

# The Warning

Dreamland

Sunday morning blood shot eyes  
Didn't see it coming  
I ignored the ringing bell  
Took the stairway down to hell

'Cause the day you cross the line  
There is no such thing as fear  
Your dexterity grows stronger

Walking down the road to hell  
A step towards the line  
When things can't be undone  
Then I realize!

It's a warning  
The colour of your soul  
It's a fire  
Which sparks through me and you  
It's decisions  
To follow every move  
An ignition  
The final move  
I'm leaving it to you

Yet another day to kill  
And another bottle  
Can't endure the massive pain  
As it's running through my veins  
What's been growing up inside  
An invisible machine  
Can't explain this brutal strain  
Like a bullet through my brain