## 40 Eyes

## The Working Title

When you lay your head do you cry for the sleeping at night? What do you call your foes? Who comes alive by your sleeping ig nites I think I'm alive until I start using shovels for eyes They weigh down my arms now I can't fly or fight the darkness i nside

I've got 40 eyes taking flight to quickly end my life when I ride backwards through the night

But no one knows no one needs me alive and though it grows man ill put up a fight

With my shaking legs bare and bright blushing eden I find There is no one here or no one's alive why was I given life? How much time do I have alive? The gaining 40 eyes are in sight To quickly end my life