

## **Crimpshrine**

### **"Sleep, What's That?"**

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In a country where I can decide  
Will I be jailed or will I abide?  
By these laws which I do not believe apply  
With all this freedom I have no voice  
With all this freedom I have no choice  
With all this freedom that I can't find  
Only for one kind  
And every day seems so important  
And every day seems so necessary  
Try to take my freedom away  
Always dreaming about what I can't be  
And if this country is so free  
Then why am I arrested for trying to sleep?  
And I know a place that's free  
But why must it entail poverty?  
So much food to eat  
And so many homes to sleep in  
Stores so full of food  
So why must I eat from a garbage bin?  
There's 1600 people walking around today  
Thinking life's a little game to play  
Try to avoid police abduction  
Try to avoid hunger and self destruction  
Maybe if you could realize that all you're freedom is  
based on lies  
Maybe there's no lifestyle that I want to keep  
If I could just get some sleep...

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