

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

We live in a dollhouse