

Dreams

Taproot

Confusing reality
I see myself but it's not really me
How could it be? When I am me?
I guess maybe it's just a dream(Come on, come on, come on, wake up, wake up)
(Come on, come on, come on, wake up)
Things aren't what they seem
(Come on, come on, come on, wake up, wake up)
(Come on, come on, come on, wake up)
You people are a sick jokeI don't lie in dreams
I lie in my sleep
And I don't sleep to dream
Yet everything that I see is hauntingBad dreams controlling in this world
I see the depths of it, my toes curl
I feel so sick
I'm sick of this because I know that I'm not asleep(Come on, come on, come on, wake up, wake up)
(Come on, come on, come on, wake up)
Things aren't what they seem
(Come on, come on, come on, wake up, wake up)
(Come on, come on, come on, wake up)
You people are a sick jokeI don't lie in dreams although
I lie in my sleep
And I don't sleep to dream
Yet everything that I see is haunting meI don't lie in dreams although
I lie in my sleep
And I don't sleep to dream
Yet everything that I see is hauntingI don't like dreamsCome on, come on, come on, wake up, wake up
Come on, come on, come on, wake up, wake up
Come on, come on, come on, wake up
Come on, come on, come on, wake up, wake up

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