Understand The Dream Is Over

The Juliana Theory

Here is my new disposition.
You're about to understand.
Our theory is only obvious
to the skeptical,
and at the bitter end.
You're staring at a white page
and the print is plain to see.
Now turn the page and read what's written.
It's your history.
Do you understand?

Chorus:

The dream is over.
You haven't slept in years.
Don't be looking for answers.
You're better following trails.
The dream is over.
You haven't slept in years.
Don't be looking for answers.
You're better following trails.

You're staring at a black screen.

Your body starts to tense.

When two plus two
is five or less
it's time to question common sense.
Silence is a secret,
a weapon in disguise.

Listen to the silence. Open up your eyes.
Do you understand?

Chorus

Bridge:

Do you decide what you hear and believe?
Tell me who makes your mind up for you.
Do you believe what you see to be true?

Can you tell me who owns the truth?
Who bought the truth?
What is your disposition?

Here is my new disposition.
You're about to understand.
Our theory is only obvious to the skeptical and at the bitter end.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/