

Winter

BENEE

Zombies tryna sleep
Zombies surround me
I'm out of place, I feel so weak
People staring at me

I crave the quiet
I love the silence
Wanna be told a bedtime story
Then not wake up in the morning

Something here doesn't feel right
My skin burns, I start to cry

The winter suits me better
The winter suits me better

Well, you call me
Breathe that I was in your dream
Couldn't run and couldn't scream
Start collecting all my teeth

But I've got bad news, babe
For your news, front page
I swear, I saw you right there
It wasn't just a nightmare

But that's what happens when you find
A creature that was left outside

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