Hypnos

Madder Mortem

Sleep, take me now and never let me wake Still in your hands, in your kingdom I'll be yours to break Sleep, I am tired. I have blundered on to a path where I don't belong Still in your land, I'll be safe from where I could go wrong Promise me a silver dream Let your silence flow over me Cive me coronity and take away my will

Give me serenity and take away my will Let your silence flow over me

Ghosts hold no pain I surrendered years ago Life has no claim on me Let me slip quietly beneath the pulsing noise of everyday Life has no claim on me

Sleep, if I beg you, will you bleed all memory from my veins Cold in your arms, I'll have given all my hurt away I am not afraid I have waited on your doorstep too long Take back my name Close my eyes and turn my face away