

# Andromeda, Parasite

I sit in darkness cold and wait  
Searching in my mind  
My watch has stopped at half past eight  
And I can't recall a thing  
I won't accept this divided state  
Where two are trapped in one  
I'd ask them to communicate  
If I knew how

(I am the one of your fears  
In your head, in your bed, in your dreams - or so it seems  
Am I too much  
I have no fears, have no tears  
And might I add, like I said;  
Am I too much)

They're starting to interrogate, looking for a sign  
Trying to intimidate, "we know you were there that night"  
It seems it's getting far too late to find an easy out  
But how am I to indicate that it was eye

(I am the one of your fears  
In your head, in your bed, in your dreams - or so it seems  
Am I too much  
I have no fears, have no tears  
And once again, little friend;  
Am I too much)

I wake before the curtains fall, just in time to see  
His devastating work of art, acknowledged and signed by me  
And you... you just... just cry  
I...

I, oh I got so much I wanna say  
Yeah, so many things I've kept away  
All the lying, all denying, all the little bricks in his game  
So clear to me, yet so obscured  
If anyone could help me out, if anyone just anyone  
But if anyone would find me out  
I couldn't bear, I wouldn't dare...  
So I play