

Elastic Sleep

GAUPA

Weave your sleep
Such as your moral compass
You were my greed
My perpetual missile
Until the fallout

Elastic dream
What is the truth?
When you're awake
What is the difference?
What you're told?
The shape you're molded into?
Until it cracks

Steel yourself from the tidal ache
View alters when you wake
Steel yourself from the tidal ache
View alters when you wake

Elastic sleep
Such as your moral compass
You were my greed
My perpetual missile
A single bead
A single fallout
Daggers you breathe

Chew enamel like clockwork, like clockwork
Chew enamel, chew enamel like clockwork, like clockwork
Chew enamel like clockwork, like clockwork

Steel yourself from the tidal ache
Perception alters when you wake