

## Awake

### Trash Talk

In the land of nod, he who sleeps with both eyes open is god.  
And makes a living off of killing the living one at a time.  
I am your hammer and sickle I am your ball and chain

I am your brain on drugs  
I seek the peak of bliss and ZZZ is all I wish  
Reflected in conniption fits I'm jaundiced, gaunted, sick sick  
sick. Awake.

I sleep through day after day but I just want to stay awake  
I know the path is steep but still I seek the king of sleep  
Amassed in moss, this ivory face I see cannot be me

Tie me off, come on and string me out  
Collapse the highways to my heart straight from the horses mouth  
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I am the hole in your pocket I am your ball and chain

I am your brain on drugs  
I seek the peak of bliss and ZZZ is all I wish  
Reflected in conniption fits I'm jaundiced gaunted sick sick si  
ck awake.