

David Bowie, What's Really Happening

Grown inside a plastic box
Micro thoughts and safety locks
Hearts become outdated clocks
Ticking in your mind

[CHORUS]

What's really happening?
what tore us apart?
What's really happening?
What's really happening?
what tore us apart?
What's really happening?

Now it's time to close our eyes
Now it's time to say goodbye
Now it's time to face the lie
That we'd never cry

[CHORUS]

All the clouds are made of glass
And they're slowly sinking
Falling like the shattered past
Were we built to last?

[CHORUS]