

Fact or Fiction

The world is spinning
Faster, in a new direction
I haven't felt this much stress in, a while

I'm going crazy
I don't know who to talk to
I am stuck in this one locked room
And I'm bored

Is this even real?
Is this even my life right now
Am I dreaming?
Am I in some novel
Or a movie scene I want to get out

Fact or fiction
What is the definition
The road I walk down, is just a dead end
Superstition
Renewing my prescription
For my life I lived back then, and not right now

I hate it here
The walls are white and boring
And life is so dull, I'm snoring
While I'm awake

I could do homework
But I don't want to study
I just want to see my buddies
But my wifi's slow, and FaceTime doesn't work

Fact or fiction
Someone pay my tuition
I didn't pay to go to school online
A petition?
I have a proposition
Just let me pass or fail, and I'll be fine

When all of this passes
Hopefully this will all fade away
I'll forget the empty hole, in
My heart, and find some solace, in knowing
That everything is ok

Fact or fiction:
What is the definition
The road I walk down is just a dead end

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Fact or fiction

We all have the ambition

To change the world, day by day

So instead of moping

I'll turn myself to coping

By writing music in my own way