

# The Colour of Sleep

Psychroptic

Sleep, for, life  
Fear shreds, your internal logistics system  
You are just a pawn/fool, driven by a disturbance  
inside your mindscape  
It is, the consuming unknown that awaits you  
And you, cry, for you cannot escape the ache  
The void is nearly here  
Nerves are, tested by a circumstance invented by the  
Mere existence of our world  
You can feel that there's something more than just  
Progressing life while  
You neighbour will deny, deny, deny!  
You awaken and you're shaken by the dim reality that  
Becomes you, and consumes your mind  
That death is real and you will soon hold it in  
An embrace so tight you can't let it go.  
You want to believe in something higher  
Social derision, blindfolded vision, need for decision  
Nothings eternal, belief is infernal, you god is internal.  
You may not exist soon so enjoy it while you can.  
The power is in your hands in that  
deciding moment of your sad life. Controlled by  
A thing called time only fates forces can decide.  
Rotting before you've even died swept away by the  
Fear inside, sleep, lie!  
This is, something they don't tell anyone when  
They're born but, once you think for yourself your test  
Begins! If you try you can suffer less if you deny,  
Looking at the sky, sky, sky!  
You can read someone else's way of getting by ,but  
You'll have to buy, buy buy!  
It will soothe your pain, 'till you wake again  
You will feel the reign, of the dark  
They all believe in lies, lies, why?  
Is it so hard for them to see, logical reality, we bleed,  
We die, there's nothing once you've finished life.  
Tearing knife, wrists are sliced, decreased time  
Those who can't defy.  
It is just a door that opens and swallows you inside.  
You are just another one of us don't think you get to decide.  
Don't think you'll wander somewhere when  
You're rotting in the ground.  
You'll be where there's nothing called taste,  
Sight, feel or fucking sound.  
Don't waste time, savour your life, it's all you have  
As part of "man", now is the time to live for!  
You are your guide for there's no-one but you  
Who can tell you how to be.  
I fear death so don't feel alone,  
I don't judge those who cry.  
We are all brothers in metal we already rule the world now  
Sleep, you're free!  
The colour of sleep