

I don't believe everything I see
God only knows I believe in science
Mr. Einstein, help me please
I'd like to know what's really real

Keeping up with the times when everyone looks the same
A synthetic paradise takes the kick out of cocaine
If I want I can have a new obsession every day
An escalating addiction and I know I can afford to pay

The first to be and last to know
Like a film or a book or a TV show
These things we're seeing constantly
Pass through and out of you
It pours into the ground and makes rivers flow
It spills into the oceans, makes the feeling grow
Becomes a cloud and rains and rains
But it always leaves you needing more

It's strange the way it feels to live this way
Losing touch as all resistance slips away
There's an eye that lets you see what you want to see
Reach out inside and you could be what you want to be

It pours into the ground and makes rivers flow
It spills into the oceans, makes the feeling grow
Becomes a cloud and rains and rains
But it always leaves you needing more

It's unreal but it's strange the way it feels the way to live this way
Losing sight, losing touch as all resistance slips away

In your mind there's an eye that lets you see what you want to see
Then you could reach out inside and you could be what you want to be

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