

I'm Not Here

Money

All illusions have been revealed
Replaced with something unreal
First I came, then I died
Just to say I'm alive
It's an illusion
That's running out
Let me take you with me
Because I'm going

Out of my mind
So that I can find a way
To keep it alive
Back to yesterday
When I felt light
I think I've earned the right to say it
I'm not here
I'm not here

Standing in a doorway laughing
Singing songs to myself
It's 7 AM the umbrellas are passing
I'm worried for their health
People are strange, I can tell their deranged
I'd rather be a tramp on the street
Because I'm only here
Once I've disappeared
I'm a rotten classic on a shelf

Out of my mind
So that I can find a way
To keep it alive
Back to yesterday
When I felt light
I think I've earned the right to say it
I'm not here
I'm not here