she's lost in coma where it's beautiful intoxicated from the deep sleep, deep sleep do you wonder what it's like living in a permanent imagination? sleeping to escape reality, but you like it like that

guilty by design she's nothing more then fiction. she dreams in digital, cause it's better then nothing. now that control is gone, it seems unreal, she's dreaming in digital. she dreams in digital.

and your pixel army can't save you now
my finger's on the kill switch
i remember i used to compose your dreams
control your dreams
and don't be afraid to expose yourself
before i shut you down
you made some changes since the virus caught you sleeping