

Another day, another fantasy
I've been hidden for a long time
Behind a solitary door
And I was screaming alone
And I was searching for another place
To perceive other things
And to see other faces
So far, so far away...

Be my lips, and you'll taste the Unreal
Be my eyes and you'll see the Unreal
Be my hands and you'll keep the Unreal
Be what you want... Unreal

This is me, my reality
Maybe you think that I am insane
Anyway, I need to be myself
And I don't know what you're living now
But I know that I am far away...
Away from your city
From your identity
I am born again

Be my lips, and you'll taste the Unreal
Be my eyes and you'll see the Unreal
Be my hands and you'll keep the Unreal
Be what you want... Unreal

Marking my skin like in a Déjà-Vu
That I cannot live without
Mercury's flowing through,
Is flowing through my veins...

Be my lips, and you'll taste the Unreal
Be my eyes and you'll see the Unreal