

# Parallel Worlds

## The/Das

Hurt head, addicted to the picture screen  
Still here, so give me the stars at least  
I don't know how to talk to you

So please don't make me see you in the real worldBrag about me to everyone, you know me well

Just by a smile, a look, a pose, sensational

Make assumptions, allude to nothing but time will tell

The parallel

I don't know how to talk to you

So please don't make me see you

I know too much about you

So please don't make me see you

I've never really liked you

So please don't make me see you in the real world

It felt so safe, together as children then

Now, spies, secretly shadowing

Through windows of light

I want to connect and see flesh to flesh

I'm dying from disconnection

Brag about me to everyone, you know me well

Just by a smile, a look, a pose, sensational

Make assumptions, allude to nothing but time will tell

The parallel

I don't know how to talk to you

So please don't make me see you

I know too much about you

So please don't make me see you

I've never really liked you

So please don't make me see you in the real worldIn the real world,

You can find me on backpage.

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<https://damnlrics.com/>