

Sandman

Ellise

Stay complacent long enough
You'll start to feel nothing
It's lovely until it's rough
Give your heart to tortured souls
And they'll leave you tattered, unraveled
And you're the fool

Talk to the moon from my window, she's so cold, doesn't know
I think I might close my eyes for the last time tonight, I'll go
Wish he would pay me a visit, I'll listen to his troll
Long as he tells me it's beautiful and dangerous, oh I know

Sandman, could you put me to sleep?
Kill me kindly and quiet
I'm waiting for ya
Sandman, could you make it a dream?
Holy night, I won't cry
I'll still adore ya

My wrists are bound to this metal bed frame
I won't make a sound
But they love me so much better when I'm no longer indebted to
the ground
I'm on my knees, and they're awful bloody
Beg for what I need
'Cause I want the little sprinkle of his magic
Take me under, pull me deep

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Don't be scared
Please take my hand
Won't be scared
Please take my hand