

Futureal

Blaze

I'm running out of my time, I'm running out of breath And now it's getting, so I can't sleep at night In the day, feel like death

I'm getting in far too deep, I feel them closing in I've got to say that I'm scared, I know they'll win Even so, I'm prepared

Do you believe, what you hear? Can you believe, what you see? Do you believe, what you feel? Can you believe?

What is real? Futureal What is real?

Whenever anyone seems to treat me like a freak It makes me see I'm the only one who feels That I know what is real

Sometimes it feels like a game of deadly hide and seek And when you're reading this, then I will be gone Maybe then, you will see

Do you believe, what you hear? Can you believe, what you see? Do you believe, what you feel? Can you believe?

What is real? Futureal What is real? Futureal