

# Steel Prophet, Of The Dream

I waked in a mist the landscape changing in vision is it  
I who watches this or is it some other mind is this a dream  
I cannot tell or some lost station of hell the dampness clings to my hair  
a ring I see round the moon am I waiting to die  
in the dream my mind swims through the vapors  
I can't tell what is real swim through the underground  
rivers my escape has been sealed all by myself  
in the hometown but no one here can recall look the shadows  
are closer how much more can I run tell my mind to wake up  
the thought does me no good look to the ground for a weapon  
to face the danger I flee a rock is all that I see I reach down  
and grab the stone the beast is now upon me I fight the thing  
with my strength but I can't bring it down lord please let me  
fight hurtling thru the skies this can't be real I see his face god  
is revealed this is no dream  
I see it's real past and future lie unconcealed