When I'm asleep
I leave the light on
And try to breathe
Relive the moment I was born
I feel the breeze
It feels electric
Then mockery
Another headache I reject

Suppose the feeling's real You'd never know Suppose it's what you feel You'll never know

That's what I don't understand That's what I don't know

Now I'm awake
I leave the light on
And take a swim
Beneath the rocks and undertow
I try to scream
I don't remember where I've been
A trampoline
Another lack of oxygen

Suppose the feeling's real You'd never know Suppose it's what you feel You'll never know

I open my mouth but there's Nothing to swallow down I'm scratching my face like there's Something, farther down

It's like a drug
I turn the light off
And pull the plug
But still it always comes back on

Suppose you change your mind And back again Suppose you had more time And adrenaline