

All The Day Holiday, Real Time

I know that this is something real.
I'm sleeping but my mind is dreaming still.
The things I see are something I can feel,
but when I wake it all is locked and sealed.
Real time or not, it's all we've got.
We're slipping away, but right there we lay.
I'm wired and locked inside,
my fear is occupied, escape is just a stride,
yet I am tied.

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I'm sleeping but my mind is dreaming still.
The things I see are something I can feel,
but when I wake it all is locked and sealed.
And what I'm told is less than gold.
I've been losing soul, true life deep within.
Without a plea, I'm making history.
I'm taking it back. Taking it back.
I know that this is something real.
I'm sleeping but my mind is dreaming still.
The things I see are something I can feel,
but when I wake it all is locked and sealed.