

# Book of Black Dreams

## Deadsy

Late night, in the sheets  
As your body starts to sweat and seize  
There comes a fright, a secret freeze  
There comes an evil from an ancient tree  
Burning bright with numbered leaves  
You're reminded of the things behind you  
It's everytime, you feel you're getting by  
It's anytime that the oceans will run dry  
It's everytime, you think you're going to die  
Your mind's in misery  
Someway on a distant sea  
You kept track of a way to keep track of me  
Somewhere through the thick debris  
I feel back in the book of the black dreams  
In sight, the future gleams  
And now your mind begins a desperate plea  
The noose tight, you look and see  
You've been blinded by the things that unwind you  
It's everytime, you feel you're getting by  
It's anytime that the oceans will run dry  
It's everytime, you think you're going to die  
Your mind's in misery  
Someway on a distant sea  
You kept track of a way to keep track of me  
Somewhere through the thick debris  
I feel back in the book of the black dreams  
Book of black dreams, book of black dreams  
Book of black dreams, book of black dreams  
Nest of the bad things  
Gonna eat what new minds bring  
Book of black dreams  
Things are not what they seem  
'Cause every nightmare of the passionate breed  
Is playing back in your eternity  
It's everytime, you feel you're getting by  
It's anytime that the oceans will run dry  
It's everytime, you think you're going to die  
Your mind's in misery  
Someway on a distant sea  
You kept track of a way to keep track of me  
Somewhere through the thick debris  
I feel back in the book of the black dreams  
Book of black dreams, book of black dreams  
Book of black dreams, book of black dreams  
Book of black dreams, book of black dreams

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