

## Rising Pzychotropic Moonlight

by **Pzychotropic**  
lyrics by Mac McIntyre

I'm looking for the dreamer  
who is looking for the dream.  
Do you really want to break my heart,  
just to try and find some scene?

I don't want to raise the dead.  
I don't want you in my bed.  
You'll never find a rising sun,  
searching through my head.

Walking in the moonlight,  
talking in my sleep.  
Carry on your dreaming.  
The mountain is so steep.

My sanity I can't keep.  
Even the willows, they won't weep.  
When the sun begins to bleed,  
I don't know what I seek.

Neverending pressure.  
I know I have to wait.  
Even if the world wont let you,  
I hope it's not too late.