

Ideality

Swoope

Can I tell you if it's really real
Can I tell you how I really feel
If this record brings the truth to light
And it's something that you don't like
Can you tell me, will you feel me still
What would you do if I told you this was all a dream
What would you do if I told you we was all asleep, fall asleep
You know, DiCaprio hollerin' at Juno
Telling her that life is just a fantasy
Or a nightmare

Wake up homie
This is what it feels like
No fake or phoney
The false or the real life

This dream's what we slave for
The demons the angels
But it seems there's no halo
Scene is so painful
When we see that a fable
Is the thing that we paid for
We live for it, we ride for it, we die for it
We hurt for it, we work for it, apply for it
Our mind's closing cause we chose to hide totem
But reality's locked inside and I know it
The top's spinning along with my mind
The Christopher Nolan of rhyme
The clock's ticking you knowing the time
You knowing the signs
This is so end of times
The wickedness, the persecution and casualties
But we casually turn our minds to fantasy
Ever after, we dream of having happily
The fallacy of value being in salary
Or galaxies, but not the Jesus of Nazareth
This is not reality, more like ideality
But we just tripping and kicking it
This a figment we visited, need to be listening for the kick and this
is it

I was born and I've lived, for a 25
Ten years ago I found out what's before both my eyes
Was all a lie, I'm alive and summoned to die
I need to wake up why, cause the sun has arised
It's the truth locked away that we chose to forget
But that don't mean that that truth ain't coming again
The world tells us that this what dreams made of, homie
But this world ain't home, so wake up homie