in my head.

my sleeping had become restless.

I was now dreaming all the time.
dark sounds and images were haunting me, unsettling me.
there were many things from my past.

most of what I saw and heard I didn't understand.
but they were not only dreams, they were somehow more real...

I felt followed.
again I had fallen asleep with my headphones on.

the doorbell. it pulled me from my dreams.
I dragged myself to the door.
someone had left a tape on the doorstep.

in my head.
in my head.
i can feel them,