

# Dreams & Dreamers

## Draft

"In the evening when I wake up  
And my golden rainbow dawns  
In the proceeding moments just revolve, I lose myself"

Is this a dream or reality, how do we tell the difference  
Every day seemed like Christmas, now it's Halloween  
Galleries with blank canvas, gallivant ran  
Through the valley for a Salary that grants me  
Successful in this majestic culture  
Survive if you're high like the nest of a vulture  
Pauly Poltergeist, a voltage of lighting  
Not scared to strike twice like assaultings from bikies  
I'm hiking with a viking mind state  
Hunt to feed his family, the life of a primate  
I'm just a tired ape, lie awake late  
No sleep when ya life's fate decided on a break  
Is this a nightmare? Pinch my hand and breathe  
Feel like I'm getting lynched by my girl's family  
I gotta dream and it might seem thin  
But I couldn't breathe without it, it's my Siamese twin

I sleep no more, dream with eyes open  
No more pills and no more potion  
No more being woken up  
By the explosion when the commotion erupts  
I sleep no more, dream with eyes open  
No more pills and no more potion  
No more being woken up  
By the man dumping his shit, unloading his truck  
I sleep no more

Absence of occupation isn't rest  
[?] a mind vacant is another mind of distress  
[?] no rest for the wicked, yeah we could just kick it  
Or we could fucken stick it to the man  
Is this life, I'm watching bum's rifle throw rubbish  
Malnourished, another vicious growl from their stomachs  
How rubbish, another vicious row with the government  
Rummage through our cans and the council ain't loving it

Nothing under this sun done change  
Monday to Sunday, life's mundane  
In one day Mundine took down Green  
In one day a stingray took our Steve  
Proven even our hero's are human  
Proven some come dumber than Sam Newman  
Ya loose, ya win, loose again  
Is this life the booze or hallucinogen  
So I move with the wind like willow  
But sin like bellow, my head hits the pillow  
And I'm gone, out for the count like Drak  
Bounce and I'm out like that, do ya feel me  
Yeah is this a dream  
Jump from a bridge, will I hit the street or wake up  
It just seems  
That I'm wasting my time praying for something greater  
Yeah is this a dream  
Will I be the man that I wanted to be as a kid  
It's not how it seems  
Don't wanna be remembered as another man that lived

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Rest is excellent but boredom is his brother  
Death his cousin, age is his mother  
Cover your eyes, go to sleep sweet heart  
But when you wake you might find the grim reaper  
Standing at the end of your bed demanding to be fed  
Your soul sucked from that hole in ya head  
Not even Ned Kelly's armour could save ya  
The arm of the saviour lay ya to rest, so save ya breath  
To say your prayers even Satan says  
Realities a very sad state of affairs  
So beware of the screaming hyenas  
And only sleep separates the dreams from the dreamers

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"In the evening when I wake up"  
I dream with eyes, I dream with eyes open  
I sleep no more  
"In the evening when I wake up"  
I dream with eyes, I dream with eyes open

"In the evening when I wake up  
And my golden rainbow dawns  
In the proceeding moments just revolve, I lose myself"

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