In our own world Light perceives light Senses are the filters That project reality

```
Is this real or a nightmare?
Is this real or just a dream?
Is this real or a nightmare?
Is this real or just a dream?
```

We are always dreaming Awake and asleep Mind free or shackled Choice ours to make

Breathe every moment
Deciding your fate
Master of experience
Or a slave to fear
Live every moment
As if it was your last
Accept your reality
And don't run away

```
Is this real or a nightmare?
Is this real or just a dream?
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