

# The Artificial

Sky Eats Airplane

Hand me your lies  
Hand me my keys.

You have to give it all up  
When you realize  
What you're leaving behind  
I wish I was lost  
But this was an alternate destination.

Watch life flash before your eyes and  
hope for the best.  
Even in this well lit room,  
Where you lay down to rest  
You still cast a shadow that stabs you in the back

This all began so well  
and was the longest spiral.  
downward I've ever felt.  
You would've been the death of me  
if I stuck around much longer  
These months of sickness felt like I  
was sleeping six feet underground.

You can't tell the difference between what's real and not  
Find the truth or you will lose yourself forever.

I know it's not all your fault  
I knew early on what I was getting myself into.

Go ahead, be my guest, work on everything that closed our door  
Everything I worked so hard for.

You said you walked the line, but you're the one falling short  
Actions speak louder than words.  
I can't waste time anymore...

When you realize  
What you're leaving behind  
I wish I was lost,  
But this was an alternate destination.

With no plot  
And no path laid out  
I swear I'm not lost  
I'm not lost

You were offered the world and turned it down  
Shed no tear, and hope to break out on your own  
I Refuse to call this place home.