## **Punching In A Dream (Mardial Remix)**

## The Naked and Famous

All the lights go down as I crawl into the spaces

If I died on the screens

Life tearing at the seamsWay-yay-yay-yay

I don't ever wanna be here

Like punching in a dream breathing life into my nightmareIf it falls apart I would surely wake it

Bright lights turn me clean

This is worse than it seemsWay-yay-yay-yay

I don't ever wanna be here

Like punching in a dream breathing life into my nightmareThey'll get through

They'll get you

In the place that you feel it the most

When you're cornered

When it's forming

In the place that you wish was a ghostWhoa

Whoa

Whoa, whoa

Whoa

Whoa

Whoa, whoaWay-yay-yay-yay

I don't ever wanna be here

Like punching in a dream breathing life into my nightmare

Way-yay-yay-yay

I don't ever wanna be here

Like punching in a dream breathing life into my nightmare

Songwriters

THOMAS POWERS, AARON SHORT, ALISA XAYALITHPublished by Lyrics © SPIRIT MUSIC GROUP Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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