

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)