

Gutter Demons, Insomnia

It's just a dream coming over and over again
The truth is twisted by a restless sleep
Watching in slow motion entering the headless boogeyman
As the nightmares are passing by, I rest me awake
Late at night all werecats are grey
Distorted confusion going up and down my spine
Nowhere to go, running against the pressure of time
Oh night fairy tell me where is evil coming from
When was the last time that I mess with the unknown one
I ended up waiting thru deserts which all look the same
Will I find someone else on this island of shame
A growing field of stones and dust as far as I can see
Standing between the lost and the things that should not be
The need to wake up each time I close my eyes
At the bottom of the scale at the mercy of your lies
The ground is shaking, crazy I cannot move
Scared to fall asleep, chased by a murder of crows
Consuming the flesh of an hero without a thing to prove
The ring of a bell, an exorcist in the front row
To fight or to kill ain't got no power no more
Chains holding on so tight all my muscles are sore
Forced on the stairway to madness & oblivion
One step too far, I need some rest, blame it on my imagination
No recall of the stories once made to sedate my mind
Insomnia is bringing back the shadows that I've left behind