

# Dreams from the Pit

## Redemption

Lately when I sleep perchance to dream  
I'm driven to the brink of madness  
By the things I've seen  
With perfect clarity I see  
From all the chapters of my life  
Faces staring at me  
Mocking me with laughter full of spite  
Falling deeper into this sea of doubt  
My lungs are filling up  
And it seems there's no way out  
When I wake and I reflect on what I've dreamt  
I can't shake the penetrating  
Stares that haunt me with contempt  
I've been judged and been found wanting  
By a jury of my fears  
And this feeling of such worthlessness  
Is tearing me to pieces  
Falling deeper into this sea of doubt  
My lungs are filling up  
And it seems there's no way out  
I never saw the thread as it was sewn  
Connecting all those faces I had known  
But somehow now they all respond in kind  
I'm struck down like a child  
And I'm afraid I'll lose my mind  
Please release me  
I don't want to feel this any more  
I'm terrified that this could be  
A glimpse of what's in store  
At Peter's Gate  
I can't shake it  
I've been judged and been found wanting  
And I'm worthless  
Falling deeper into this sea of doubt  
My lungs are filling up  
And it seems there's no way out  
Falling deeper into this pit of dreams  
The nightmares stay with me  
And I struggle not to scream

