

## Of The Pillar "Out Of Body"

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We are alive  
Strokes aside, living life.  
Don't mind this faulty mechanics eyes  
She's too used to crying wolf  
Too damned to sing your praise  
But the angels sing  
Her melody.  
So softly,  
And as this party seems to end  
We'll follow the tunnel vision to reality.  
And before the back of my head  
Hits this chilled pillowcase  
Ill remember everything  
To forget it all  
The next day.

So let this lullaby  
Lull you off  
Dilute your mind  
And as these pages seem to turn  
Nightmares only happen  
When you're dreaming  
I must be dreaming.  
I pinch my self-insane

Now would you believe  
That I was left to drown in the parted sea?  
Condemned to lurk and roam down beneath,  
Would you free me? Because my wings are hard to  
see,  
But they're down below the pride I wear upon my  
sleeves.  
Just one night and you'll see,  
You're life's a lucid dream.

Doctor,  
Psychos invented a cure  
I'll feel better  
I'm sure

