

# The Chance Of Dying In A Dream

Manticora

The hunter, the dark one is craving your mind  
Malicious, your dreaming is seen as a sign  
Your breath is burning, in a throat full of scream  
No fear, you don't have to die in a dream

Twisted, distorted. out of proportions  
The eyes and the mouths are placed in random disorder  
Acid smell, fear as its skin starts to gleam  
You've taken the chance of dying in a dream

Scream - the chance of dying in a dream -Scream  
Scream, scream

Subdue to the metamorphosis of flesh  
The pictures, to make you eternally mad  
Beyond your reality, nothing is clear  
You've waken the old ones and now they are here

Nothing is ever what it seems  
Open the gates for me now  
The calling for powers, the falling of towers,  
Abstract to the weak fragile human mind

Scream - the chance of dying in a dream -Scream  
Scream, scream