

Dreams

Taproot

Confusing reality...
I see myself but it's not really me
How could it be?
When I am me?
I guess maybe it's just a dream

(come on come on, come on wake up wake up)
And things aren't what they seem
(come on come on, come on wake up wake up)
And people are fake too

I doubt my own dreams
I lie in my sleep
And I don't sleep to dream
Yet everything that I see is haunting

Bad dreams controlling in this world
I see the depths of it my toes curl
I feel so sick
I'm sick of this because I know I'm not asleep

(come on come on, come on wake up wake up)
Things aren't what they seem

I doubt my own dreams
although
I lie in my sleep
And I don't sleep to dream
Yet everything that I see is haunting