

Patience, Patients

"Headlight Locomotive Sunrise"

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Race through the factory where machines make all the
trees

And I've been trying to teethe
To chew my back from the ceiling
But this is only a dream

And your spine is intertwined with the tracks on your
back
Bring on the headlight locomotive sunrise
As it glares from your eyes

Wake me up
From the science of sleep as it tears through the sheets
Wake me up
From her soft spoken words that sing me to sleep
When all I wanted was a little more peace and quiet

So walk with me fire
Light me a path
Because phosphorescence taught me lessons
In which I don't desire
Find me the cord
Bring the phone cord
That leads straight to the jack in her throat
She screams telephone rings
When she screams, the telephone rings

Wake me up
From the science of sleep as it tears through the sheets
Wake me up
From her soft spoken words that sing me to sleep
When all I wanted was a little more sleep
A little more peace and quiet

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