

"It's not a dream and it's not your imagination."

I'm lying in my bedroom restless at nights

And feeling someone's lying next to my side

I hear a heavy breathing - someone's next to me

And watching me

Sweet dreams now come to me

Your flesh is weak

Chorus:

I sense and know it's presence yet I'm asleep

Someone is preying upon my sleeping mind

Whispering

Calling, desiring

And squeezing with all its might

It's trying to take over and choke me

A nightmare seizes in a freezing grip

I feel cold fingers running taking a grip

This spirit lurking in my sleep

And giving in I'll sleep forever more

Sweet dreams now come to me

Your flesh is weak

Chorus

"The flesh is weak

Walk in the spirit

And ye shall not fulfill

The lust of the flesh"

solo: Kasper

Chorus

solo: Kasper