

Lucid Dreams

Edge of Dawn

You're the star in our dreams

Dawn - night surrenders
Over cornfields
Finally daylight
I almost died
Strange bearings
And a night
I was not meant to survive

Malicious
We have chosen you
Willful
We won't lie to you
Deliberate
We will play with you
With premeditation
And make you an angel

Malicious
We have chosen you
Willful
We won't lie to you
Deliberate
We'll have fun with you
With premeditation
You're the star in our dreams
(In our lucid dreams)

Dawn - night surrenders
Cottage grove
I found an angel, he had a number
I survived
And the next day
Quenching calm
Wilderness and life
Simply life