

Growing, Caving, Searching, Sinking

From Atlantis

Winds in a room without a window.
Sleep is ever fleeting.
My dreams are everlasting, i wake as the sun sleeps.
And I become alive (become alive)
Stuck to the confines of my mind (of my mind)

(Don't try to be something you're not)
Don't try to be something you're not!
With everything you had you should have fought.

Never allowing a glimpse of light,
I found a reason for waking tonight,
And only time will tell!

Find yourself and come back to reality!

Gone and never again will it be the same,
Growing in a room with a low ceiling.
Caving the walls of my mind,
Searching for a way to stay the same.
Always Sinking, until I've reached the bottom!