

## Act IV: The Laughing Coffin

MyChildren MyBride

Months gone by  
And every single night  
I have the same dream  
Where you're there  
And then you're not  
Its like you fade away  
Your body seperates  
How much longer will I be  
Forced to relive that misery?  
She's trying to communicate  
Am I asleep? Or am I awake?  
I'm under attack  
Looking in a broken mirror  
All I know is that

I am not that man  
That man isn't me  
Its like I'm haunted  
Haunted by those memories  
Haunted by the visions  
Haunted by the noises  
Haunted by the demons  
And all their distant voices

Walking past a window and  
In the reflection all I see  
Is a shadow and not the man  
I know staring back at me  
Is that who I talked to?  
Is that who I confronted?

Who I pulled from the darkness?  
You're not the one I wanted!  
Lights flickering, noises in the night  
Never sleeping. This can't be right  
Its getting worse and worse  
Its to the point, its like I'm cursed. I'm...

Haunted

I've come to the conclusion that it can't be her at all  
But something darker still waiting to come forth  
When I closed my eyes and woke up in this dream  
She was standing there again separating at the seams  
I cried out but like always it was too late  
I ran over to her body, watching it seperate  
And when it finally cleared, I couldn't believe  
That the thing underneath that darkness was me  
Cause I'm haunted