

# Hallucinations

Atrocity

Here I got it in my hands  
The stuff which creates dreams  
So I smoke it, I consume it  
to get free, to feel well

I will be in sweet dreams  
I will be stoned again

You feel it deep inside  
Is it wrong or is it right?  
All the things that you feel  
Are not true are not real

Life is easy, life is carefree  
Hallucinations!

Fuck reality, now I'm free  
Doing what I want, only having fun  
So I smoke it, I consume it  
To get free, to feel well

Life is easy, life is carefree  
Hallucinations!

I'm flying over, I think clear  
Being suspended, heave is near  
...Or is it hell?

No one can stop me, this is my time  
Be careful, guys, here comes me  
self-confident, you will see

The drug inside me, gives me energy  
Gives me power, let me win  
No more failures, the world is mine!

I will be in sweet dreams

All the things that you feel  
Are not true, are not real

Life is easy, life is carefree  
Hallucinations!