

## Nightmare No. 5 Or 6

Electric President

Woke up cold and the room was dark  
Just some light from the moon  
Felt your breath on my neck and it made me homesick  
I don't mind if it's all in my head  
My mind was built for lies  
And your laugh sounds like glass, and it cuts right  
Through me

Dreaming is not a one way process

You wanted problems? You got 'em  
You got enough to break down anyone  
You want to prove that you're the tough kind  
But no one asks to be a martyr; it just happens to you  
You say we've got it wrong, that you're different  
Well, call it what you want, it's same difference  
You bit off more than you can chew with this  
Now we're calling in the debt  
No matter if it sinks you

Daylight breaks and the world looks bent  
Like I've got shotglass eyes  
Pick me up, fix my tie, roll me toward the cliffside  
I don't mind if I fall this time  
My knees were built for scabs  
And my hands meet demands just when no one's asking

Dreaming is not a one way process

We woke just before the dawn, got dressed up among  
Birdsong  
Then crossed that eternal lawn  
Our heads were pointed skyward, and the sun, it warmed  
Our backs  
And we wandered, not really knowing where it all would  
End  
We walked 'til the sun went down, walked straight  
Toward that violent sound  
The waves threw their weight around  
And it all felt so simple, like we knew just how to be  
And we smiled, 'til the waves came and dragged us out  
To sea