

# Timeless Dreaming

Tad Morose

In pain I suffer, I bleed  
Unbearable, I lack control  
I'm paralyzed I cannot leave  
It is tearing down my soul

...Tearing down my soul!

In dark I walk this maze of ancient  
A rotten smell of shattered dreams  
An altar stone, a soul so patient

Treasures of gold  
Writing on the wall

Timeless dreaming  
Endless wait  
Soul is healing  
Reincarnate

A veil of light, a breeze so cold  
A bed of stone on holy ground  
The deepest sleep to rest the soul  
To cleanse the spirit, let it heal

A quiet of dust - So far below

Timeless dreaming  
Endless wait  
Soul is healing  
Reincarnate