

# Distant Illusion

## Flipper

You're a dead empty sexless soul  
And all you have is what you buy to show You keep on buyin'  
What is shoved into your mind  
Thinking all the time you're an original kind  
But what you don't know  
They say it won't hurt  
So if you don't find out soon  
There will be a global alert`cause you're a dead empty sexless soul  
And what you don't have you will never know Now keepin' up with hip cool or being down  
Keeps you so busy you can't hear the distress sound  
The world's gettin' wasted  
As we just grab more and more  
Killin' off our planet  
In the end we'll all lose for sure You're a dead empty sexless soul  
Giving out opinions  
But your feelings keep you on hold There's a distant illusion that controls mass minds  
Media advertising becomes a gold mine  
There's a distant illusion that keeps you in your place  
Going to work on time but waking up too late  
There's a distant illusion and we had better  
Question why or be left behind in evolution  
Bounding through time You're a dead empty sexless soul  
And what you don't know  
Can kill you very slow

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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