I have dreams that haunt me. Dreams that make reality seem like a plague. I can't block out my memory. My sorrow won't take back. Oh it won't take back these days. I could burn this world down. Sit back and watch it warm my tears. But all those ashes will always stick around. There is no way, to set a-blaze, all of my darker days. All of my darker days. There is no way, to set ablaze, all of my darker days.

I will never leave it behind. When the nightmare is my past. Th is is my future. I am now walking on this glass.

I'm always walking on glass. Walking on this glass. Life could shatter underneath of me while I walk, on this glass so careful ly. Falling to my death could only save me. From these nightmar es, nightmares that made me. Nightmares that made me. Nightmare s that made me. Falling to my death could only save me. From th ese nightmares, nightmares that made me. I will never leave it behind. When the nightmare is my past. This is my future. I am now walking on this glass.

I will never leave it behind. When the nightmare is my past. Th is is my future. I am now walking on this glass.