

The Real

Days of the New

Nothing is real
But its real if you want it to be
(ideas in my mind none self subsisting)
Look forward to life all of your life.
Just your life not a dream
("hello" i've been waiting to meet you)

So turn around you will still feel
That the real is deep inside

I have opened all my doors

So there's nothing left to hide
I said it

Live in your hole
Box your soul
Without hope pride or faith
(depend on full attempt of boundary)
Turn around before you fear
What you've found
(turn around and
Face me now)

Your faced down
(so turn around)