

Guns 'n' Wankers "Help"

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Alarm bells sounded in my dream
I did my best to sleep
But a hand reached in and grabbed my ankle
Dragged me through the same routine

Cold air filled my lungs
Felt like I slept for months
Hypnotised by repetition
Living without living at all

Fresh air brought a sense of smell
Renewed my strength
But the pins and needles hurt my feet
As I walked from an interrupted dream

And to look back now
I can only see those streets in black and white
I never found the rainbows end
But at least I found a better place without you

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