

# This Fantasy

## BulletProof Messenger

Go, go,go,go,go

There's no room in this place to breath  
And a little bit tighter than it used to be  
You and I well we got to see  
That it's time for our spoke to make believe  
That this comes natural  
Our heads are way to full  
With lies we have convinced ourselves  
Of what's true

But I still remember the time that you took away  
When it's time we will finally see we are livin' inside this fantasy  
And I still remember just how you stood in my way  
When it's time we will finally see we are livin' inside this fanta(syyyyy)  
Go, go, go, GO, go, go

It's time we got over this  
Before our fists start saying what our mouth commit  
With a little bit of courtesy  
We can finally learn when not to speak  
So you do not agree  
I have no sympathy  
So face yourself and hold your tongue  
Or I'm gone

But I still remember the time that you took away  
When it's time we will finally see I'm livin' inside this fantasy  
And I still remember just how you stood in my way  
When it's time we will finally see I'm livin' inside this fantasy

'Cause there's a fire that burns deep inside me  
it's about to explode with all the rage I breath  
you are not the anti-christ I need  
you will never get the rest of me, the best of me

(When it's time we will finally see we are livin inside this fanta...)  
But I still remember the time that you took away  
When it's time we will finally see and I'm livin' inside this fantasy  
And I still remember just how you stood in my way

When it's time we will finally see I'm livin' inside this fanta

syoooooooooooooooooooo

(In this fanta)

syoooooooooooooooooooo

(In this fanta)

seeoooooooooooooooooooo

(In this fanta)

seeoooooooooooooooooooo

Go,go,go

go,go

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Lyrics submitted by Erik Stighall.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>