

My hands are red of blood  
But it's not mine  
Inside me there's no light and a frozen soul  
I can't understand but I like it  
Everything is clear but suddenly that piano....  
That mesmerizing sound that pushes me to do it again

Can someone tell me if it's true or not  
I'm scared by the pleasure I feel  
Too thin is the line between dream and reality

Who is playing here??  
Oh my God... The same melody  
Different is the scene and new is the victim  
But the old man playing is still the same  
Hey you, now I wanna see your fucking face  
Once for all stop it!!!  
....No! It's not possible.... Your face is my face.... No

Can someone tell me if it's true or not  
I'm scared by the pleasure I feel  
Too thin is the line between dream and reality

Can someone tell me if it's true or not  
I'm scared by the pleasure I feel  
Too thin is the line between dream and reality  
But now I know it was just a dream.... Or not!?