

## Asleep On My Feet

Children Collide

I've been looking for a timelord  
To take me back to when I was a god  
Blind saviours would recognise  
That my faith it dissipates when my ideas collide  
I've been searching for a way out  
Find solace in this house of abuse  
I wanna tear the comic strip strip down  
I sleep on my feet so I can take it lying down  
I keep tryna hitch a ride home  
Tryna turn a trick to pay back a loan  
Keep finding thieves in my bed  
You know they're only guilty when you catch them red handed  
Peach, plum, princess pea  
Punching holes in the galaxy  
Day tripping hypnotist  
Clairvoyant androgynist  
Push me through the open door  
Communicate in semaphore  
Mind, bending, ending tricks  
Every plot must have a twist

Promised me you'd meet me there  
Promised me with cushioned stare  
Promised me I could trust you  
Glass slipper, Chinese shoe  
Stole stolen parts to fix  
Brick walls with broken sticks  
Cried poor on Chapel st  
Walked a mile in angel's feet  
Sardonic, caustic child  
Truth industry bonfire  
Blow people off my chest  
Last breath, he must confess  
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