

# Royksopp, Dead To The World

In the dead of the night you seem closer to me  
The next day I wake up and know how unreal it is  
Feeling so tense like I'm caught in a corner  
You can't speak but I can hear you calling  
I come back for you  
I've been dead to the world and I've chosen to be  
Inside under pillows with marvels and wonders  
Sedating my will to exist in the open  
I don't move but I keep on moving  
I'm only with you