

# night sweats

## Abstract

Regrets, we all got 'em  
I'm knee-deep in one hell of a mess  
And I got secrets that keep me up  
They eat me up inside  
I get the night sweats, night terrors, I'm a wreck  
I got a knot stuck in my chest  
Can't rest my eyes while I'm in bed  
Who would've thought that going to sleep could be so high stress?

What a state of being human  
That greatest gift's a curse  
The imagination's double edge  
Will cut you where it hurts  
That'll get your demons jumping  
Those sheets are paper thin  
You can hide your eyes, can't hide your mind  
When the dark side's breaking in

I stay planning a way to escape  
But I know I lay in a bed that only I make  
But I know I played the only hand I was dealt  
I'm still wide awake and petrified of loving myself, yeah

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