

# Different Universe

Direct Hit!

Wrong place, wrong time again  
Wrong way, on home to the dead  
Corpses, in darkness float up to heaven  
Throw shadow above our heads  
Crown of nothing to kiss  
The cup of numb awaits their lips

(FUCK YOU! GET PUMPED!)

Slipped in to a different universe  
Synced in, no need to be rehearsed  
Soft skin from liquid coats consciousness  
Rotting minds in the afterlife  
Promise, you'll see me for who I am  
I'll let you too

We want to sleep  
It's time to wake up  
We've thought to keep disguises, Enough  
Of this charade, it all feels the same  
We can tell that you feel dismayed  
We can tell that your heart wants it  
We can tell that your mind's made up  
We can tell that your conscious kicked in  
We can tell that you wanna be left alone  
We can tell that you looked back down  
We can tell that you're turning yourself around  
We can tell that you're mining your way into  
Another hell, would you

Just watch and sleep?  
It's time to wake up  
The thought to keep  
Disguises disgusts  
Us all who fall  
Through darkness untouched  
Your heaven is just a crutch

I want to sleep, and then to wake up  
This thought to keep  
Disguised is enough  
And this charade  
It all feels the same  
Fuckin' right we feel dismayed