

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