

# The Curse

Dreamland

Same dream  
Lifeline  
Sweat runs down my spine

Questions  
Predictions  
Her eyes start to flatter

No  
Leave my future alone

Please let me out of this world  
What I see for my eyes  
How we're all gonna burn  
Follow the line in your hand  
The path of your life  
Like a map in our heads  
Please let me out of this world  
What I see for my eyes  
How it's all gonna turn  
Just like exploring new lands  
Our future is written in lines you can see in your hands  
It's the curse

Broken  
Mirrors  
And some start to shiver  
Lucid illusions  
For those who are collusive