

If I Could

Project Pitchfork

If I could be the nightmare in your sleep
I'd like to keep you in your dream
And you would suffer and feel the pain
You give to others like it's a game

You give to others like it's a game

Rotten soul, your show is over
No more happy life in clover
You fall asleep, we are awake
Your cold heart pulls you down the lake

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You fall asleep, we are awake
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If I could be the nightmare in your sleep
I'd like to keep you in your dream
There are no words to describe
How dead and cold you are inside

How dead and cold you are

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Come to us, we wait for you
Come to us, we wait
Come to us, we wait for you
Come to us, come to us

You just give pain and you take life
I'd love to ban you from the hive
And just some seconds after you see clear
I'd love to make your might disappear

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