

The Fourth Dimension (Re-Recorded)

Hypocrisy

As my soul leaves the body
On a free ticket to hell
To a floating unknown
For a vision of you all my lifeThe impression reaches my soul
As I see my destiny
A panic goes through my mind
As I see myself slowly dieWake me up from this nightmare
I cry out, "Make it stop"Get me back in my body
I'll never, never leave it again
Never trust your own instincts
On a journey to hellI can't leave my body lying
Like this
I try to reach out
And grab it
And wake myself up
Oh, GodI feel a pity
For those who died
'Cause I'm stuck here, in hellWake me up from this nightmare
I cry out, "Make it stop"Get me back in my body
I'll never, never leave it again
Never trust your own instincts
On a journey to hell

Songwriters

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