

Prometheus

Trash Talk

Deliver from anything that resembles sleep
Cause when I nod off the darkness creeps in
The more I pour the slower I go
I'm just a sinner and it's just medicine

Darkness falling
Demons calling
Darkness falling
Climbing, clawing to drag from myself from sleep

It's not your problem so there's nothing to fix
And in a sense I'm innocent
A couple of cups in my gut and I'm screwin' up
I'm just a sinner and it's just medicine

Darkness falling
Demons calling
Darkness falling
Climbing, clawing to drag from myself from sleep