

Counting Sheep

The Violent

I'm just looking out for me
And everything I've said I'd be
But I can't say the same about you
You'll be stuck with fakin it
While I'll be out here makin it
I'm taking all the best of it too

Bury me deep I can't sleep
Too alive and over it
Counting the sheep it my dreams
That got caught in the fence not over it
But maybe now it's all in me head (Maybe now it's all in my head)
Too alive for this

So bury me deep I can't sleep
Killed all the sheep in my dreams
Bury me deep I can't sleep
Killed all the sheep in my dreams

Some may wish the best for me
But come back beggin' anxiously
The one they chose was fucking them too
Lying to yourself at night
To rid yourself of fight or flight
At least the struggle left itself with you

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