Project Pitchfork, A Dream

You pushed the button We heard your call Again and again What is wrong with you My love?

Too much to do - too much to take Too fast to stay - much more to get Nothing to reach - no chance to see No time to lose Better not feel - the cold inside Just kills another child Too much to do - too much to take Too fast to stay - much more to get Nothing to reach - no chance to see No time to lose □- better not feel

What is wrong with you, my love? You left home at dawn A misty cold morning long ago Was the beginning of a dream A nightmare yet - but still a dream Of frozen stars and blood like ice Left behind in the darkness Exists no time A dream of freedom, peace and love Wake up - your nightmare became alive The past drops into the future Present feels like death without your love

What is wrong with you, my love? You left home at dawn