

Riverside, Cybernetic Pillow

Last time I made you up
You looked so bright
I was about to believe in angels

Searching my lucid dream
Came up against
Pictures of your imagination

Feel the pain

I'm looking for you now
Somewhere far-off in my mind
I wish you told me everything
There's no way I can get around that

But if this is only a dream
Does it follow
One day must we wake up
But if this is only a dream
I can just

I feel no pain