

Second degree sleepwalking

Hades

I hold vexations back inside of my mind
Like a dam, denying frustration, a way out
The pressure builds

[CHORUS:]

At night while my mind slumbers off at rest so deep
Hatred guides my steps as I walk in my sleep

Cold murders littered in the wake of my dream
I'm deaf to every scream

[CHORUS]

My subconscious secret to livin gstress-free
Is manslaughter in the second degree

[CHORUS]