

## I'm Not Here

Money

All illusions have been revealed  
Replaced with something unreal  
First I came, then I died  
Just to say I'm alive  
It's an illusion  
That's running out  
Let me take you with me  
Because I'm going

Out of my mind  
So that I can find a way  
To keep it alive  
Back to yesterday  
When I felt light  
I think I've earned the right to say it  
I'm not here  
I'm not here

Standing in a doorway laughing  
Singing songs to myself  
It's 7 AM the umbrellas are passing  
I'm worried for their health  
People are strange, I can tell their deranged  
I'd rather be a tramp on the street  
Because I'm only here  
Once I've disappeared  
I'm a rotten classic on a shelf

Out of my mind  
So that I can find a way  
To keep it alive  
Back to yesterday  
When I felt light  
I think I've earned the right to say it  
I'm not here  
I'm not here