

# Nightmare

## Rotting Christ

Beyond inconceivable agony, to the dark tunnel of pain  
I here your voice flickering, into the silent drop of rain  
I here your cry of despair, the expectancy of escape  
Please help me, help me, help me, get me out of here:

My words have been lost, my fright has brought  
The unexpected, vision that shakes me  
My limbs have frozen, my hearts beats so strong  
Am I dreaming? How real the feeling?

Beyond the wall of truth I here myself crying  
Searching for a exit on a foggy side of life  
I need to find the line, I am forced to touch the sign

Where das salvation dwell?

My soul praises the light, surrounded by the night  
My wishes perished, all hopes vanished

My body fades away, illusions painted in gray  
Am I living or am I dreaming

Beyond the wall of truth I here myself crying  
Searching for a exit on a foggy side of life  
I need to find the line, I am forced to touch the sign

Before the dawn I am buried  
Into the tunnel of death  
I here your voice that begs  
For an exit to escape  
Before the dawn I am buried  
Feeling so dull so plain  
Your fate starts to fade  
It's time to face the flame

It's time to face the flame  
It's time to face your dream drowned in pain  
I stare and then stare again  
There is no place just counting days

My hopes have been lost, my heart beats so strong  
I am not dreaming, true is the feeling  
Counting the time - so alone, expecting the inevitable  
Shredding my wishes scatter my feelings

Beyond the wall of truth I here myself crying  
Searching for a exit on a foggy side of life  
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