

The Dream

House of Lords

There's somethin' in the air
There's darkness everywhere
As the twilight colors fall behind
The purple mountain's majesty

From the shadows appeared a king
A fallen angel without his wings
As I gazed upon his face
I saw the souls of lost humanity

Was I dreamin'
Or was the fear just taking hold?
Someone wake me
Before he steals my soul

I'm runnin' like hell
From the dream all around me
I'm under his spell
In the dream where he found me

Wake up
Wake up

We kill what we can't feed
And we steal what we don't need
It's a zombie's life
With truth disguised so easily

From the silence of the lambs
Walks the tyrant of solitaire
His heart so black he lays a trap
With such diamonds and despair

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In the dream where he found me

The toll of the bell
Is the sound of him counting
The dream is of hell
And the kingdom doubting

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Ohhh