

Reality Shift

Ocean Grove

A conflict, between mind and earth
A conflict, between mind and earth

Somebody take me back, to better days where I felt complete
And I could gaze at our lives in harmony

Now skin is crawling, and eyes are blackened from lack of sleep

Communicate thought different dimensions, stray from reality
I've sunken to the deepest depths, where dreams are dreamt lucidly

While beaten ego's continue to grow
Foreign voices telling you where to go
Nights are born with terror it seems and days turn out just like your dreams

Welcome in a new day (But there is still no relief)
As the sun sets, and the lights fade
I see this world change around me (like this wasteland we're in)
But everyday, I feel the same