

# Imaginary Friend

Tourniquet

He's got a secret environment locked in his head  
Reality suspended  
He's got a cast of characters cooped up in his mind  
Whenever he wants them

Sitting in a corner admiring the sunbeams  
With an imaginary friend  
He frolics and plays but he's forgotten the only One  
Who can take away the pain

Trading in what's real for a figment  
A cashed in life locked up in his brain  
They don't give diplomas for catatonic state

He bears a ton of gruesome cargo, can't seem to equate  
What is fact or fiction  
Gonna blow the escape hatch  
From the miserable existence - find the Eden in his brain

The same cast fills his dreams and his nightmares  
The horrors of night seem twice as harsh in the day  
Disconnected existence  
Pull the plug to ease the pain