

## Forced to Sleep

Direct Hit!

Add up all the amphetamines and pour them in your mouth  
Take a sip of diphenhydramine when your heart starts going south  
Grab your chest and rest and hope for the best when your body starts to react  
Take some more when the pain gets sore and hope you get forced to rest

Take a sip, bite your lip and hope that feeling will hold  
Use this time to reflect, rewind and pray that you're not getting cold  
Fall asleep when your eyes grow weak and hope that the feeling will stay  
You're in control, your body will roll with whatever you throw its way

You can tell that everything is going well  
And pray to hell that you don't start not feeling well  
You're in control  
You're keeping yourself from growing old  
Your body is doing what it's been told  
You're not gonna let anything take its hold

(Everyday is a nightmare)

Square one, when the morning comes you don't have any feeling at all  
Your brain is foggy, and your thoughts will come with the speed of an outdated gun  
So grab your chest, rest and hope for the best when your body starts to react  
Take your fill and get your thrills  
Pray tell to tonight isn't your last

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