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Is this real?
Cause I can't feel
I reach into the darkness
And there's nothing to hold
Try to heal
But spin my wheels
The more I try to stop this
The more I lose control
Am I just a ghost in my own machine
In a sandbox in the entropy?
Some reality got ahold of me
And I don't think I'll escape
Am I too attached a memory?
Stuck in my head for eternity
Am I in a dream,
Or the in between?
I don't think
Cause I'm not waking up, up, up
Waking up, up, up
Waking up, up, up
Waking up, up
I'm not waking up, up, up
Waking up, up, up
Waking up, up, up
Waking up, up, up
Conversations
With simulations
They say there's no escaping
It's a never-ending road
My salvation
Is lost in translation
The more I can't explain it
The more I lose control
Am I just a ghost in my own machine
In a sandbox in the entropy?
Some reality got ahold of me
And I don't think I'll escape
Am I too attached a memory?
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Cause I'm not waking up, up, up
Waking up, up, up
Waking up, up, up
Waking up, up, up
I'm not waking up, up, up
Waking up, up, up
Waking up, up, up
Waking up, up
I'm not waking
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