I wake up,
In the middle of the night,
I shiver in a state of fright,
And the dream in my head,
Doesn't fade it,
Gets clearer instead,
In my dream people are slaves,
False prophets on the airwaves,
And every channel, every station,
Preaches to our separation,
I'm
Dreaming,
I'm dreaming,

Oh, I wake up,
In the middle of the night,
I found my dream in the coat of light,
I brave new world in my head,
Lewd bad monkeys in the living dead,
I see power for power,
Money for money,
Fame for fame's sake,
A new religion for the human race.

But if all the walls go down tonight, What if all the walls go down tonight? (Tonight, tonight)
And if all the walls go down tonight, It'd be okay,
I would be alright.

Oh, I wake up, in the middle of the night, My senses screaming, something's not right, There's a shadow on the wall,
Doesn't look like my shadow at all,
I wake up, in the middle of the night,
My senses screaming, something's not right,
There's a shadow in my bed,
I'm not alive, but I'm not dead.

Every empire falls, into the sea, They fade away, from memory, Eventually, Oh, eventually, Everything will just fade away, Oh, eventually