

Twenty Centuries of Sleep

Driver Friendly

The city's hungry, I can feel it in the heat
My stomach's empty, I feel it in my teeth
Heard your voice last night in my sleep
A silhouette of a memory I wish I didn't keep
Oh when the nightmare's over
All that's left behind
Are the same words on repeat
Carry on, carry on, carry on
Our best laid plans are never in our hands, are never in our hands
Caught up, cast away like curses in the wind
Search a waste of desert sand, of desert sand
Caught up, cast away like curses in the wind
I feel the weight of the legacy
It's bearing down on me
Your voice is haunting me
All the time it sings
The same words at night in my sleep
The same words on repeat
It carries on for centuries
I watch the future unfold and truth be told
It caught me clean off guard
Things fall apart, the center cannot hold
Our best laid plans are never in our hands, are never in our hands
Caught up, cast away like curses in the wind
Search a waste of desert sand, of desert sand
Caught up, cast away like curses in the wind
The city's hungry
I can feel it in the heat
My stomach's empty
I feel it in my teeth
Twenty centuries of sleep
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With our backs against the wall we're not caving in
Let the tide meet the shoreline, we can drink it all in
With our backs against the wall we're not caving in
Let the tide meet the shoreline, we can drink it all in
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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