

## Dawning

WAYD

Sequences of fear, intersected lines  
The exiled thoughts, my feelings survive  
This is the dawning of my dreams  
Here comes the sunset of our fears

So different but still alive  
My weeks are covering the months  
I've put my dreams into mouth  
And the body controls the mind

The windows of their wisdom  
Are full of suicides  
Seven chicks & sixty smiles  
Your ignorance to be satisfied

Ask to swallow, smell to fake  
Join the silence or stay away

Sequences of fear...  
This is the dawning...

When you're stuck in the moment  
When you're dead man alive  
Just try to remember  
All your last goodbyes

As the age swallows your breath  
When the doors are closed just get away  
Don't let your stare cut into half  
When life is calling your name

So different...  
The windows of their wisdom...

Ask to swallow, smell to fake  
Join the silence or stay away