

# Nothing's Real

## Shura

Never thought I'd be stuck in this bed  
With a cheap clock ticking above my head  
One for me, one for you, one for them  
Oh, what you looking at?  
Somebody get me out of this dress  
I'm a dead girl walking  
And I need medicine I see my heart beat inside a television screen  
My body's not connecting, no  
They're telling me that I'm fine  
They're telling me that there's nothing wrong  
Game over  
Nothing's real  
I got nerves around my chest  
Telling the time like I've got none left  
One o'clock, two o'clock, three  
How is it time runs away from me?  
Call up my relatives, tell them I'm done  
I'm a dead girl walking  
I need medicine I see my heart beat inside a television screen  
My body's not connecting, no  
They're telling me that I'm fine  
They're telling me that there's nothing wrong  
Game over  
Nothing's real Nothing's real  
Nothing's real  
Nothing's real  
I see my heart beat inside a television screen  
My body's not connecting, no  
They're telling me that I'm fine  
They're telling me that there's nothing wrong  
Game over  
Nothing's real Nothing's real  
Nothing's real  
Nothing's real  
Game over  
And nothing's real