

## Sleeping Sickness

Anavae

I Awoke

Only to find my lungs empty  
And through the night, so it seems I'm not breathing  
And now my dreams are nothing like they were meant to be  
And I'm breaking down, I think I'm breaking down

And I'm afraid to sleep because of what haunts me  
Such as living with the uncertainty  
That I'll never find the words to say  
Which would completely explain  
Just how I'm breaking down

Someone come and, someone come and  
Save my life  
Maybe I'll sleep when I am dead but now it's like the night is  
taking sides  
All the worries that occupy the back of my mind  
Could it be? This misery will suffice

I've become  
A simple souvenir of someone's kill  
Like the sea, I'm constantly changing from calm to hell  
Madness fills my heart and soul as if the great divide could sw  
allow me whole  
Oh, how I'm breaking down

Someone come and, someone come and  
Save my life  
Maybe I'll sleep when I am dead but now it's like the night is  
taking sides  
All the worries that occupy the back of my mind  
Could it be? This misery will suffice

Someone come and, someone come and  
Save my life (3x)  
Could it be? This misery will suffice