

# Happiness

De-Phazz

scannin' all those memories  
no chance to get some sleep  
visions came along too strong  
and drugs just seem too weak  
then there was this fax machine  
workin' in my head  
morning light uncovers  
empty sp-ces in my bed  
i'm in search for happiness  
sometimes too blind to see  
that all that search for happiness  
sure means misery  
romantic dinner candlelight  
dancin' cheek to screen  
salvation wire internet  
keeps my pillows clean  
i don't need the p-sswords  
mail me the miracles instead  
mornin' light discovers  
cybersp-ces in my bed  
i'm in search for happiness  
sometimes too blind to see  
that all that search for happiness  
sure means misery