

# Tiamat, In A Dream

In a dream  
I'm climbing the clouds  
I touch a subdued sky  
With my bare hands

In a dream  
Let me drag you through my world  
My kingdom for your thoughts  
What is in your mind

When the night is to rouse your desires  
In a dream  
And the world of darkness whispers  
In a dream  
Be prepared to leave your reality  
In a dream  
Wake up to a game called life  
In a dream

In a dream  
I stand naked on a hill  
I am looking down at me  
Trying to touch my cold skin

In a dream  
In a pool of blood  
Evil is as pure as innocence  
Evil is as pure as love

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