

Stuck Powered On

Allister

I lay down for the night, and rest my weary eyes
Hoping tonight that things might change
But in this darkness, my thoughts start to multiply
And sanity slowly slips away

And as the sun starts creeping through the cracks between the shades
It calls me out to battle through another day

And I just need one more hour to sleep
Sweet relief from the demons in my mind
I toss and turn, but still nothin' seems to work
Can't turn off these nervous thoughts
And though I'm shutting down, my mind's stuck powered on

I peel my body up, and pour myself a cup
Go through the motions of the day
And try to figure out a way to reconcile
The two sides at war inside of me

And as the sun starts creeping through the cracks between the shades
It calls me out to battle through another day

I just need one more hour to sleep
Sweet relief from the demons in my mind
I toss and turn, but still nothin' seems to work
Can't turn off these nervous thoughts
And though I'm shutting down, my mind's stuck powered on

As seconds turn to minutes, and hours into days
My thoughts evaporate into the haze of real-life dreams
I need to clear my mind of everything
So that I can get some sleep

I just need one more hour to sleep
Sweet relief from the demons in my mind
I toss and turn, but still nothin' seems to work
Can't turn off these nervous thoughts
And though I'm shutting down, my mind's stuck powered on