

Counting Sheep

Antifreeze

Everyone's asleep
Everyone but me
And I think that I'm the only one who cares
Complacency's a drug
But one I want none of
When all I see are junkies everywhere.

Can all of life be nothing more
than waiting for the end?
If I can find it, can I pretend?

If anyone of you, feels the way I do
Let me know, because I think I'm alone
If only I could sleep, with foolish hearts
not lie here counting sheep
I wouldn't feel like I was all alone.

The world is bedded down, in every quiet town
The streets are empty, I don't see a face
The still is tangible, and all the beds are full
And it appears that I have no place.

Wake up, Wake up, Wake up for me
Wake up, Wake up, Wake up for me
Wake up, Wake up, Wake up for me
Wake up, Wake up, Wake up...