

# Reality

Sarah Barrios

Mundane  
Another cup of coffee  
Another thought that haunts me  
I can't shake

So strange  
It tastes a little different  
Somethin here is missin today

Does anybody notice  
Everythings out of focus  
Is it all up in my mind  
You're moving in slow motion  
I can't believe my eyes  
Oh something bout this don't feel right

If I create my own reality  
Why does it feel so wrong  
Know what's inside don't feel like home to me  
Why do I feel so small  
Why would I make this  
If I didn't want this  
Wish I could call it off  
If I create my own reality  
Then why does it feel so wrong

I'm stuck  
In my own simulation  
Should let myself escape it but not me  
Just my luck  
To lock myself away here  
And never wanna stay here so me

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