

Westworld, Tomorrow's Yesterday

Drowning in mindwaves
Just below the surface of sane
A star in a movie
That plays over and over again

Where did they go
Where have you been
All of those dreams
We had when we were young
Wanted to be
Something so pure
They silenced the dreamer

Got a lot of time
And I'm here to stay
In tomorrow's yesterday
And I feel alive
In this moment I'm free
The past is gone, and I'll never be.....

Selling my soul out
Spiritual prostitution you know
The vultures are waiting
For any sign of weakness to show

Why do we hear
why do we see
Only the lies
That make us crumble
They're too afraid to go that high
And that's why they break us down

Got a lot of time
And I'm here to stay
In tomorrow's yesterday
And I feel alive
In this moment I am alive
The past is gone and I believe