

## 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