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She's lost in coma where it's beautiful. Intoxicated from the deep sleep, deep sleep. Do you wonder what it's like living in a permanent imagination. Sleeping to escape reality, but you like it like that.

Guilty by design, she's nothing more than fiction. She dreams in digital, cause it's better than nothing. Now that control is gone. it seems unreal. She's dreaming in digital, cause it's better than nothing Now that control is gone. it seems unreal. She's dreaming in digital. she dreams in digital.

And your pixel army can't save you now. My finger is on the kill switch. I remember i used to compose your dreams, control your dreams.

And don't be afraid to expose yourself before i shut you down.

You made some changes since the virus caught you sleeping.

Guilty by design, she's nothing more than fiction. She dreams in digital, cause it's better than nothing. Now that control is gone. it seems unreal. She's dreaming in digital, cause it's better than nothing Now that control is gone. it seems unreal. She's dreaming in digital. she dreams in digital.

She's guilty by design. (cause it's better than nothing.) Now that control is gone. it seems unreal. She's dreaming in digital. (she's nothing more than fiction.) Cause it's better than nothing. now that control is gone. It seems unreal. She's dreaming in digital.

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