

# 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