

# The Real Thing

## After Midnight Project

These pills are the medicine  
That we use to hide behind when we're awake  
Money is everything, we blanket ourselves under the greed  
Fancy cars, elastic smiles, what a show  
I better wrap my heart in cellophane

This is not the real thing  
This is not real, is not real  
You fake, you take, you break  
Every thing around you  
You still conceal  
This is not the real thing  
This is not the real thing

I delve for absolution,  
But my thoughts get distracted by desire  
Yea it's all about who you know  
And it's all about being the biggest star  
The sugar keeps us sweet for an hour at a time  
All aboard the bullet train

This is not the real thing  
This is not real, is not real  
You fake, you take, you break  
Every thing around you  
You still conceal  
This is not the real thing  
This is not

I want it all and I want it now  
Pick me up from the ground then throw me down  
I'm scared of you  
Who throws opinions each and every way  
You're not real  
You're not real  
This is not real  
You're not real

You fake, you take, you break  
Every thing around you  
You still conceal  
(This is not real)  
You fake, you take, you break  
Every thing around you  
You still conceal  
This is not the real thing  
This is not the real thing

I saw you on the screen last night  
You looked glamorous with pearl,  
Diamonds and Novocain  
You looked happier than sin  
Your bleeding heart is paper-thin  
You are so far away from where you belong

This is not the real thing  
This is not real, is not real

You fake, you take, you break  
Every thing around you  
You still conceal  
This is not the real thing  
This is not the real thing  
The real thing