

The Rebuilt Machine

"The Dangerous Symptoms Of Dreaming"

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I'm always running, but am I even moving?
Down a road that never leads me home,
I'm not convinced I was ever in control.
I'm sick of hiding what I'm really thinking,
I'm just afraid of ending up alone.
Are you safe if no one knows who you are?

Wake me up and tell me that I'm dreaming,
Show me something real;
Wake me up and tell me I'm still breathing,
That I am really here.

Thought I had a grip, but it was only an illusion.
Is there anything to hold on to?
It's always hard to trust and just let go.
You always told me how badly I was broken,
But never took the time to know my heart.
I'll never help you build your house of cards.

Wake me up and tell me that I'm dreaming,
Show me something real;
Wake me up and tell me I'm still breathing,
That I am really here.

I'm still alive,
We made it out of this alright
And I've survived,
I'll find my own way back tonight.
I swear to God, I'll make this right.

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