

## The Fourth Dimension

Hypocrisy

As my soul leaves the body  
On a free ticket to hell  
To a floating unknown  
For a vision of you all my life

The impression reaches my soul  
As I see my destiny  
A panic goes through my mind  
As I see myself slowly die

Wake me up from this nightmare  
I cry out "Make it stop!"

Get me back in my body  
I'll never, never leave it again  
Never trust your own instincts  
On a journey to hell

I can't leave my body lying  
Like this  
I try to reach out  
And grab it  
And wake myself up  
Oh, God!

I feel a pity  
For all that died  
Cause I'm stuck here, in hell

Wake me up from this nightmare  
I cry out "Make it stop!"

Get me back in my body  
I'll never, never leave it again  
Never trust your own instincts  
On a journey to hell