

# Sleep Long

## Operation Ivy

Sleep long, sleep well  
Only to wake in hell  
Sleep long, sleep well  
Only to wake in hell One day I saw a man asleep  
In a doorway on the street  
Through walls of sheltered inhibition  
I perceived his condition  
Dying of hunger, exposure  
Food and shelter, two blocks over.  
Within this place we breed and dwell  
We've created living hell. Sleep long, sleep well  
Only to wake in hell  
Sleep long, sleep well  
Only to wake in hell City sleeps and pigeons flutter,  
Vagrant dies in the gutter  
Prideless death somehow befitting  
To life spent working on forgetting Riding on the bus, I looked outside and thought  
about death,  
Passing cars the only tribute to his gasping final  
breath. Sleep long, sleep well  
Only to wake in hell  
Sleep long, sleep well  
Only to wake in hell Then I went home, to get my mind off things,  
I decided to watch television.  
Constant subliminal brain immersion  
Subconscious death was his coercion.  
Buy and consume and want and need  
Never fall from the trap of greed. I thought about the bitter pain  
Of jail cells and falling rain,  
I thought ahead and looked away,  
What can you do anyway? In sheltered youth and our pretention  
Avert our eyes to divert attention  
Only to see the human victims  
Always there to remind us. Sleep long sleep well  
Only to awake in hell  
Sleep long, sleep well  
Only to wake in hell  
Only to wake in hell

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