

Wide Awake

The Expendables

I buried my face into my palms again
Tryin' to wake up
on my world that is tired of spinnin' here
Why do I fail my feet are stuck to cement
Sink into the bottom of my soul
I try to stand up to catch my self reflection
The shattered pieces collapse to the floor
Why can't I crawl to my dark corner, hard and cold
Sometimes my grip wants to let go

So wide a wide awake I lay
Do I have what it's gonna take
to keep on keeping on
So wide a wide awake I lay
Can I take this weight from holdin' me down

Another morning sucked that night
Another night passes away
(Recently it all just feels the same)
I try to laugh it off, but it grows where I'm soft
Gripping into me while I sleep
Holdin' on feels like the wrong direction
Why do my dreams come out fake
A lot, a lot short of satisfaction
It least I'm locked in a familiar place

So wide a wide awake I lay
Do I have what it's gonna take
to keep on keeping on
So wide a wide awake I lay
Can I take this weight from holdin' me down

I work myself over
I work myself over, again

So wide a wide awake I lay
Do I have what it's gonna take
to keep on keeping on
So wide a wide awake I lay
Can I take this weight from holdin' me down