

# Orgy, Fiction (Dreams On Digital)

she's lost in coma where it's beautiful  
intoxicated from the deep sleep, deep sleep  
do you wonder what it's like  
living in a permanent imagination?  
sleeping to escape reality, but you like it like that

[Chorus:]

guilty by design

she's nothing more than fiction.

she dreams in digital,

cause it's better than nothing.

now that control is gone,

it seems unreal,

she's dreaming in digital.

she dreams in digital.

and your pixel army can't save you now

my finger's on the kill switch

i remember i used to compose your dreams

control your dreams

and don't be afraid to expose yourself

before i shut you down

you made some changes since the virus caught you sleeping