

Mustard Plug "Insomnia"

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Close my eyes but I
can't shake my head. Still not over those words
you said, tossin' and turnin' rolling in the night. She's
tying knots,
seems that nothing is right. Sweat on my brow, my
adrenaline's
flowing, eyes burning red, my anxiety's growing. As
soon as I'm
asleep, it will be tomorrow, and that just fills my head
full of sorrow.
Insomnia's got the best of me, I've got no choice but to
stare at the
ceiling. Insomnia has a hold on me, you don't even
know the stress I'm
feeling.
Clock on the wall's moving faster and faster, your voice
in my mind
like a broken record. Tossing and turning, rolling in the
night. She's
tying knots, seems that nothing is right. Feeling my
heart, pounding
like a drum, reminding me again that my day was too
long. Drank all my
wine that my cupboard is bare, still no escape from this
waking
nightmare.
Insomnia's got the best of me, I've got no choice but to
stare at the
ceiling. Insomnia has a hold on me, you don't even
know the stress I'm
feeling.

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