

With Broken Wings, In My Dreams

and it is only in my dreams
that I permit myself to be insane
and I scream for no apparent reason

and my urge to crumble
the lives of others elevates as my...
my veins, they become a map

and words no longer make sense
for it is only actions that affect
the extent of temporary disease

in my dreams my veins become a map that guide me through insanity...

trapped inside my own body, but my actions reflect the work of a madman
my hands shake uncontrollably, palms soaked in sweat
come as result of my nightmares, and my dreams

(in my dreams...)
is it ok to kill?
it's only in my dreams
my urge to crumble
drives me insane