

# Dreams (feat. Xehanort)

## Arabesque

Help me to sleep.

Depression is my comfort zone(John)

I'm Incomplete.

It's where I feel at home(John)

Show me the way.

My heart is so in debt(John)

I will obey.

Because your love was such a loan(John)There's nowhere left to run,  
and nowhere left to hide.

I hear my demons breaking in(John)

Why should I even try(John?)I lay awake every night, horrified to shut my eyes because I know when I close them I'll see you, holding my hand and telling me everything will be okay. The sweet sound of your voice like rose petals in my ears, haunting me, poisoning me from the inside fucking out. Conflicting voices screaming in my head, telling me to move on and become something better, or dig my grave and give up forever. I'm not psychotic no I'm dying just to see you, dying to hear you, dying to feel you again.

Every dream is my hell,

All I think of is you.(John)

This bed is my cell,

not a damn thing I can do.(John)Every day that I'm awake,(John)

yeah I wish that I was dead.(John)

Cause every day without you,

Yeah it's killing my head.Smother me in my sleep.(I close my eyes)

Sleep is the worst(John)

(And recognize)

The bridges that I've burnt(John)

(Don't tolerate)

I cannot live another day(John)

(Just fill with hate)

There's nothing more to say(John)

This battle's been building for too many years.

And I'm so sick and tired of crying these tears.

You called me the strong one, but you were so wrong,

I've never been weaker or felt more alone.

Oh! I want you out of my head.

I'll fucking die in this bed.

I'll take a coffin instead.

Just one, more, cut...Cut, cut, cut cut cut, fucking cut 'till I can't see my veins.I wish I could heal, but I can't seem to feel, anything that doesn't fill me with pain.You can't save me now, I may as well be dead.

Exactly what you wanted dying in my bed.

Blood-covered sheets and a mind set to severe.

Is this what you meant when you said we're forever? Every dream is my hell,

All I think of is you.(John)

This bed is my cell,

not a damn thing I can do.(John) Every day that I'm awake,(John)

yeah I wish that I was dead.(John)

Cause every day without you,

Yeah it's killing my head.Smother me in my sleep...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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