

Sleeping, lurking in your bead and home  
The shadow sleepers selling their own skin and bones  
"For those that will follow me  
You can find anything you need"  
When I saw the hearts that the strangers keep  
I saw a pale sort a thing  
I saw the light sailing out to sea  
Oh and it's the downfall of me  
Oh me, the downfall of me

Just a family man  
What a communist  
Such a simple plan  
For an easy death  
But you're so scared you'll be losing sleep  
So you wait for the dogs  
To call the slow talkers

All along, sit and sing my song  
The shadow sleepers breaking in  
Your head and in your home  
Light the fire that they won't deny  
They want the light  
And the fight  
And everything inside  
But they say that you want me  
You say you want everything  
You won't lie when you follow me  
You won't leave until you fall asleep  
You say why, why, why  
Why, why, why  
Why, why, why

Just a family man  
What a communist  
Such a simple plan  
For an easy death  
Left your easy thrill  
For that young mistress  
You'd give your own right hand  
Just to save her death