

We're the little creatures  
Deep inside your mind  
Some call us their fantasy  
But some do never find  
We can teach philosophy  
But still we must commend...  
The state of our existence  
Right into your hand

Welcome to this place in here  
Come overstep all your fears...

Where have you all been once  
When I was alone?  
When I was a hero  
In their crazy wicked show  
You've sent no little spark  
Into my darkened view of life.  
Did not make me ask  
For what is wrong and what is right.

And still I regret to be here.  
I'm dreaming of Anna in tears...

Inside, so deep inside  
You will die if I don't dream anymore  
Inside, so deep inside  
You will die if I don't dream anymore...

Inside, so deep inside  
Die if I don't dream anymore  
Inside, so deep inside  
Die if I don't dream anymore...

Dream anymore...