

## Sleep

Strata

I wish I could wash this all away  
I'm dragging you across my wrists  
If I could just reclaim myself  
Find another cure for this

Slipping, pulling, too ripped up to move  
Slipping, pulling, too ripped up to move

I can't do this alone  
I can't go through this without you  
I can't do this alone  
I can't do this at all

Could never keep this going on my own  
Wish I could pay you back for wasted time  
If I could ask one thing of you:  
Keep me warm in the back of your mind

I can't do this alone  
I can't go through this without you  
I can't do this alone  
I can't do this at all

Slipping, pulling, too ripped up to move  
Slipping, pulling, too ripped up to move

I come alone  
This is my sole recourse  
This is the end  
I'm just sick...slow...just cynical

...Not a second of this matters....