

Call me when they bury bodies underwater
It's blue light over murder for me
Crumble like a temple, built from future daughters
To wasteland when the oceans recede

Merry in the morning, earn your bitter fodder
It's easier to try not to eat
So flood me like Atlantic, bandage up the trenches
Anything to get me to sleep

I woke up surrounded, eyes like frozen planets
Just orbiting the vacuum I am
They talk me through the damage, consequence
And how it's a pain they know they don't understand

Sobbing as they turn to statues at the bedside
I'm trying not to crush into sand
So flood me like Atlantic, weather me to nothing
Wash away the blood on my hands

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Don't wake me
Don't wake me
Don't wake me up
(Don't you wake me up)
Don't wake me
Don't wake me
Don't wake me up