

# Horror Show, 76 Hours

Living a life kept shut by a dream  
I'm reaching out to grasp my reality  
Hands of time wrap tight around my neck  
And hit me so hard  
Leaving me eyes black  
Staring at a ceiling  
Wondering why I never left  
Penning words in a notebook  
Wondering why haven't slept  
Sanity is tapping in a cell  
Inside my f\*\*king head  
Begging for redemption  
After hearing what was said  
The nights, they will not sleep  
'Cause the days, have played for keeps