

# Awakening

Young Guns

I can't feel a thing  
Hear the drop of a pin  
Uncomfortably numb  
Each day blends into one  
My mouth is sewed shut  
Soon breathing will stop  
No air in my lungs  
Oh God, what have I done?

Colors are only in my memories  
Something between this beat in front of me  
Most of my life I spent hypnotized  
No, I'm waking up  
Yeah, I'm waking up  
While you sleep safe in your dreams  
What goes up, it must come down  
(No rest for the wicked, no rest for the wicked)  
And my soul's taken its toll  
This is my awakening  
(No rest for the wicked, no rest for the wicked)

Vision's blurred  
I can't quench my thirst  
The clock's counting down  
I'm deafened by sound  
Breaking the selfless finally  
To calling the message inside me  
The only one you can rely upon is you and yourself

Colors are only in my memories  
Something else feels, it's beating in front of me  
  
While you sleep safe in your dreams  
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I found the worst in me  
No hope The feeling's self-paralyze  
Destroy the kings and queen  
You were to Up here and down these lines  
I'm waking up asleep

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