

# Wake Up (From This Horrible Dream)

Voltaire

I want to wake up from this horrible dream  
I want to open up my eyes to find life's not as it would seem  
I want to wake up from this horrible dream  
I want to open up my eyes to find life's not as it would seem

The cabinet floats in the murky water  
Bobbing in the slime that trickles out of cerebellum  
And right on down your spine  
Well I don't know what you've been told  
But there's more than one truth: This I know  
I don't know just what you fear  
But take a look in here  
And when the walls of earth rise up around you  
Rise to another plane

And wake up from this horrible dream  
I want to open up my eyes to find life's not as it would seem  
I want to wake up from this horrible dream  
I want to open up my eyes to find life's not as it would seem

The eternal question of reality  
It still stands today  
Is Life a dream that we believe?  
Only to fade away  
Is Death a door? Is it the end?  
Did I take my life only to find myself in another bed?  
Dreaming another life?  
And when the walls of earth rise up around you  
Rise to another plane  
And when the arms of earth reach up to grab you  
Rise to another plane!

And wake up from this horrible dream  
I want to open up my eyes to find life's not as it would seem  
I want to wake up from this horrible dream  
I want to open up my eyes to find life's not as it would seem

I never felt like I belonged here  
With these creatures so deprived  
Now if only I can find a way out of this place  
I can finally plan my escape  
And wake up!

And wake up from this horrible dream  
I want to open up my eyes to find life's not as it would seem  
I want to wake up from this horrible dream  
I want to open up my eyes to find life's not as it would seem  
And wake up!

Tell them from the covers of the night  
What you want is right before your eyes!  
Yeah! Just wake up!  
Wake-up...  
Wake-up...  
Wake-up...  
Wake-up...  
Wake-up...  
Wake-up...