You flies a face the starts
You cannot kill those words
How come you hope
And never to scape this crazy brained

You look to find the door The cult me all play before You ahead to trick changes How much to, mind inside

You tracked to turn the ran bow With something's, turing behind Will feel at your heart
It's ramming inside your brain

The chance to getting fools
You know the unknown cots
I was stopping you
When living are meant your side

No an entry run Your high leaping turns But screaming and to fell a touch, death In your mind

A smeller can be razes
The glory, than in go
To forward in the nine wish's
I be a hope your soul

Dream World, your in a Dream World You know the story escapes (You know inside the brain) Dream World, your in a Dream World Your turn to play's, your feel (A problem is in here)