

Well I had a dream that
Couldn't pick a part
from the sky
The earth and the trees
The ground and the breeze
The day and the night
And I figured out that my life
was inside the blink of an eye
One day you're asleep
One day you're awake
and one day you die
Oh life is a dream that we barely
control
It tears at the seams
that reality holds
but every time I try to explain it
I can't fix it I can't feel it
I lost my hands I lost my soul
The more and more I try to control it
The more and more it gets out of control
Oh the good book says I'm weak
but I'm just unlucky thats
oh oh oh
The good book says I'm weak
but I'm just unlucky that's all
Well I had a dream that I
traded my eye for an eye
But words became the dream
the books started to sing
the pixels came alive
Oh life is a dream
that only time will erase
We build up the walls
with the smile on our face
and every time I try to explain it
I can't fix it I can't feel it
I lost my hands I lost my soul
The more and more I try to control it
The more and more it gets out of control
Oh the good book says I'm weak
but I'm just unlucky thats
oh oh oh
The good book says I'm weak
hell, I must be human after all