I open up one eye and I can see A million T.V. screens from wall to wall And as I look again it seems to me My picture is projected on them all.

From far away I see my body now I can follow every movement that I make But I can't remember where I am or how, Or wether I am dreaming or awake.

## Refrain:

Sooner or later, I'll believe the world's not round,
I'll turn up the vision, turn up the sound.
For I have discovered that I'm not what I seem,
I'm only a picture on a video screen.
And sooner or later, when the night comes rolling down,
Fear and confusion are all around;
I know that the problems
And the nightmares that I dream
Are only pictures on a video screen.

And as I rise to get myself another drink, It seems like I'm some distance from my brain. I'm looking down and I begin to think This must be what it's like to go insane.

[Refrain] And sooner or later, ...

Sooner or later, I'll believe the world's not round, I'll turn up the vision, turn up the sound. For I have discovered that I'm not what I seem, I'm only a picture on a video screen.