

# No Sleep for the Wicked

## Example

It's worse by the day now, every time I lay down  
Words come alive in my head and they play loud  
It's like they can't find a way out  
Wanna pull the plug on their party, it's starting  
To worry me, can't get to sleep when I wanna do  
How would you feel if your lyrics just followed you?  
Everywhere you went from the street to the bed  
And repeated through the night everything you said  
Tried so many things, pen and a pad  
By the side of my bed but it's sending me mad  
Every time I recline, I decline to opine  
But there's always a rhyme at the back of my mind  
Tried sippin on bottles of wine when I dine,  
So sleep I can find when it's time for bedtime  
Rest my head fine, but it's just no use  
Sentences now they forming queues  
I reckon, It's worse me than bein heckled  
Right now my brains just a broken record  
Sleep diminishes, when I start a song  
And my mind won't stop cause I always gotta finish it  
And when that songs done through to the end  
The same track starts all over again  
It's like my mind can't function, needs words to munch on  
Came to a junction where traffic don't stop

Counting sheep and they never ever go  
Losing sleep cause the words just flow  
Sounds in my head like a radio  
Lay awake all night, no sleep for the wicked  
Seems like the verse has become my foe  
At war in my head and he don't wanna go  
Til I've laid him to rest in the studio  
Stay awake all night, no sleep for the wicked

There ain't nothing that's appealing looking at the ceiling  
Your eyes wide open wishing you were dreaming  
(Dreaming) And still the words keep streaming  
It's only ever stops when I put em to rest  
Then I've shaken the stress, no less  
Plus I've taken the best take let's say I ever coulda taken  
Lost weeks of sleep so I had to be patient  
You could be forsaken for thinking I'm mental  
I let it all out in the vocal booth,  
Syllables putting 'em to soulful use  
Released from within this ain't a joke it's truth  
Once I put em in a song, they can never bother me  
What the hell is wrong with me, I didn't choose it  
Absurd, why I gotta lock these words in the music  
Some would say I'm blessed with a talent and yes  
But only when I'm dead will they give it a rest

Tell me what's the reason I'm still fighting demons  
I'm asking what is their significance  
Tell me what's the reason I'm still fighting demons  
I'm pleading, I only wanna get some sleep