

The Sleeping

"You'll Be A Corpse Before Your Time"

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Ice cold on the filthy ground
Barely breathing in a fucked up town
All my life I was afraid
Now I'm welcoming the feeling

Black eyes under dirt and sun
Written above, had the nerve to hurt everyone
All my life carried a heart
Until my actions stripped it bare

Waking up feels so wrong
Hope you got what you wanted
Waking up feels so wrong
Hope you got what you wanted

Arms stretched when the sun goes down
Pulled away from a fucked up town
All my life I was afraid
Now I'm welcoming the feeling

Fought long in a violent world
Stayed strong for the people I needed
All my life carried a heart
Until my actions stripped it bare

Waking up feels so wrong
Hope you got what you wanted
Now waking up feels so wrong
Hope you got what you wanted

Arms stretched when the sun sets over me
Arms stretched when the night carries me home

Waking up feels so wrong
Hope you got what you wanted
Now waking up feels so wrong
Hope you got what you wanted

Arms stretched when the sun sets over me
Arms stretched when the night carries me home

