Live, Dealing Dreams

Don't you feel so very pointless here In the feelings of the rain The violence of the sun?

I must confess that I feel graciously To be of the rain And hotter than the sun

What do you do? What do you say When the blood spill is of your loved one And the kremlins of the world fall around you?

We're dealing dreams, yeah We're dealing dreams We're dealing structures that grow cold in our hearts

Oh fearful, crying people Food is by the river Watching, but not swimming It takes energy not to get used to it Fall into this place Where everything rolls together and dies

This crying kingdom she is now Forever will she be The silence of a (?)

We're dealing dreams, yeah We're dealing dreams We're dealing structures that grow cold in our hearts, yeah We're dealing dreams, yeah We're dealing dreams We're dealing structures that grow cold in our hearts We're dealing dreams

Structures that grow cold in our hearts, yeah We're dealing dreams We're dealing dreams, ah yes, ah yes, dreams Structures that grow cold Structures that grow cold Structures that grow cold in our hearts

Don't you feel so very pointless here In the feelings of the rain The violence of the sun?