



DREAMS (INSTRUMENTAL)

(Greaves/Rennie)

OPEN

(Rennie)

Sometimes I get to thinking, what else could I be?
So difficult to give you what you want from me
And if you want to kill me, then just you go ahead
Cos everything you wanted, it's in your head

(Chorus)

Before you came along
I didn't know that it was wrong
And now that you have helped me see
Just open up, and come to me

And if you ever slowed down, you might realise
That it is your frustration that hides behind your eyes
It's difficult to find peace, when you are at war
Some day you just might find what you're looking for

I think fate is over-rated
Regretting all the time I waited
If you have a point then make it
Just stop being so frustrating

(Chorus)

SKETCHY

(Greaves)

And as the lightbulb sunlight burns into my eyes
Another session crossing t's and dotting i's
I can't begin to comprehend what I've begun
I grab a beer and start to write my number one

Don't know what to write,
try with all my might, writer's block tonight
Mental emptiness, causing me this stress,
I just can't express
This is such a chore, and it's quite a bore, but I can't ignore
Driving me insane, trying to entertain, just a massive pain

(Chorus)

It's not a question of the timing
It's finding something good to say
And there's no problem with the rhyming
I'm trying not to use cliché

I try to think of something to inspire me
Something that happened to me or on the TV
But time and time again, I keep coming up short
Could copy something else, but that's a last resort

Grab another beer, getting cold up here,
But must persevere
Keep the pressure high, makes me want to cry,
I keep asking "why?"
I begin to curse, this is not diverse, start another verse
Good job I'm a Taurus, with a good thesaurus,
Now let's try the chorus.

(Chorus)

And so it seems I'm getting nearer to the end
This is the toughest song that I have ever penned
A few more lines to write, and then I will be done
I'm getting tired now and this is just no fun

I can see the end, don't need to pretend,
Hope I don't offend
On the final straight, and it's getting late,
And more beer awaits
Hope you understood, this is not that good,
Did the best I could
Stick to what I know, just like Status Quo, gotta let it go

(Chorus)

It's not a question of the music
That bit's not such a crushing chore
Did you know nothing rhymes with "music?"
So let the guitar play some more

i made you

(Greaves/Rennie)

In my dreams, I can see how I made you
Could it be that you would fall if demons paid you?
Best laid plans: unnatural selection
An almost perfect copy of perfection

Our lives so closely intertwined
Something horrible has been designed
Outside from everything, apart from everyone
Seize the initiative, see what has become

(I made you, and I can break you too...)

Don't struggle, you won't break these chains
You know you cannot shrug off what remains
Very soon you will start feeling strange
Any moment now, you'll feel a change

(I made you, and I can break you too...)

Look inside, take a ride, fill with pride at how our worlds collide
Feel the heat, it's so sweet, be discrete I'll make you feel complete
Close the door, we will soar, like before, we'll do it all once more
Feel no pain or no shame, can't complain or even try to explain

Enjoy your release, I hope you find peace
Floating away, I watch you decay
No more deceit, it's time to retreat
Into the blue sky, the final goodbye

(I made you, and I can break you too...)

THE EMPTY QUARTER
(INSTRUMENTAL)
(Greaves)

CLOSER TO YOU
(Rennie)

I'm getting fired up inside, feeling hot
I'm seeing you within my sights
And what you got
The predator needs feeding, be my feast
Feel the calculating stare of the beast

(Chorus)
Just wanna get closer...
Just wanna get closer to you

Believe me I will get you, wait and see
It might sound sorta scary, be scared of me
I can't control this passion, late at night
It's just an itch no-one can fight

(Chorus)

Moving closer....
Moving near you....

Now you're almost in my sights
You can't escape of fight
Accept your destiny

No way that you can be free, from me

I guess it's nature, to act this way
Just wanna get closer to you, and close I'll stay
If I could only have, treat you good
All the signs that I have read, misunderstood

(Chorus)

Running

(Rennie)

I know you see me
Do you know how to be free?
Say it loud, let it out
Is there something I should know about?

The times we've wasted
I can help you face it
It's OK for you, to be confused
Is this something I can help you through?

(Chorus)

Woah oh, what are you running from?
Woah oh, what are you running from?
I know, I know, I know, woah oh

You'll never save it
If you cannot tame it
You can't afford to close the door
I can help you look for something more
It's ok for you, it's up to you
There's no way that you can make it through

(Chorus)

I know you see me
Do you know how to be free?

BROKEN

(Greaves)

We lay, by the fire
I asked you "How do we get out of this mire?"
You soothed me, you told me everything's alright
You told me not to worry, and not to get myself uptight

I can't breathe, I can't see, don't wanna see
I can't hurt, I can't feel, don't wanna feel

Faceless cowards, holed up in their lairs
Count their millions, all dressed so debonair
On a street near Central Park, a nobody takes aim
Within a second, he's in the Killers Hall of Fame

Bloodshed, corruption, hypocrisies
An apparent lack of democracies
It's no good saying that it's time to get tough
It's there for taking if we want it enough

I can't breathe, I can't see, don't wanna see
I can't hurt, I can't feel

(Chorus)

It's not up to me to prove to you there is no God
It's up to you to prove to me that there is
For in this game called Life, every up has down
Some go thirsty, other ones drown
How you are, is how you've left me
So broken

Thousands murdered, behind a mask of faith
And thousands homeless, from nature's wave
And childless couples, who would do anything
for that little life
Stare on, in jealous disbelief
As Little Miss Chav fires out accident number five

I can't breathe, I can't see, don't wanna see
I can't hurt, I can't feel

(Chorus)

I can't breathe, I can't see, don't wanna see
I can't hurt, I can't feel

(Chorus)

SECRETS

(Greaves/Rennie)

Make it better, all you try
Find a way to wash it all aside
Hell spreads a rumour, in my mind
All the hidden things to find

Caught up in spells, I'm someone else
The highest price for what heaven sells
Knowing better, can't resist
A life with demons for an angel's kiss

And tell me your secrets, let me in your thoughts
All your feelings are sold, and your conscience bought
And tell me your secrets, let me in your thoughts
All your feelings are sold, and your conscience bought

(Chorus)
Your soul, empty as a hole
(You can't have me now)
I can't give you control
(This monster in my heart)
Something dark here to fight
(Biting at my soul)
Fear swallows the night
(Taking my secrets)

The taste of tears, your nourishment
All the things I've done, repent
Drunk on hate, you stagger in
A dangerous and deadly thing

Salvation in a lucid dream
Far away from manic screams
Take my skin and peel it back
Just enough to expose the cracks

And tell me your secrets, let me in your thoughts
All your feelings are sold, and your conscience bought
And tell me your secrets, let me in your thoughts

All your feelings are sold, and your conscience bought

(Chorus)

And tell me your secrets, let me in your thoughts
All your feelings are sold, and your conscience bought
And tell me your secrets, let me in your thoughts
All your feelings are sold, and your conscience bought

(Chorus)

how space feels (instrumental)

(Greaves)

Fantasies

(Greaves/Rennie)

Sometimes the days get heavy
Feels like a weight pulling you down
And when feels like it's too much to bear
I'll try my best to turn it around

(Chorus)

I didn't see the signs, and now I start to see
I'm turning into someone I thought I'd never be
And I'll always be the one that turns away from all my fantasies
In the end it doesn't matter to me

I'll be there when you open your eyes
And who knows what the days may bring?
I'll try my best to fix the broken parts for you
I'll try my best to soothe the sting

(Chorus)

Playing the hand that life dealt you
You can count me as your ace
Things will turn out better if you keep the faith
Nothing's too hard to face

Trapped in the corners of your mind
Starting over one more time
Just like the blind leading the blind
Does the punishment fit the crime?

But in the light of day, don't want to overstay my welcome
I'll try to understand, and be your guiding hand forever
You can't just walk away, this is your judgement day right now
So let us push on through, do what you have to do
Whatever you choose, I won't refuse

In the deepest darkest night
I will provide a guiding light
And when the going gets too rough
I'll help you through it soon enough
And when we get there
When we get there, it'll all be worthwhile

You said you never had the courage before
You didn't know what you were looking for
And now the time has come to leave it behind
And you'll regain your peace of mind

And how you do it
How you do it is only up to you

(Chorus)

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LUCID DREAM

THE EMPTY QUARTER

Graham Rennie: Lead and backing vocals, samples, loops and FX

Darren Greaves: Guitars, bass, keyboards, backing vocals, drum programming, samples, loops and FX

With a little help from some friends...

Additional insanity on "I Made You" - Eric Domander

End drums on "I Made You" - Tommy "Poppa" Willis

Additional vocals on "Broken" - Ian Brough

THANKS GUYS!

Produced by Darren Greaves

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Some backing tracks recorded at Residence du Rennie