

## Only Sleep

Star Fucking Hipsters

when darkness drowns your bleeding heart  
and tyrants tear your world apart  
and none of it is making sense  
it's all mistakes or accidents  
we're all just players in a game  
the strings are never pulled the same  
and I have to make a change right now  
but nothing changes anyhow  
or any ways to change today  
seems fucking pointless anyway  
and sympathy it runs so deep  
and I can't even fall asleep

I'd be abysmal to presume  
solutions to stave off our doom  
yes, I mean our sudden soon to end  
through all these fading times we spend  
and when I think away on things I pissed  
I'd ask to be writ off your list  
no social skills no special price  
I can only try to empathize  
good memories held in my hand  
through finger cracks they fall like sand  
if only there were some to keep  
I'd have to trade them all for sleep

and losing sleep adds so much time  
the days can drag my bleeding mind  
into a state of jagged shock  
that twists and winds but never stops  
and dreams are memories as well  
and some of them read just like hell  
if you could be my only friend  
I'd cherish all the time we spend  
and though we're so infrequent now  
our hearts dance somewhere anyhow  
so many make our lives seem cheap  
and in the end we all must sleep

and endless flaming turning fire  
the setting sun that rises higher  
the beautiful bright blinding light  
that never quite turns into night  
our hearts can fly up freely there  
our minds can breathe such precious air  
to all my fine fair weather friends  
good tidings are all I can send  
I forgive you though you never knew  
just what it was you put me through  
and to all my enemies the same  
your obsessions kept me in this game  
and according to this life I've led  
I should have lost more than my head  
and on the edge that tilts so steep  
I dream awake only of sleep