

# To-Mera, Phantoms

Stepping through an old forgotten door  
Into a world of sorrow and joy  
Buried under spider webbed memories  
Some things are never to be found  
I try, try, try to keep my eyes open  
But the night around me is just as dark  
I try, try, try to keep my fading strength alive  
But the darkness creeps into my mind  
A thousand dreams march through the night  
A thousand dreams destroy my life  
Rusty silence grows inside the darkness  
Feverish dreams slip through the walls  
He holds my hand and I am now flying  
Over the shadows of the moors  
I try, try, try to keep my eyes open  
But the night around me is just as dark  
I try, try, try to keep my fading strength alive  
But the darkness creeps into my mind  
The morning wakes me - eerie silence  
Blood drops leave my hands  
Only my conscience's heard  
Wondering where to run from myself  
Fragile moments come to life inside my head  
And turn into an army of... an army of unspeakable fear  
Reality is now a dream  
And I am all by myself against them  
Could I... could I ever win or will I just become  
One of them?  
A thousand dreams march through the night  
A thousand dreams destroy my life