

Sleeper, Click Off Gone

I must be dreaming live in a small world with dust over it
I've got no feelings wear thin shoes with glass under them
Click off gone
They made him lie down keeping the ground warm while life drips on it
They turned him right down collected a life and said goodbye to it
Click off gone

Don't make it anything special tucked in with words over it
Don't make it anything special I've seen it before low voices under it
Click off gone

Luca brasi's got nothing on you
There's something wrong 'cos I can leave if I want to
You don't stay long but I imagine you're real
Invited you for a meal

I must be dreaming the pictures are gone now I'm not sure of it
I've got no feelings I turned down the sounds now there's no more of it
Click off gone

Click off gone