

Keys

William Black

(Oh, stand, oh, stand)
Missing the key, lost in the screens
When the glass black, don't know who's staring back at me
Addicted to a different kind of blue
Never adding up but compare endlessly

I don't understand why
Why my keys' hidden in the sand
Buried in the 90s
Like abandoned house keys
Stuck in my reality
Long as people like me
What have I come to?

Oh, oh
What have I come to?

(Oh, stand, oh, stand)
Alone again, get to play pretend
Disconnect between me and my heart again
I wanna be living differently
Stuck inside a virtual reality (Wa, oh)

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