Tryin' to flee my instinct Sound of falling tree makes

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Doctor came, said he'd amputate
My arm for a leg, and I said that that'd be fine
He explained, as he [?]
And then he fades away with the match through the noise of pain
And then he
Said
Rah rah rah
Bla bla bla
Rah rah rah bla bla, bla
Rah rah rah
Bla bla bla
Rah rah rah bla bla bla
Rah rah rah
Bla bla bla
Rah rah rah bla bla, bla
Rah rah rah
Bla bla bla
Rah rah rah bla bla bla
They didn't care, what could I have cut up
A limb off, it's what you could not stop
Doctor, I can feel the ache in my phantom limb
The pain of absence, the ending and the mattress
That dream's not dead
It's just a nightmare, and you're an actress
I went outside
There was nowhere to hide
And people cried, cried, cried
Rah rah rah
Bla bla bla
Rah rah rah bla bla, bla
Rah rah rah
Bla bla bla
Rah rah rah bla bla bla
Rah rah rah
Bla bla bla
Rah rah rah bla bla, bla
Rah rah rah
Bla bla bla
Rah rah rah rah rah
Uh...
Livin' in the deepfake
Tryin' to flee my instinct
Sound of falling tree makes
In the digital forest
Livin' in the deepfake
```

In the digital forest

Rah rah rah

Bla bla bla

Rah rah rah bla bla, bla

Rah rah rah

Bla bla bla

Rah rah rah bla bla bla

Rah rah rah

Bla bla bla

Rah rah rah bla bla, bla

Rah rah rah

Bla bla bla

Rah rah rah bla bla bla