

Imaginary

Gemini Syndrome

Water in my mind's eye, mixes the Ritalin in my system
The DMT inside of me, ultimately decides when I die

Imaginary people, imaginary friends
Imaginary lovers, I guess it all depends

Wavering my light binds into the illusionary insides
My catalyst never seems to be so alive

What you want to see, will me?

Imaginary people, imaginary friends
Imaginary lovers, I guess it all depends

What do you wanna see? What do you want me to be?
What do you want me to be?
I will never leave!

Is it really all in my head?
Is it really all in my head?

Imaginary people, imaginary friends
Imaginary lovers, I guess it all depends

I guess it all depends!

Imaginary people, imaginary friends
Imaginary lovers, I guess it all depends