

Dream On

The Screaming Jets

Blood drips down venetian blinds
I cut myself on the glass I grind
I'm on my knees on the floor|
Carpet stained with whiskey and blood
I dont know why I'm doing so much
I hurt but I feel no pain
When I see the morning rise
And I kick myself and I realise
I'm out on that road alone again
So I search my mind, destroy my soul
Turn my collar against the cold
I can't get of the road I'm on
I find solace in an empty shot glass
So I'll just keep dreaming on, dreaming on, dreaming on
I'm to scared to close my eyes
I get nightmares in starry skies
When will all of this end?
I'm on this merry-go-round
I'm up and then I'm down
I can't tell whats happened to me
I see no future in a death wish user
I'll just keep dreaming on, dreaming on, dreaming on
Said I'm dreaming on
Well it seems more or less, that I'm traped by my
own regrets, and I just can't see it any other way
Well I don't know why I can't say no
But it's just like a fever and it grows
It's getting stronger everyday
Too scared to close my eyes
I have nightmares and its' no suprise
Oh is it ever going to end
I'm on this merry go round
You take me up and you're taking me down
And I can't tell whats happening to me
But theres no horizons
Cause there's to much lying
I'll just keep dreaming on
Yeah now, I can see no future and thats for death wish users
I just keep dreaming on, dreaming on
Yeah dreaming on
Said I'm dreaming on ,on & on & on