

Sleep Paralysis

All Get Out

Fast asleep
The seat belt chokes me
In a dream in a greenroom
Talking to you

I don't believe my eyes
Don't tell me it's a no

Don't they love when you talk
When you speak in anger
Hold your arm as you walk
Crosshairs paint you
You rear back, take a swing
An earmarked reflex
Do you feel shame or in sync
It slows down your heart rate

We're the only house on fire
We move then all goes quiet

I don't wanna know any more than this
I don't wanna know any more than this

Try to go in hiding
You fool yourself
Then someone picks you out
In a photographic folded brochure
In a ice cold lobby
Sounds picking up like a phonograph

I don't wanna call it like no one does
There's nothing wrong with nerves
When your hands in the hearse
Audible fuck it
Opens your bottle
Silence looks a lot like the autograph

Don't tell me it's a no
Don't tell me it's a no

Don't you love how it's dark now
Calm down by lights out
It's the South in a cold month
Or trash fires in April
Still you tell me it's a no
Tell me it's a no