

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