

Eisenhower

"Wasted In Gray"

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the night has closed its door
the morning tears right through my blankets
my feet are cold
just like they told
will this go away?
gotta make it to the floor
but i dont think i can face it
i'm pretty sure, just like before
that the day is wasted in gray
and i don't wanna open my eyes, open my eyes
(yeah, i)
don't wanna open my eyes too big
and i don't wanna open my eyes, open my eyes
(yeah, i)
i wanna be dead to the world today
and i wanted to write a song
but there's nobody here to write to
its only me, its not funny
when will i find the screen
and its hard to be real small
in a city you cant grow into
they say give it time
you'll see a sign
ok, i can find the screen
and i don't wanna open my eyes, open my eyes
(yeah, i)
don't wanna open my eyes too big
and i don't wanna open my eyes, open my eyes
(yeah, i)
i wanna be dead to the world, dead to the world today
(dead to the world today)
(dead to the world today, yeah)

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