

# Ride the Illusion

Sikth

Do you need what you think you need?  
Head first into the zombies feed  
Keep on looking at the ground in front of you  
You look like you're lost  
Turn on your GPS!  
Sign outside reads Happy Hours  
But every face looks grey and dour  
Underachieving and under exposed  
Lacking any culture but the local sinking hole!

Ride the illusion, where did we flow to?  
Stuck within a traffic jam  
Why can't we get through?  
Ride the illusion, ride the illusion!  
What became reality?  
Shells of dilution

We used to dream far beyond our reality  
I used to see more happy beings

The riddles of suppression  
Let your mind breath  
Riddles of suppression  
Let your mind breath  
Can you see beyond?  
Do you dare to dream beyond?

Do you believe what you cannot see?  
Or only what is shown through your TV  
Keep on searching for a trend to smother you  
You look like you're lost  
Turn on your GPS!  
Sign outside reads Happy Hours  
But every face looks grey and dour  
Authenticity falls into that digital hole  
Now look at all that's happened in the stain on this world

Ride the illusion, where could we flow to?  
Technicolor flower dreams  
Why can't we get through?  
Ride the illusion, ride the illusion  
What happened to reality?  
Ceaseless dilution

We used to dream far beyond our reality  
I used to see more happy beings

I watched a DVD a friend gave me  
Inspired by footage of the last one hundred years by the sea  
And what I saw before my eyes  
Scenes of effortless joy on their faces  
Where's it all gone wrong?  
Oh so connected, Internet infected souls,  
They don't know where to go  
We're in a world of progress and decay  
But which was may that be