

## Live Like I'm Real

Born of Osiris

Echoes of your voice filling up the hallways  
I still walk here and you still don't disappear  
Disappear (no hesitation)  
I will move on (it's been over done)  
Enough of everything  
It's been too long  
Erase the facts - erase the fucking past  
This is the back of the front door  
And I control you  
And I still walk here  
And as a matter of timing crumbles  
And leaves us alone again with the wreckage  
It still smolders here  
Erase the facts - erase the fucking past  
Enough of everything  
It's been too long no looking back  
I'll be alive - live like I'm real  
Disappear now  
I will move on  
I'm hoping it's tonight when I can turn out these lights  
And be alive.