

## Fall Asleep

Lord Of The Lost

No I release what I believe  
No answer from above, I can't find no sleep

Yes, I believe what I feel  
I'm still counting sheep  
But I can't find no sleep  
The war ends in my heart, I'm laying down  
Already torn apart as you're not around

For you I feel love  
For you I give up

Wretched self-contempt  
Won't salvage what has passed  
I need your help right now  
The future's fading fast  
Love can lacerate a hundred savage cuts  
In a turn of phrase, but still I live to trust

For you I feel love  
For you I give up

The silent state of time brings me back within  
Some help to cross the line  
Like needles in my skin  
I confess my guilt  
In any court of yours  
Pleading to you still  
For your word is my law

For you I feel love  
For you I give up  
I can't find no sleep  
I'm still counting sheep

For you I feel love