

Sanctity Of Dreams

Live

Paint a mustache on the Mona Lisa
Ride a Harley through the heart of danger
Pick up a pen and fight a war for the right to dream
I was seventeen
Gave up my house sleep the nights on concrete
Meditate with all the bums on my street
No more runnin' no more hidin' in the house of the dead
I think I'll grow some dreads
I believe in the sanctity of dreams
No more running from these masqueraders
I believe that society will never dream like me
I dream of lovin' of the empty graveyard
I dream of Vegas and the transcendental wild card
A place where no one waits to die before they go to the light
And just are blind outside
I follow nothing but the compass of my instinct
No matter where it leads I know it'll take me to the brink
And leave me there all by myself and all alone with my dreams
Can you hear my scream?
I believe in the sanctity of dreams
No more runnin' from these masqueraders
I believe that society will never dream like me
Never dream like me
Society will never dream like me
Will never dream like me
I believe in the sanctity of dreams
No more running from these masqueraders
I believe that society will never dream like me
I believe in the sanctity of dreams
No more running from these masqueraders
I believe that society will never dream like me
Never dream like me
Society, society will never dream like me
Society, society, society will never dream like me

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