

# Wall Of Sleep, I Sleep

I sleep through the endless time  
A distant look through veil-clouds I don't know what I am to do  
I've just realized I've been half through...  
I'm so far from the Start maybe far from the End  
These pictures are shown by the  
Time I have spent  
Painted happiness to fill my days  
Slow, but not dead I carry on my way  
I can feel my cell a fragile globe of time a pulsing crystal womb where I try to bear to die  
I can feel my cell a fragile globe of pain  
Under a breathing crystal skies soaked in silent rain