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Am I real if you can see right through me?
If I'm in a magazine
Do you believe it? Do you believe?
Do you believe it? Do you believe?
Am I real if I'm a broken record?
Selling you what you don't need
Do you believe it? Do you believe?
Do you believe it? I don't
Do you ever wonder what we learned?
We can raise our glasses, dancing on the ashes as it burns
Have you reached the point of no return?
We can raise our glasses, dancing on the ashes as it burns
Is this heaven or is this hell?
Through a silver screen, you're sayin' what you mean
But I can't tell
Is this heaven or is this hell?
If none of this is real, then show me what you feel
'Cause I can't tell
Is it right if I'm a perfect actress?
Playin' the princess in distress
Is it enough, yeah? Is it enough?
Is it enough, yeah? Is it enough?
Is it alright if I save myself and if I clean up my own mess
Is it enough, yeah? Is it enough?
Is it enough, yeah?
'Cause I've had enough
Do you ever wonder what we learned?
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Have you reached the point of no return?
We can raise our glasses, dancing on the ashes as it burns
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