

## Fantasy

MS MR

Don't know what you think you saw  
You didn't know at all  
Lost sight of who you are  
Came to make a connection  
Force myself in a dimension  
Lost sight of myself

If I could force my heart, my ears, my mind  
And eyes to get in line  
Maybe I'll find something real  
Not a fantasy so divine  
Let myself down each time  
Let myself down each time

How could you be what I wanna see?  
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How could you be what I wanna see?  
When my reality  
Could never live up, could never live up  
To the fantasy

Revolution from dissolution, hypnotizing and demoralizing  
Pressure of the future, too much for today  
How many hours will I let slip away  
Before I realize existing and living  
Are not the same  
Are not the same

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