

Nothing's Real

Shura

Never thought I'd be stuck in this bed
With a cheap clock ticking above my head
One for me, one for you, one for them
Oh, what you looking at?
Somebody get me out of this dress
I'm a dead girl walking
And I need medicine I see my heart beat inside a television screen
My body's not connecting, no
They're telling me that I'm fine
They're telling me that there's nothing wrong
Game over
Nothing's real
I got nerves around my chest
Telling the time like I've got none left
One o'clock, two o'clock, three
How is it time runs away from me?
Call up my relatives, tell them I'm done
I'm a dead girl walking
I need medicine I see my heart beat inside a television screen
My body's not connecting, no
They're telling me that I'm fine
They're telling me that there's nothing wrong
Game over
Nothing's real Nothing's real
Nothing's real
Nothing's real
I see my heart beat inside a television screen
My body's not connecting, no
They're telling me that I'm fine
They're telling me that there's nothing wrong
Game over
Nothing's real Nothing's real
Nothing's real
Nothing's real
Game over
And nothing's real

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

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