

Sky Eats Airplane, The Artificial

Hand me your lies,
hand me my keys.
You have to give it all up
when you realize what you're leaving behind.
I wish I was lost,
but this was an alternate destination.

Watch life flash before your eyes and hope for the best,
Even in this well-lit room where you lay down to rest.
You cast a shadow that stabs you in the back.

This all began so well,
and was the longest spiral downward I've ever felt.
You would've been the death of me
if I stuck around much longer.
These months of sickness felt like I was sleeping six feet underground.

You can't tell the difference between what's real and not,
find the truth or you will lose yourself forever.

I know it's not, not all your fault,
I knew early on what I was getting myself into.
Go ahead, be my guest, work on everything that closed our door.
Everything I worked so hard for.
You said you walked the line, but you're the one falling short.
Actions speak louder than words.

When you realize what you're leaving behind,
I wish I was lost but this was an alternate destination.

With no plot and no path laid out,
I swear I'm not lost.
I'm not lost!

You were offered the world and turned it down.
Shed no tear, and hope to break out on your own,
I refuse to call this place home.