

# Figments Of Your Imagination

Blinded Black

It's a perfect night for a disaster  
Obsessive thoughts that have occurred  
And if I fall asleep awaken me  
This state of minds my reality (I won't fall asleep)  
They're crawling through your head  
(don't listen to the screams)  
They call your name but don't look back

Wake up from, the figments  
Of your imagination  
Take me to another world  
And I will (see you in hell)

And as I'm running through the shadows  
My self conscious mind plays tricks on me  
Mark my words, God couldn't stop it  
So if I die I'll meet you in hell

So put the blanket over your head baby  
And count yourself to sleep  
Listen to the voices whisper in your head  
As I haunt you unconsciously

This suspense is getting overwhelming  
(I won't fall asleep)  
They're crawling through your head  
(don't listen to the screams)  
They call your name but don't look back

Wake up from, the figments  
Of your imagination  
Take me to another world  
And I will (see you in hell)

And as I'm running through the shadows  
My self conscious mind plays tricks on me  
Mark my words, God couldn't stop it  
So if I die I'll meet you in hell

If I die before I wake don't leave me in the dark  
If I create a solution to this horror's fiction I'll start,  
Start the fight for life which I have already lost  
I've lost my soul to my dreams through the static of my heart.

And as I'm running through the shadows  
My self conscious mind plays tricks on me  
Mark my words, God couldn't stop it  
So if I die I'll meet you in hell