

# Stem, Near Death Experience

No dream is just a dream  
No days to throw away  
Fine...  
Till I come bleeding back  
Most seats are always named  
Well do you  
Remember  
The way we  
Used to  
Think twice  
Aimless confessions die  
Pointless progression digs  
Deep  
I spread my roots tonight  
Dance like no one could see  
Some seats are never born  
So what I'll fake my own  
Life  
Who said we needed this  
So this is how it's gonna be

Ref:  
Still mine my own  
Never questioned  
Never told the way to be

The time has come  
Nowhere to run  
From reality  
Or so it seems  
To me

Hand in hand we stare  
Solid reasons unaware  
Some things aren't meant to be  
Wishing it was real  
It echoes in my mind  
Shadows in your eyes  
Too close to be true  
Near death experience  
Hand in hand we stare  
Solid reasons unaware  
Some things aren't meant to be  
Wishing it was real  
Take this  
For granted  
For I'm not  
Mistaken  
Not like this  
Some seats are never born  
So what I'll fake my own  
Life  
I spread my roots tonight  
Dance like no one could see

Ref:  
Still mine my own  
Never questioned  
Never told the way to be

The time has come  
Nowhere to run  
From reality

Day by day this burden song  
Reality goes and reality comes along  
Waiting time to say what's right or wrong  
Wasting time behind illusory doors...  
Never questioned never told the way to be  
Never realized what lied inside of me