

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
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 Search a waste of desert sand, of desert sand
 Caught up, cast away like curses in the wind
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 I can feel it in the heat
 My stomach's empty
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 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.