

Sleeping

Remo Drive

Rest in peace
My love, my heart
Can't seem to be decided
On anyone or anything anymore
It's sweet of you
To try to and think about me
But I hold my enemies close
And I am my own worst enemy

I will sleep it off
Only to recover
What I've lost in dreams
I'll make it up
And we can act like I am
The same as I was again
Won't feel this fate
Anymore

How late have you been up?
How late have you been up?
How late have you been up?
How late have you been up?

How do you get up?
How does one gather the strength?
How do you get up?
How does one gather the strength?

How do you get up?
How does one gather the strength?
How do you get up?
How does one gather the strength?