

## Dreams Your Master

Cripper

You said you wanted me to smile  
I put one on my face  
Inside of me grows emptiness  
I fell too far from grace  
You wanted me to be someone  
I knew I could not be  
The defect is so plain to see  
I just need to be me

You told me to be silent  
I didn't say a word  
While I'm screaming on the inside  
I'm left alone and hurt  
You still want me to be strong  
I keep my head up high  
Is it easy to be perfect?  
I hide my wish to die

If you can bear the truth you've spoken  
If you can dream --  
and not make dreams your master  
If you can keep your head  
When all about you are losing theirs  
and blaming it on you

You expect me to stay with you  
I reached out for your hand  
The misery seems obvious  
Cause I decide I can't  
You wanted me to tell the truth  
And I became a fake  
Believe me when I say to you  
It's just as hard to take