

Sleepyhead

Fiddlehead

Prozac and Xanax - all good drugs I ignore
Along with the pain of the world
And how it likes to hurt
And all the tasks I can't get through

You see a light and I see dark
Depressed sad and stark
Life's cold reality
Of endless suffering
We're born only to weep
So I escape in sleep

'Sleep it all away to heaven. Sleep it all the way to hell
Sleep it all away but know you're not locked in a cell

You see a light and I see dark
Depressed sad and stark
Life's cold reality
Of endless suffering
We're born only to weep
So I escape in sleep

Sleep it all away
Sleep it all away
Sleep it all away
Sleep it all away from the pain only drugs can treat

So lay down, stay down, breakdown in your bed
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So lay down, stay down, breakdown in your bed
So lay down, stay down, breakdown in your bed
So lay down, stay down, breakdown in your bed
So lay down, stay down...