

sleepless

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claustrophobic in a fog / surly as a junkyard dog
grounded wings, radar flawed / a soul in need of shoes
eyes are wild, light is stuck / black and blue, down on luck
no direction left to walk / what's a man to do

sleep . . . less / sleep . . . less / sleep . . . less

jitter bones, twisted soul / tainted breath, empty hole
ambitionless, got no goal / to wake up to

sleep . . . less / sleep . . . less / sleep . . . less

blind men step into the black / walk with fear, they won't look back
intent on footsteps . . . in the dark

sleep . . . less / sleep . . . less / sleep . . . less

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