

Unleashed Power, Perpetrator Of Dreams

They live in constant fear,
they repent their feat
Their sins are crystal clear,
at night it will repeat.

Through the sleep into the dreams.
Cuts in deep, planting the screams.

Growth will no more avail.
Conscience will torment,
til it will prevail.
They're on a descent.

Through the sleep into the dreams.
Cuts in deep, planting the screams.

The evil thing that they have done,
will be past on to their son.
What once happened in the past,
a shadow over them is cast.

The past has come once more,
to anguish the peace.
Can't remove the spore,
so they can be at ease.

Through the sleep into the dreams.
Cuts in deep, planting the screams.