

# Asleep

Ceremony

I've given up too many nights In hopes to hide away with sleep,  
Running from my enemy, but still she drags me by the feet. The  
re's days when I can't find the time or even care to open my ey  
es. I drill the clock into the wall pass hours until I'm wrinkl  
ed thin. Nightmares seem to follow me, It's getting hard to rem  
ember my dreams. If I stay awake tonight I'll gain much more th  
an growing old, Now each eyelid shut - I'm giving in but never  
giving up. Wake up.