

# BrainStorm, Demonsion

A satanic dimension.

Religious groups promise redemption in a new and different world.  
They tear you away from your family and friends and destroy your soul.  
There's no reason not to believe in yourself.

So long ago, I think it's so far way,  
so many dreams gone by, but still on my way  
in different worlds I've been,  
searched through different times  
another perfect day I know, again I'll try,

this time, I'll have no mercy,  
don't care who you are,  
I'll praise the lord  
I hold my head up to a burning star  
in fantasies my life makes it hard to complain  
the demon and the holy ghost  
teach me how to learn.

If I see you next to never  
Day after day  
How can we stay together?  
If you turn me away

Demons walk over glass from a thousand mirrors  
I saw my reflection stare me down  
Underground, there you'll find  
that your faith is your fear  
Dream to fly, reason why  
now we know it's why we're here

Welcome to the third demonsion, now here I am,  
the innocent are trapped inside  
others far away in a land  
so little hope remains alive  
I only pray the dreams I leave you will survive

I see you now or never  
Day after day  
the tears are gone forever,  
If you turn me away