

Sleep Sequence

The Bunny the Bear

You can pray
I think I'm falling apart
It seems I'm losing my way
At a seam with no start
I feel I'm falling apart at a seam with no start
And hopes fading away
Won't be the last time
You say...
The last time
Well, you say...
The last time
That I breathe lies, I spit fire and ice
To make up for the words I won't say
I won't say

Run out of life...
You know I owe
I owe you more than some water, a touch
Or a sequence of lust, babe
I owe a place to call home
Cut and tie
I think I've lost some life
I know I've fallen short
On a couch with some whore
I think I've let you down
Let that flag hit the ground...
Well, should we burn it now?!

Just pray
You should pray
You should pray
You should pray
Don't think it matters a bit who's bed
You were staining when I was away

I'm tired
I think I'm sleeping
Retired
It's not worth keeping
Yeah...

Run out of life...
You know I owe
I owe you more than some water, a touch
Or a sequence of lust, babe
I owe a place to call home
Cut and tie
I think I've lost some life
I know I've fallen short
On a couch with some whore
I think I've let you down
Let that flag hit the ground...
Well, should we burn it now?!

Sleep silently
Dream about nothing

Run out of life...
You know I owe
I owe you more than some water, a touch
Or a sequence of lust, babe
I owe a place to call home
Cut and tie
I think I've lost some life
I know I've fallen short
On a couch with some whore
I think I've let you down
Let that flag hit the ground...
Well, should we burn it now?!

You should pray, you should pray