

Nocturne

Tesseract

Climb
You're dehydrated
Fly
Cry
You're enervated
Die
Try
You've nearly made it
Why?

You're the plague within my dreams
Soaring through an atmosphere of an adequate lack of strength
And we're responsible
The truth is that it will end here
Denial's an impairment of your fear
Can we save us from ourselves?
Can we save us from ourselves?

You can break through
Wake me up
Tell me it's gone
False hope sells
Lies I won't buy
We are still one

Let's attempt escape
Melancholia will feed
We'll admit defeat
The Vox Populi will cease
The air is thickening
We are drifting

You're the plague within my dreams
Soaring through an atmosphere of an adequate lack of strength
And we're responsible
The truth is that it will end here
Denial's an impairment of your fear
Can we save us from ourselves?
Can we save us from ourselves?

What's done is done
One more second chance would be enough
Only on the brink
Can we see so clearly

Wake me up!
Wake me up!
Wake me up!
Wake me up!