

Dream of me... we can live how we want now... this world has no boundaries. We shall never wake up. Lets kill them all, let's torch the world. This is for us. Let's meet them for the first time... this isn't awkward is it? It can't be... there are no worries... all we have to do is cut the switch... wake the fuck up... this is all I've ever dreamed... this dream is all I've ever wanted, cared for, I only hope things haven't changed when I awake... life doesn't work like this... once a night my life is "yours to create"... mold me and make me the child of the night, with all the ambition in the world... my hate and worries cease to be... my fucked up little head controls me... "dream is destiny"... wake the fuck up... I kill, I love, I end nightmares, I begin romances, I travel through sexual situations, I only hope to never wake... I only hope, cause the exterior world is not making sense anymore... I tend to get scared... wake the fuck up... no... "Whatever you do, don't be bored. This is absolutely the most exciting time we could have possibly hoped to be alive. And things are just starting"... make this dream reality... love you... "If the world that we are forced to accept is false and nothing is true, then everything is possible"... make this dream reality...