

# The Dream

House of Lords

There's somethin' in the air  
There's darkness everywhere  
As the twilight colors fall behind  
The purple mountain's majesty

From the shadows appeared a king  
A fallen angel without his wings  
As I gazed upon his face  
I saw the souls of lost humanity

Was I dreamin'  
Or was the fear just taking hold?  
Someone wake me  
Before he steals my soul

I'm runnin' like hell  
From the dream all around me  
I'm under his spell  
In the dream where he found me

Wake up  
Wake up

We kill what we can't feed  
And we steal what we don't need  
It's a zombie's life  
With truth disguised so easily

From the silence of the lambs  
Walks the tyrant of solitaire  
His heart so black he lays a trap  
With such diamonds and despair

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Before he steals my soul

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From the dream all around me  
I'm under his spell  
In the dream where he found me

The toll of the bell  
Is the sound of him counting  
The dream is of hell  
And the kingdom doubting

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Wake up  
Wake up  
Wake up  
Wake up  
Wake up  
Ohhh