

Life is but a dream

Princess Superstar

Here is something to contemplate
Maybe we have two lives
One when asleep and one when awake

They forgot me at Disney World
That night a fantastic magic
Cinderella's castle burned in plastic
Behold the one like a prince in a cape
Then underwear and teeny bands give me a way too small tan
As him: do you care to talk fairytale politics?
You're believing it but to keep up with all of it
That's a ball of shit
I asked: you dream?
Life's an unbroken stream of row your boat with me

Count count your sheep, going deep
What if your waking life is a dream then what's yours when you sleep?

Love your question, all but a question
Oops the death of me is soon
All of you will move

No... I don't wanna wake up, I'm having the best dream

So right there to the abandoned, mad a tea cup
Thrilled when I moved down, just like I had hickups
The starship forever in the sky
Lemon drop on your tea, I'm the only one on this ride
Lonely inside, I found the haunted house in tears
Just wanted to hide but we must embrace our fears
Anyway, most scary thoughts are false impostors
And I got my wild things, since you called the monster

Count count your sheep, going deep
What if your waking life is a dream then what's yours when you sleep?

I don't know but, here's the question
The definition of what is real life

Once stranger I dreamt, it was a bugget lie
Words like these will be lived with a supreme singing
Nightmare! On to our way for ages
My baby girl's neglected in cages
Back in highschool, almost naked
Don't know my schedule, oh I like your combinations
The sign of the Catian, the Satan kills me dead
Forgot all my lyrics on stage, cold sweat
Got awake, I sleep, sex? Can be
Nice to have met me, that depends on your twip
Some of this was a dream and someone was awake
Which do you think is good, or maybe it's all fake?
Really, does it make any difference which is life?
Most of us sleep walking through wakened life
Sleeping life is strange, being awake is wither
Pull strings on my teacher, the wake of the sleeper
Let's get deeper so we all wake up soon
I don't wanna be asleep in life's waiting room

Count count your sheep, going deep
What if your waking life is a dream then what's yours when you sleep?

I don't know but, here's the question
The definition of what is real life

And some day there will be a great awakening
When we know that this is all a great dream
Yet the stupid believed they are awake
Is a lia, brightly assuming they understand things
Calling this man ruler, that one - hurtsman
How dance? Confusion and you are both dreaming
And when I tell you are dreaming, I am dreaming too
Words like these will be labeled the supreme swindle
Do you wanna touch the spindle?