

Fiction Plane, Fake Light From The Sun

Fake light from the sun
it's driving me mad
it's poisoned our good name

somebody said
the sky's turning red
no one can be trusted

I want you to know that the sky, it's full of wires
fake light from the sun
it's all in my mind
your nature is so kind
this water taste better when I have been fooled
your absence is so cruel

nobody can know
I just want control
I see enemies always
they hide in the trees
insidious fleas cause cancer in strange ways

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fake light
it's alright
no harm is gonna come to me
I'll sail to the end of the sea
somebody will rescue me