Chad VanGaalen, Clinically Dead

Clinically he was dead
But the motor inside his head was still working
So they plugged him into a machine
And let his brain dream

But people cannot tell you
There's no way around it
People cannot tell you
There's no life without that

And it's another prank call
In the middle of the night
And it's a silver white moon
And it still shines bright
And it's another prank call
Why don't you put up a fight
And dream on
Dream on
Dream on

Clinically I was dead
But the modem inside my head was still working
So they put me into a machine
And let my brain dream

So people cannot tell you
There's no way around it
And people cannot tell you
That there's no life without that

And it's another prank call
In the middle of the night
And it's a silver white moon
And it still shines bright
And it's another prank call
Why don't you put up a fight
And dream on
Dream on
Dream on