

Spirituality

Sleep Music Lullabies

I'm right here where you left me experimenting
- bored out of my fucking mind...
please give me a sign,
please show me that you're alive
there has got to be a better way
...another place for me
please, help me please...you'll never be what you try to be if you want to be it
god help the king of nothing it's getting late
I'm getting old
and every night I just sleep, we never talk
and every night, I look in the sky
and I pray to god they'll hear me...and if this is all there is
...if this is it
won't... won't someone tell me because I'm so fucking sick of all you
stupid people
all you sick
stupid people

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