

Dying In A Dream

The Claymore

Follow me! Reach my mind!
Scared shadows just force a smile...

After dusk the twilight dies!
It's when I take the stars from the night.
Feelings went to start a fight,
Where the sunshine kills the cry!

They fly away...

I fall from a great height
To make sure I have the strength of mind.
I am falling from the great sky!

Beggars try to reach these minds
But the clouds hide my crimes,
While the moon these invites!

Their cries can still be heard!
For me remain below the earth...
"Kill for his resurrection!"

But so many crops, I fell asleep,
Never to return to life.
I have died!

I saw myself... I hit the dead pale ground.
Everyone must know I will soon hold my mound!

Yet, forsaken, my path is set.
It's on the other side I'll be seeing you.
Yet, forsaken, my path's a threat!
Even when I go, I'll be watching you!

To rest as in their grave I lie buried.
To find the way you have to follow me!
I can't wait, follow me! Follow me!

I've been crowned!

Scared shadows forced a smile and fled away.
They don't bleed for life, they die!