Strolling in solitude the city is asleep You watch your breath and hear the snow beneath your feet Then you hear footsteps that cannot be your own You are afraid but feel the urge to turn around Living in a dream Well out in space Floating in a stream Without a trace You're not perpetual Forever steel Trapped inside a deadly wheel The room is quiet when you wake up in the dark There's only one sound that's the pounding of your heart Light a candle and see what's lurking in the night A breath of death blows out the candle and your life Living in a dream Well out in space Floating in a stream Without a trace You're not perpetual Forever steel Trapped inside a deadly wheel The Reaper comes without warning on his way His scythe is sharpened and it has your name engraved You'll never know when there's no way to plan ahead You'll never know until the moment when you're dead Living in a dream Well out in space Floating in a stream Without a trace You're not perpetual Forever steel Trapped inside a deadly wheel