

Example

"No Sleep For The Wicked"

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It's worse by the day now, every time I lay down
Words come alive in my head and they play loud
It's like they can't find a way out
Wanna pull the plug on their party, it's starting
To worry me, can't get to sleep when I wanna do
How would you feel if your lyrics just followed you?
Everywhere you went from the street to the bed
And repeated through the night everything you said
Tried so many things, pen and a pad
By the side of my bed but it's sending me mad
Every time I recline, I decline to opine
But there's always a rhyme at the back of my mind
Tried sippin on bottles of wine when I dine,
So sleep I can find when it's time for bedtime
Rest my head fine, but it's just no use
Sentences now they forming queues
I reckon, It's worse me than bein heckled
Right now my brains just a broken record
Sleep diminishes, when I start a song
And my mind won't stop cos I always gotta finish it
And when that songs done through to the end
The same track starts all over again
It's like my mind can't function, needs words to munch
on
Came to a junction where traffic don't stop

Counting sheep and they never ever go
Losing sleep cause the words just flow
Sounds in my head like a radio
Lay awake all night, no sleep for the wicked
Seems like the verse has become my foe
At war in my head and he don't wanna go
Til I've laid him to rest in the studio
Stay awake all night, no sleep for the wicked

There ain't nothing that's appealing looking at the
ceiling
Your eyes wide open wishing you were dreaming
(Dreaming) And still the words keep streaming
It's only ever stops when I put em to rest
Then I've shaken the stress, no less
Plus I've taken the best take let's say I ever coulda

taken
Lost weeks of sleep so I had to be patient
You could be forsaken for thinking I'm mental
I let it all out in the vocal booth,
Syllables putting 'em to soulful use
Released from within this ain't a joke it's truth
Once I put em in a song, they can never bother me
What the hell is wrong with me, I didn't choose it
Absurd, why I gotta lock these words in the music
Some would say I'm blessed with a talent and yes
But only when I'm dead will they give it a rest

Tell me what's the reason I'm still fighting demons
I'm asking what is their significance
Tell me what's the reason I'm still fighting demons
I'm pleading, I only wanna get some sleep

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