

Carcass

"03. 45: No Sleep"

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It's way too late to think of
Someone I would call now
And neon signs got tired
Red eye flights help the stars out
I'm safe in a corner
Just hours before me

I'm waking with the roaches
The world has surrendered
I'm dating ancient ghosts
The ones I made friends with
The comfort of fireflies
Long gone before daylight

And if I had one wishful field tonight
I'd ask for the sun to never rise
If God leant his voice for me to speak
I'd say go to bed, world

I've always been too late
To see what's before me
And I know nothing sweeter than
Champaign from last New Years
Sweet music in my ears
And a night full of no fears

But if I had one wishful field tonight
I'd ask for the sun to never rise
If God passed a mic to me to speak
I'd say stay in bed, world
Sleep in peace

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