

Awake

This lack of sleep is killing me  
Running from myself armed to the teeth  
In a dream I become the hunted, stalked by my own hand  
There is a candle burning from both ends  
Put me down. Someone put me under. Say goodbye to validity

Awake until our final day  
Until a black sun rises up  
A blood red tide will sweep us all away

There is no end in sight  
Until I walk this cold earth alone  
This absent sleep is cutting deep, it's killing me  
Searching for an end to exhaustion armed to the teeth  
In a dream I can't recall what never was  
The peace I never held. The comfort of silence

Awake until our final day  
Until a black sun rises up  
A blood red tide will sweep us all away

Vigilance eating it's way through like acid. Nothing will stand  
Sinking lower and lower.. Everything turns black..  
And my sight is lost