

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