

# Sleep Is a Myth

Owen

Is this how you say, "Mon coeur bat la chamade?"  
Which pills did I take?  
Were those bills ever paid?

Sleep is a myth  
Believed but never witnessed by me

The spider bites are back  
The eggs have finally hatched

Sleep is a myth  
I believe it exists  
But only for the opulent

Don't worry about the money  
We'll get by or we won't  
You look better hungry  
You wear your weary eyes well  
Now give me everything and then some  
Bring out what's dead and dying in your troubled head  
Your lifeless body will awaken