

Bad Dreams

Cindergarden

Something watching me
wake up, still can't see
Something in the air
the night leaves me bare
Wake to restless doubt
and fear creeping out
Strange light comes my way
bad dreams, here to stay
Underground light machine
twisted forms are making their way in
Won't say what they mean
cryptic and obscene
Falling through the seam
it was just a dream
Some things hide too deep
find me in my sleep
One realm, haunting night
lost in tainted sight
Devil angels sing
my mind's offering
Strange light comes my way
bad dreams, here to stay
Underground light machine
twisted forms are making their way in
Pray my soul to keep
when this grim will reap
Focused on despair
signs are everywhere
Unknown in this skin
what the darkness bring
Strange light comes my way
bad dreams, here to stay
Won't say what they mean
cryptic and obscene
Falling through the seam
it was just a dream