How Will I Sleep

Jack Frost

far away from the mainland there's an island of the damned an island of the poor men where all emotion must die

there's no way out of this exile heaven should be my place all I have is just the bottle it is the only rescue

how will I sleep will I be satisfied how will I sleep will I see you again

this is the time
when this world ain't mine
where everybody and everything
is wrong
and I get nothing at all