

# MS MR, Fantasy

Don't know what you think you saw?  
you didn't know at all.  
The side of who you are  
Can you make a connection?  
Falls myself in a dimension.  
Lost side of Mars are you  
It's time to fall my heart,  
My eras, my mind  
Unless you stay in line.  
Maybe I'll find something real,  
not a fantasy so divine.  
The mass of tonage time.  
The mass of tonage time.

How could you feel what I wanted see?  
How could you feel what I wanted see?  
How could you feel what I wanted see?

All we're having  
Could ever never, could never never  
Reflect who ever we really seek

Revolution for distortion hypnotizing empty moralizing  
Punch around the future, too much for today  
Having the odds, but I let slip away  
Before I realize this dream I'm living  
I'm not the same.  
I'm not the same.

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