## **The Alternative**

Lay back For me. You are just exactly what I need In this cold town.

Lay back For me. The three of us in circus And in liberty It's been too long.

So throw your guilt religion To the liars and the weak, This is the politics and war Of ecstasy.

And all the nonsense of that vision That is failing every test; It's the comedy and death Of your senses.

The alternative to real world Is just time for me and a fantasy Be blind to myself; To idolize.

The alternative to real world Is just time for me and a fantasy. I'm blind to myself And idolize.

You work So deep. Astonished and in rapture I can barely speak. These are hard times.

Hormones In key; A slow whispered wet confession From our body heat. There's no return.

The alternative to real world Is just time for me and a fantasy Be blind to myself; To idolize.

The alternative to real world Is just time for me and a fantasy. I'm blind to myself And idolize.