

## True Stories

Jumpsteady

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?