Miguel Simoes / Litmus A Freeman

I will tell you a story About a world living a lie Where everything is fake And made to keep us sleep walking

There are screens everywhere To keep our minds busy It's hard to know what we can trust What's genuine? Illusion?

Foolish pride, zombified! Unsatisfied with a dream that died Scared.... Nightmared. Unaware what took us there

Swept away, led astray In a daze, wandering the screen maze Fodder for their money war; A genuine Illusion

Movies used to fake the news In fiction, fact, to mind distract Who am I? What are we? Wandering in apathy

Is this real? Is this now? Drugged, the milk of their sacred cow Drink it down, take a fix Made to keep us sleep walking

Sleep walking.... Sleep walking.... Sleep walking.... Sleep walking.... Wake Up!

But I know it's fake, my mind's awake So my first step I'm gonna take Towards the light, with second sight And wake from my sleep walking

Wake, from my sleep walking... And wake from my sleep walking...

Wake, from your sleep walking...

Wake.....