Reality Tunnel

Creative Adult

The audience in studio
Open their god flavored wallets
Participants are wearing boots
By the machine colored seaside
(In a heightened state I guide my floating body through a canyon that's lined with futuristic cities. Rotating in place mid-air)
They're guided by remote control
Proper virtual access
I think they'll be the first in line
To purchase tickets for Springsteen
Creation is confusion
Don't bother looking at the sky
It's such an obsolete journey
And love the locket of your cage
In this reality tunnel
(With incredible precision I weaved my way through a thousand miles of concrete and neon at new top speeds with my eyes closed)
It's hard to separate completely
Can't quite detach from all the perceived pains
Conditioned by the outside
Meanwhile
Content about it mostly
Oh god
Do you still think I'm paranoid?
I remember you said it
When you thought I wasn't there
I know you're all out to get me
Creation delusion
And everyone was getting lost
At the radical nexus
So disregard the empty space
Or get used to it farther
If there is meaning in this haze
Maybe it's just to experience
Something greater than our alternate ego
Removed from what we identify as
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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