

Soothing repeat,  
I look down at my feet,  
It's a hypnotist's arm,  
And it works like a charm  
But I won't be deprived,  
Real worlds, surreal life,  
Do or die,  
There is time,  
Go to sleep,  
You'll be fine.

In the morning you'll find,  
Real life was such a grind.  
Off I go, day is done  
Where a new one's just begun.