

Union 13, Beyond The System

I think I've left, I live beyond the system now
And I must say commercials they don't work on me.
The truth be known I've died a couple times before.
The side effect is I see how they control.

Trust me, just come closer, I'll begin to tell you.
I've somehow gained entrance, I've seen things that I wish I hadn't.
What is the difference in knowing and the common judgment.
Drawing from reason to get a handle on the moment.
There's no truth in advertisements
why can't we trust our judgment.
There are many sides to every illusion.
Can you draw your own conclusion?

My bed is sinking and all the planets are aligning.
What am I thinking if I had planned it, I'd be lying
(up near the ceiling I say no I don't feel like dying).
Solace the feeling when I pretend that it was nothing