

Fictional Environment Dream

Guided by Voices

Bright eyes won't satisfy truth
They seem to know me
But really don't seek to show me
Portals that aren't even real
Are better than pathways
Claimed to exist above or below me

A paragraph, not even that
Old will be taken in by the new
That's what you told me
Guilt by proximity fails
To ingratiate me in with your crowd
I better be lonely

What I can't find
I can't prove
In this dress rehearsal
But I'm still confident
In which mask I'll choose
I'll put it on
Like I do when I'm with you

Fictional environment dream

Please entertain this offer now
One time and only
Stumbling through
Trying to sell me
On such same primitive tools
Programming fever dreams with the fools
Let them expel me

I'll be confident
The next door I choose

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Solid gone
And could go on indefinitely