

# Overkill, Dreaming In Columbian

Worlds apart, separation from my mind  
Just close my eyes to bring me there  
I fall apart, the peices are so hard to find  
A puzzle peice is torn in half

The absence, of colour. surrounds a broken dream  
Call my eyes to take me there...  
One by one I watch, as the peices disappear  
My friends become the ones I hate  
This house of cards it, won't withstand the wind  
I shut my eyes to escape

All my whites have turned to black  
Everytime I close my eyes, dream in columbian  
All my bugs are comin' back  
Crawlin' on my face, they speak in!  
Columbian

Worlds apart, a separation from my soul  
Worlds apart, the separation is now whole  
I watch the peices fall apart  
I try to make a brand new start  
I'm fallin' in, I'm fallin' out  
I'm fallin' up, I'm fallin' back  
I'm fallin' down, an' fallin' round, an' askin' why?