

## Nothing Is Real

The Milk Carton Kids

Nothing is real  
You're fooling yourself  
Nothing is real  
I'm sick to my stomach  
There's got to be somethin' else

Nothing is real  
Your mother's a program  
You're losing your mind  
True love is binary  
Beauty's a lie

I don't mind  
I don't mind  
I don't mind  
How could I?

Nothing is real  
Open your heart  
All that you feel  
Is coded imprisoned  
In pixels and algorithms

Nothing is real  
The wind isn't blowing  
The sun doesn't shine  
Songs are just subroutines  
Value's assigned

I don't mind  
I don't mind  
I don't mind  
How could I?  
How could I?  
How could I mind?