

# Hollowcall

## "Rest Your Eyes"

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She tries to stab me every night, My russian wife  
I have to sleep with turned on lights, My russian wife  
I have to punch her when she bites, My russian wife  
I bet she'll run when she's out of sight, My russian wife

All that I have planned  
3 kids and a van  
Off to adventures in the sand  
To give that skank a nice ol' tan

I bet you're openly optimistic  
Girl shipped in are statistics  
I guess I am narcissistic

Too much with the touch of your hand  
Everything falls apart like the pieces in the end

I walk a fine line

And I'm out of time

I try to rule with all my might, My russian wife  
She makes me high as a kite, My russian wife  
I have to prove her that I'm right, My russian wife  
She aint much of a fight

Oh she's almost sixteen  
Been here for five years  
I guess I'll give her one more year

Too much with the touch of your hand  
Everything falls apart like the pieces in the end  
It's too much with the touch of your hand  
It's too much

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