

# As You Sleep

Psyclon Nine

Cold  
Blue  
Lifeless  
Deathless  
Illuminated by the machines  
That hold you on this side  
Anger or tear  
So calm  
Unaffected I cease to live  
I fear my infection  
Watching over your soul as you sleep  
Injecting nightmares as you sleep  
All I want is you purity  
All I want in this world is your mind  
The timeless place tamed by your psyche  
Living in the world of dreams  
Always sleeping unlike the feigned  
Peace brought by morphine  
That lay discarded at my feet  
I float in blackness  
Wrench myself away  
Down deserted hallways filled with erie light  
The muted screams of the dying  
Pierced my soul like a dull and rusted needle  
As I stumble in my morphine have Barely conscience of the predawn light  
That filters through steel meshed windows  
Keeping out your life  
Reigning in your death  
I stumble past the coated watchers  
Break into a run  
Yearning for the air outside  
I never stop thinking of you