

## Virtual Way Of Me

## End of You

Everything I see  
Seems to be unreal  
My imagination  
Draws pictures in my head  
What is real, or can it be...

Strange colours in my eyes  
Strange thoughts in my mind  
When I touch you, you will know who's unreal

No crime  
No escape  
No reason to take  
I have  
What is mine?  
But this ain't real  
So who's to blame?  
Every day I feel  
But I can't touch your face  
In my sweetest dream  
Where you belong to me...

Voices in my head  
Far away from my life  
Coming up to real  
I just want to leave, but can't  
I cannot hide, I cannot leave...

Strange colours in my eyes  
Strange thoughts in my mind  
When I touch you, you will know who's unreal

No crime  
No escape  
No reason to take  
I have  
What is mine?  
But this ain't real  
So who's to blame?  
Every day I feel  
But I can't touch your face  
In my sweetest dream  
Where you belong to me...  
Virtual way of me...  
It's coming up to real...

Strange thoughts in my mind  
Strange colours in my eyes  
(Virtual way of me)