

"everything is alright" you said  
"it was all just a joke" you smiled  
and I felt happy, I felt released  
but as I woke this dream did cease

yet Carcassonne was never so far  
Sandra and a swastika

it's all so dog damned real  
your words cut me down  
wake me when it's over

I see you in the mirror lying naked on the bed  
you closed your eyes and dreams take you away

"everything is alright" she said  
"it was only a joke" she laughed  
I felt so happy, I felt released  
but as I woke the dream deceived

I mess up the days of the week  
the radio rocks me to poisoned sleep

I see you in the mirror lying naked on the bed  
you closed your eyes and dreams take you away  
why do I so often think about what could have been  
when it is not  
it all just sounds like Nine While Nine