

Unreality

Harm's Way

Detached reality
Who's the real me?
The darkest halo
Drifting over me

Is this madness?

Looking down, from a distant planet
Am I asleep?
A lucid dream
Through the looking glass, to see myself
Why is this, what I perceive?

Passing time, wipe the blur
My reflection, won't look back

Looking down, from a distant planet
Am I asleep?
A lucid dream
Through the looking glass, to see myself
Why is this, what I perceive?

Is this madness?

Time, I need more time
I'm always running from time
I need more time
I'm running out of time