Pretty Maids, Wake Up To The Real World

You take a trip down memory lane Back in the childhood days

When everyday was an innocent game

And life a fairy tale

Youre a twenty first century girl

And hope is all youve got

You place your bets on happy endings

You know youre dreaming

Just pretending youre not

You hideaway in colour full dreams

From the dark of night

Sick of man sick of extremes

And the world outside

You face the day with false illusions

Made up dreams and blind confusion

Step into it open up your eyes

Wake up to the real world

Sleeping beauty you still fantasize

Wake up to the real world

Whats it like in in the world where you are

In your secret place

Do you feel love healin your scars

Do you feel embraced

cause there your mind is free to wander

Where no ones gonna steal your thunder

Step into it open up your eyes

Wake up to the real world

Sleeping beauty you still fantasize

Wake up to the real world

Face the music dont you realize

Youre living in the real world

Sleeping beauty out of your disguise

Wake up to the real world oh

Ooh ooh ooh

Ooh ooh ooh oh

Youre living in a strange reality no no

You only see what you wish to see aw

Step into it open up your eyes

Wake up to the real world

Sleeping beauty you still fantasize

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