

# Dreamweaver

## Mad Monks

Lying alone in your bed  
Images from the past filling your head  
You try to run, you try to hide  
But there is no escape, your eyes are open wide  
Long time ago you felt alive  
Now only emptiness is blackening your life  
The time has come to break away  
Or you go astray  
Dreamweaver, there is so much more to see  
Dreamweaver, there is a deeper way to feel  
Dreamweaver, misery takes a hold of you  
Paralyzes your soul  
Dreamweaver, find a way to understand  
Dreamweaver, you hold your fate in your own hand  
Dreamweaver, break your chains and make your move  
Or you might just see the dreamweaver's fall  
Things that you started are still undone  
While you are wasting your precious life  
The sleepless nights won't leave you be  
You're going astray  
Dreamweaver, there is so much more to see  
Dreamweaver, there is a deeper way to feel  
Dreamweaver, misery takes a hold of you  
Paralyzes your soul  
Dreamweaver, find a way to understand  
Dreamweaver, hold your fate in your own hand  
Dreamweaver, break your chains and make your move  
Or you might just see the dreamweaver's fall  
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Dreamweaver, there is a deeper way to feel  
Dreamweaver, misery takes a hold of you  
Paralyzes your soul  
Dreamweaver, find a way to understand  
Dreamweaver, hold your fate in your own hand  
Dreamweaver, break your chains and make your move  
Or you might just see the dreamweaver's fall  
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Dreamweaver, there is a deeper way to feel  
Dreamweaver, misery takes a hold of you  
Paralyzes your soul  
Dreamweaver, find a way to understand  
Dreamweaver, you hold your fate in your own hand  
Dreamweaver, break your chains and make your move  
Or you might just see the dreamweaver's fall