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Sleeping, The "The Big Breakdown Day 3"

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Last day in this hell

I lay here in mourning

I guess a death beds not so bad when it's the only bed you've had

Well I've grown tired of choking sick while you whore around the city

I'm heading back to the city whoreless and happy

Violent hands, swarm away

Just take me home

Well I've been trying to reach you

Well I, why did I run so far

Away I drive myself, away crazy I drive myself

Just take me Home I've been trying to reach you Alive why did I run so far

Away I drive myself, away crazy I drive myself

When we first arrived

I would have burned this hotel to the ground

First up the coffin and mattress until it all burns to

Now that we left and were heading back to the city

I'm heading Back to the city, whoreless and happy.

Violent hands, swarm again

Just take me home, I've been trying to reach you Alive Why did I run so far

Away I drive myself, away crazy I drive myself

Home (home!), well I've been trying to reach you alone (why!)

Why did I run so far away,

I drive myself, away crazy I drive myself.

(some talking)

Home I've been trying to reach you Alive

Home I've been trying to reach you Alive

Why did I run so far away

I drive myself, away crazy I drive myself

Home (home!), ive been trying to reach you

Why (why!) did I run so far

Away crazy I drive myself

I whisper out your name

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