Single File

Delta Sleep

Wake up to a world overcast in concrete skies
Where the smell of exhaust is a factor in people's daily lives
You elevate to earn yourself the status
Then walk home alone at the end of the day in single file

Hard to come to terms with how they do it
When the streets are lined with houses you can't live in

Meagre sleep to spend time in tall buildings
In front of scrolling numbers on computer screens
All her friends stay logged into the system
In fear of what would go down if they tried to hide

Hard to come to terms with how they do it
When the air is formed of things that you can't breathe in
Scan the streets in search of something better
I've been here since I can remember

Hard to come to terms with all the consequence at stake to stay there. She'd lie awake for hours dreaming up a better place, where maybe...

Hard to come to terms with all the effort that it takes, to stay here
She'd lie awake for hours thinking of another way

My Lady, you're gone. It's done

My mind is racing but I can't feel my head
This world an island, isolated conscience buried in the sand. Sleeping

The blurry memories they come as they go, so hard to focus when The City watches everything you do and stops you from dreaming
I'm leaving
Soon

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!