

# Old Mans Child, The Dream Ghost

A face so pale by fear I know you dream of me human  
I am watching you I make thoughts come true  
Trapped in a night so young in a place where the sun is gone,  
your mind is in my realms your life is in my hands  
I am the dream maker the spirit of evil creat  
or lord of endless nightmares the beast of twilight despairs  
So strange, can you feel the pain or are you just going insane  
welcome to an unknowned sphere a state of mind so absurd  
Take my hand and walk with me far within your own fantasy  
fall into your deepest mind and a place behind you will find