Looking around Wondering what this is for Sure it's fine but i don't think i need this anymore I took down my self appearance And i found the definate clearance I'm getting bored Surpression is drained Till i see your face is boredom They told me... [Chorus] Feel this Once one more to Make sure its not a dream I can't stand here any longer Please don't wake me up Your such a perfect dream That all i ever... Wanted at all Bringing me down A fall and a glass hits the floor Shattered pieces It's not what it used to be at all Rided it out on broken pieces Tell me now what is your thesis I need it more To make it through the day Till i see your face is boredom They told me.. [Chorus] I never met this dream... Reality Once I fall inside of you Again its so hard To keep my mind off of you To keep my arms off of you So unreal So sureal But, Your just a dream You'll fall away Boredom will follow around me again