

# Span, So Real/Surreal

Between myself and me  
I'm the empty space between  
I have lost myself and someone else is me instead  
I'm not sure how many  
but last week I counted twenty  
one by one they're trying to seize control

and they're coming out from nowhere  
crawling out from nowhere  
I just can't stay sober  
when every singel night they all wanna burn so bright

(Chorus)  
and I slowly disappear (so real, surreal)  
Fuck off and be gone, why don't you leave me alone  
it started good, but it's getting so surreal (so real, surreal)  
fuck off and be gone I just wanna be alone

I wake up every day and fear  
fear of who I'm gonna be  
a preacher, a car mechanic or a secretary of state  
but hang on a just a min,  
there's a new one coming in  
oh no, I thought I'd been the worst of thieves

but today I'll be a lawyer  
a music industry lawyer  
I just can't stay sober  
I gotta burn to bright or I'm gonna be to uptight

(Chorus)

they're coming out from nowhere  
crawling out from nowhere  
I just can't stay sober  
when every singel night they all wanna burn so bright

(Chorus)

(so real)  
Fuck off and be gone, why don't you leave me alone  
(so real)  
Fuck off and be gone I just wanna be alone

(so real)  
by myself again x7