

Go Away Bad Dreams

Deine Lakaïen

Go away, go away, Go away, bad dreams Go away, go away, go away
Keep away, keep away, Keep away, bad dreams, Keep away, keep a
way, keep away

All through the day You are lying in wait Hunting me all throug
h the night You are tormenting me With constant intrusions You
are fooling me with delusions

The cries of the wounded When I tried to heal Their eyes full o
f trust In the nightly guest The cries when it turned out That
I did kill When love and care Drove all into death

In the haze of the rising day When the sounds are dying away Fr
om the blackest depth of my soul Get myself back under control

Drive away the feeling of guilt Drive away the blood that's spi
lt From the blackest depth of my soul Get myself back under con
trol