

Endors Toi

Tame Impala

Soothing repeat
I look down at my feet
It's a hypnotist's arm
And it works like a charm
But I won't be deprived
Real worlds, surreal life
Do or die
There is time
Go to sleep
You'll be fine
In the morning you'll find
Real life was such a grind
Off I go, day is done
Where a new one's just begun

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