

# God of Sick Dreams

Avatar

Just save the child  
Leave me to die  
No escape, no one cares  
Purple lightning, spheric shapes  
Body fears what mind creates  
I swim across  
I won't wake if you don't sleep  
Fingers search for torn up seams  
Lips make shapes of silent screams  
I swim across

I am the god of sick dreams  
A city torn by mischief  
Your fantasies still buried  
I am the god of sick dreams

Hideous shape  
In my image  
No escape, no one cares  
Purple lightning, spheric shapes  
Body fears what mind creates  
I swim across  
I won't wake if you don't sleep  
Fingers search for torn up seams  
Lips make shapes of silent screams  
I swim across

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This is how it ends  
Every night is the same  
We awake to get sentenced  
And a choice must be made  
Will you succumb to excruciating pain?  
Or will you try to escape?  
Doesn't matter, you're fucked either way

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