

Dreams

Crematory

Dreams close the reality of truth
An endless sleep, an immortal life
Reality banned to the past
Fixation of another world Floating on glass clouds, I can fly
I feel free, feelings of life are distant
A dream captured in the next dream
The dead end of subconsciousness extends, extends Into the infinity of truth, the dreams of making
Hope, wishes, love or uncertainty
Fear, hate, like, like a self developed film
Like a self developed film But who will show you the way
Your mind playing on tricks on you
Everything over when you awaken
Or is it an awakening in another dream
Dreams of confusion, dreams of confusion Dreams close the reality of truth
An endless sleep, an immortal life
Reality banned to the past
Fixation of another world Floating on glass clouds, I can fly
I feel free, feelings of life are distant
A dream captured in the next dream
The dead end of subconsciousness extends Into the infinity of truth, the dreams of making
Hope, wishes, love or uncertainty
Fear, hate, like, like a self developed film
Like a self developed film But who will show you the way
Your mind playing on tricks on you
Everything over when you awaken
Or is it an awakening in another dream
Dreams of confusion, dreams of confusion

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>