

Fake to Be Alive

Solar Fake

Wake up, it's time
And let's cross the red line
No more worries, the world's no longer blurry
Let's just cut through the wrong connections that pursued us in
our whole life
Let me take your best knife

And the sun will rise when the city awakes from the dead of the
night
And the bars cast shadows on my face

Save me, get me out and then break me
I'm so proud of you
Take me somewhere I can fake to be alive
Save me from myself and then break me
Well, I don't care but please take me
Somewhere I can fake to be alive

I've been waiting, I'm so tired of stating
When will you come around here and take me home
Further into the pit of mankind we grew
But you're out and I bleed
I don't care as much as it seems

And the sun will rise when the city awakes from the dead of the
night
I'm still sitting here in chains