

Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
Time swifts back upon my bed
As the undead walk inside my head
Don't you hear the ghostly calls?
Transcending from beyond the walls
They have shown in this life I've known
There's another world beyond our own
Twisted, broken, shadow land
Connected by paths of emerald sand
Have you seen the things I've seen?
Been visited by phantom beings?
Haunted by those in hooded cloaks
Or been in the séance to invoke
Many who see don't believe
Because they chose naivety

Don't you know that ghosts exist?
Do you believe in exorcist?
Don't you know that demons live?
Do you live a life of sin?
Don't you know they'll comfort you?
Depending on the path you choose
Don't you hear the ghostly calls?
Or do you hide behind your walls?

Spiraling back into my past
The nightmare upon my mind is cast
Remembering a time so long ago
When death took me into its fold
As a young child awakening
Face in a pillow suffocating
All my senses were there to me
But I couldn't move and I couldn't breathe
As I died I realized
There was a reason I was paralyzed
Inside that room I was not alone
There was a presence neither flesh or bone
Even though I could not see
I felt its evil beyond imagining
More afraid of it than death
I broke its hold upon my flesh

Can't you hear the child's screams?
Can you see horrific dreams?
Can't you feel your death embrace?
Can you follow the path of grace?
Can't you see the world I see?
Can you see the reality?
Do you remember a time like this?
Or is it locked away in your subconsciousness?

As a child, I heard ghostly calls
Striping insanity from my walls
A female voice would come to me
And say my name repeatedly
Death's temptation from the grave

Spoken word my life did fade
Slowly forget as the years go by
Plagued by nightmares, I wonder why
Dreams of a car flipping end to end
Screams of a woman is deafenin'
When I awake, I'm rememberin'
The explosions of pain and dismemberin'
Then one day a vision forms
Inside my mind a dream was born
I drove a car that's now destroyed
A woman's inside like a broken toy
Blood goes cold as I realized
Her face is too bloody to recognize
Looking through my horrified eyes
Somehow I loved this woman who died
Turning to me upon deaths embrace
She calls my name out to space
It's the voice of my childhood ghost
I reach for her, but the vision is lost

Won't you step up through the gate?
Will you face up to your fate?
Won't you hear their ghostly calls?
Transcending from beyond the walls?
Won't you enter the shadow land?
And walk upon the emerald sand?
Have you seen what I have seen?
Or do you choose to be naïve?