

# Dimension F3H, Dimension 6

How does it feel, to be flying  
How does it feel, to be flying  
The ancient halls, the great dimension 6

Electric Shockwaves running through me, primal to the core  
Have you ever tasted the sweetness of the dying  
The sweetness of the dying, upon thee  
Anticipation  
In this world of fallen I'm seeking you  
In this world so full of fallen I'm echoing your calls

I am the one, untouched by time  
I am the shadow, that clouds your mind  
I am the dreams that failed  
I am the night watchman  
I am the prince of the dark  
I am the one with the answers, Who come as you die

Inside these halls where stones are talking  
You shall be set free  
Forever you shall wander eternity with me  
Behold the ancient splendours, the gates of hell we'll reach  
Let me take you to the borders of dream  
The liberation  
In this world of fallen I am seeking you  
In this world so full of fallen I'm echoing your calls

In the halls of dream, nothing seems unreal  
Fantasy explored  
Yes this world of dream  
Feeds your fantasy Imagination  
You see In a tiny second you'll have clarity  
In this world of fallen I am seeking you  
In this world so full of fallen I'm echoing your calls  
In this world of fallen I am seeking you  
In this world so full of fallen I'm echoing your calls