

Senses Fail, Dreaming A Reality

Is this what it's like?

A dream lacking serenity?

A wordless conversation, a "you and i" without a me.

Well I try and i won't get far,

i'll die and i won't get far

i'll try and know that everything's ok

So I guess this is where I lie

where the days are endless and the nights, they just don't belong. x2

Dreaming my reality

where truth and fiction don't seem to exist

Confusion is home here, but believe in you is what you insist (it's what you insist)

Well I try and i won't get far,

i'll die and i won't get far

i'll try and know that everything's ok

So I guess this is where I lie

where the days are endless and the nights, they just don't belong. x2

Nights, don't belong, the nights, don't belong, and the nights, they just don't belong. x3

(Nights don't belong) I'll never be ok, as long as i'm dreaming a reality.