

## Living in a Simulation

Fucked Up

When I was young, I had a dream

Living in a simulation

I saw the hand of God in the sky

Perhaps it was a figmentation

Just a dream reaching out of my mind

But then a finger twitched and like a flip I switched

I saw a world unlike anything I

Had heretofore seen or been before, see

Now I knew everything was a lie

What a strange new sensation

To fill my head with the light of the stars

By some mental defenestration

I slid through my dimensional bars

I smelled shapes that were impossible

I tasted colors that could talk

I heard energy rush into me

The sublimation of my heart

Oh fantasy, supervene rhapsodies over me!

And after so much deliberation, I've decided that I'd like to stay

Deep in this endless fascination, watching my troubles echo away

I could be happy here where the air is clear

And I can see the gestalt of time

Although the denizens of this heavenly clime

Seem something less than inspired

When I was young I had a dream and in the dream I was a dog And  
there he lay under a tree, having his own wonderful dreams

See how a mind with time to dream

Would see a place meant for the free

And have those thoughts conjure a screen

Between the how and how it seems

Oh bright sophistry, let down your canopies

Give me sleep from forgery, send me back to where I've been!

Living in a simulation, I guess that's all we can ever know

I thought I'd felt an elevation, but what's above is another below  
Maybe it was a hallucination and my imagination lied

Living in a simulation, I saw the hair of dog in the sky