

Bullets Fired Up

"Sleepyhead And The Marionette Child"

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Sleepy Head and the Marionette Child
Wind forcing entrance through the little gap of the
window
I know without a doubt that winter will be gone
It feels like this might be the last storm in town
And it's figures will remain intact like skeleton armours,
Soldiers in the horizon

Silence and warm beds recreating the safest place
we've known
we don't see the lights
At the times we weren't even born yet
Our families expecting patiently
patiently
We might open our eyes for the first time to see their
smiles

Close your eyes to see the figures glow
from staring for hours at the lights
Kid, please stop staring at the four numbers indicating,
that the day's gone
the hours recede
In trance in the dark while silence commands our
moves
Dive deeper into your dreams so you can forget the
rhythm of the day

Just like we imagine it could be, we can feel 'em every
time we go to sleep
Our bodies rest the night away and our souls are
travelling
Have you ever felt like you touched every inch of the
sky?
We've been exploring unknown spaces through the
night
Only by breathing slower

So we got no boundaries to explore our minds beyond
these walls
And let your thoughts cross towns and buildings
This is our bond with no meanings when we sleep
when we sleep

Imagine we could dance the night away with the ones
we love

can you see my face at night?

Close your eyes to see the figures glow

from staring for hours at the lights

Kid, please stop staring at the four numbers indicating,
that the day's gone

the hours recede

In trance in the dark while silence commands our
moves

Dive deeper into your dreams so you can forget the
rhythm of the day

Close your eyes to see the figures glow

Burning brightly now

Kid, please stop staring at the four numbers indicating,
that the day's gone

the hours recede

In trance in the dark while silence commands our
moves

Dive deeper into your dreams so you can forget the
rhythm of the day

Please stop staring at the numbers

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