like I slept for months
hypnotised by repetition
living without living at all
fresh air brought a sense of smell
renewed my strength
but the pins and needles hurt my feet
as I walked from an interrupted dream
and to look back now
I can only see those streets in black and white
I never found the rainbows end
but at least I found a better place without you