Dream On

Christian Falk

Can you feel a little love?As your bony fingers close around me
Long and spindly death becomes me
Heaven can you see what I seeHey, you pale and sickly child
You're death and living reconciled
Been walking home a crooked milePaying debt to karma
You party for a living
What you take won't kill you but careful what you're givingThere's no time for hesitating
Pain is ready, pain is waiting
Primed to do, it's educatingUnwanted, uninvited kin
It creeps beneath your crawling skin
It lives without, it lives within youFeel the fever coming
You're shaking and twitching
You can scratch all over but that won't stop you itchingCan you feel little love?
Can you feel little love?
Dream on, dream onBlame it on your karmic curse
Oh, shame upon the universe
It knows its lines, it's well rehearsedIt sucked you in, it dragged you down
To where there is no hallowed ground
Where holiness is never foundPaying debt to karma
You party for a living
What you take won't kill you, but careful what you're givingCan you feel a little love?
Can you feel little love?
Dream on, dream onCan you feel little love?
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