Sleep on the left side Leave the right side free Hope gets salted As those around you leave we're gonna let it up Like India House on fire We're gonna let it go And let it go higher Let it go Sleep on the left side Houcam is our call We're gonna take it That virgin fall there's gonna be some When we let it up and let it breathe And all the holes doused with grief And planets up and time to leave No Asian fire will leave us dire Born again to Asian lion There comes no telling how it will be What's turned to smoke was in our hearts And planets up, what we have lost Foot racing from kitchens Down alleys through gullys Meeting every second hour Never to come to terms with the Foot racing to Putabin Key 'Cause there's too much going on To jeer on green goddesses Local dignitaries and labor counselors Always in touch by way of the community organ We're about to be orphaned Sleep on the left side Keep the sword hand free Whatever is gonna be Is gonna be For the 7th time Without tumbling desire Easy disease We're gonna let it known And let it go slow, let it go Sleep on the left side Sleep on the left side Some sounds, some burdens can release Some sounds, some burdens can release Some sounds, some burdens Sleep on the left side