

I'm piled up high the morning light
A giant silver screen
I'm waiting for my mind to land
I'm living in a dream

I'm a wizard I've got magic sticks
I'm drinking liquid gold
The taste of metal in my mouth
Infected all my bones
The light's so bright but when I close my eyes
It all explodes

I'm piled up high, the morning light
A giant silver screen
I'm waiting for my mind to land
I'm living in a dream

I can't explain why colors fade
And everything's a fuzz
I feel like I'm a winter's day
Another hippie had enough

I'm piled up high the morning light
A giant silver screen
I'm waiting for my mind to land
I'm living in a dream
I'm piled up high the morning light
And everything's unreal

The wizard lost his magic sticks
The world turned into stone
The taste of metal in his mouth
And everything explodes

I'm piled up high, the morning light
A giant silver screen
I'm waiting for my mind to land
Cause everything's unreal