Life behind glass
Observing but never truly taking part
This disconnect
This drifting in and out to make the art
Life behind glass
Time passing in my sleep while I'm awake
External paths
Overgrown all the while I am away

Shown another lifeline, will I fix my mistakes?
Reset, restart
If I can't engage, I'll lose my way forever

This mortal coil
Wound tight around my neck, my feet don't touch the soil
This hourglass
Is turnin', while I look away, I'll never last
I slip under
Slide gently back from any interaction
You feel so far
Life behind glass

Shown another lifeline, will I fix my mistakes?
Reset, restart
If I can't engage, I'll lose my way forever