

Dollhouse

The Pack A.D.

It's magical
All for show
Illogical
No sense
Ambivalence
I don't know

Where do we
Go from here?

Pale-blue dot
Tiny spot
Dime-a-dozen sun
Colony queen
Man-machine
That buzzing thrum

End of an era
Is near
(Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh)
Just relax
Have no fear
'Cause it's easy
To forget
(Ahh, ahh, ahh)
We live in a dollhouse

Hold on
Brain in my brain
Setting me
That vertigo
Brings the floor
To my knees

Malfunction
In the machine
(Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh)
Sad and sick
And losing steam
It troubles me
In my dreams
I haven't slept in weeks
(Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh)
I know you see sunny skies
And feel your feet
On solid ground
It's a comforting cloud
(Ahh, ahh, ahh)
But do you realize?
We live in a dollhouse

We live in a dollhouse
(Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh)
We live in a dollhouse
(Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh)
We live in a dollhouse
(Ahh, ahh, ahh)

We live in a dollhouse