

# Nine, The Long Sleep

We are the infected ones  
We are the broken ones  
They  
They are dead a buried ones  
And they've proven us wrong  
We thought that we could hide from death  
And that we had all the answer  
But it's plain to see  
I embrace the long and last sleep

Dreaming  
Screaming  
Into what end and I heading for?  
I hear them singing the last lullaby  
But I'm too tired to even ask why  
The bells are calling  
Calling my name  
I wish there was someone to blame  
For taking my dreams away  
And if was the last of the sleeping ones  
The last dreaming one  
Would the rest of the world be dead and gone?  
I'm not sure, I thing I'm wrong-  
But is it not then even worse  
To be awake and not to be dreaming?  
It is plain to see  
If I wake up the nightmare begin  
I hear them singing...

(The last heartbeat that I've got)  
Reach out  
Reach out and touch the last  
The last heartbeat that I've got  
I hear them singing...