

# Silent decay, Loved but hated dreams

this is a dream - you know it!  
oh what a glorious mind  
this is a dream - you know it!  
what kind of answers you will find?  
"hey dude, how are you doing?"  
my deamon says and she  
put her legs around me  
and I push deep and let it be  
these horns are mine  
these horns belongs to me  
in these dreams, in my dreams  
I love you  
I hate you!  
this is a dream - I know it!  
what's going on inside?  
this is a dream - I know it!  
with answers I wouldn't never find  
while fillin up my horned maid  
I observe another mind  
says: "why don't you fuck your real wife?"  
than I awake escaped from life