

# Lucid

## The Occasional Flickers

Wake me from this lucid dream  
I no longer have control  
Grabbing hold of nothing  
Slipping down the Nile  
Soft river in white water  
Dragging down the ill lit road  
Gasps for air and awkward chokes  
Flailing limbs to fight for surface  
An edge to take the sun away  
Turn of tides the water trails  
Travelling further down the mountains  
Slowly losing all will to fight  
The river swift it picks up pace  
Ruthless waves and swelling whirlpools  
And soon my body will be thrown down the waterfall  
Twisting, churning, sinking down  
Wake before drowning  
Wake before drowning  
Settled on the rivers bottom  
Slipping out of consciousness  
Wake before drowning  
Wake before drowning

Control is no longer known  
I dream lucid i'm thrown awake  
Grabbing hold of nothing  
Slipping down the Nile  
Soft river in white water  
Dragging down the ill lit road  
Gasps for air and awkward chokes  
Flailing limbs to fight for surface  
An edge to take the sun away  
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Lyrics provided by  
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