

Anything Box "Conscious"

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(claude s.)

A wrinkled photo on the wall
Tells things that came before it went away
Even all the ghosts inside
Hazy as can be, leave traces of who we used to be
And they say...

How does it feel? to know that you're real. how does it
feel?

How does it feel? to know that you're real. how does it
feel?

How does it feel? to know that you're real. how does it
feel?

How does it feel? to know that you're real. how does it
feel?

We could write a symphony
And go across the ocean and still
Never feel the earth inside us
Every little girl or boy becomes a hollow shell
But don't cry
Remember all the fun and let's sing...

How does it feel? to know that you're real. how does it
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