

## Close Your Eyes

MyChildren MyBride

Close your eyes  
And begin to sleep  
Dream of something closer to reality

Your whole life  
I've got a story to tell  
Look in the mirror  
And what do you see  
Your whole life  
Trying to impress your friends  
But after death  
What's next?  
Money, Power, Fame  
A cool job nice clothes  
But after death  
Where will all that go?  
Trying to impress your friends  
Your whole life

This generation waiting on for the fruits,  
Of our labor to ferment you've worked in vain,  
They've matured long enough,  
You'll be drunk with them,  
Pry your eyes open I fear to dream

Close your eyes  
And begin to sleep