

No Sleep For The Wicked

Example

It's worse by the day now, every time I lay down
Words come alive in my head and they play loud
 It's like they can't find a way out
 Wanna pull the plug on their party, it's starting
 To worry me, can't get to sleep when I wanna do
How would you feel if your lyrics just followed you?
 Everywhere you went from the street to the bed
And repeated through the night everything you said
 Tried so many things, pen and a pad
 By the side of my bed but it's sending me mad
 Every time I recline, I decline to opine
But there's always a rhyme at the back of my mind
 Tried sippin on bottles of wine when I dine,
So sleep I can find when it's time for bedtime
 Rest my head fine, but it's just no use
 Sentences now they forming queues
 I reckon, It's worse me than bein heckled
 Right now my brains just a broken record
 Sleep diminishes, when I start a song
And my mind won't stop cos I always gotta finish it
 And when that songs done through to the end
 The same track starts all over again
It's like my mind can't function, needs words to munch on
 Came to a junction where traffic don't stop

 Counting sheep and they never ever go
 Losing sleep cause the words just flow
 Sounds in my head like a radio
Lay awake all night, no sleep for the wicked
 Seems like the verse has become my foe
At war in my head and he don't wanna go
 Til I've laid him to rest in the studio
Stay awake all night, no sleep for the wicked

There ain't nothing that's appealing looking at the ceiling
Your eyes wide open wishing you were dreaming
(Dreaming) And still the words keep streaming
 It's only ever stops when I put em to rest
 Then I've shaken the stress, no less

Plus I've taken the best take let's say I ever coulda taken

Lost weeks of sleep so I had to be patient

You could be forsaken for thinking I'm mental

I let it all out in the vocal booth,

Syllables putting 'em to soulful use

Released from within this ain't a joke it's truth

Once I put em in a song, they can never bother me

What the hell is wrong with me, I didn't choose it

Absurd, why I gotta lock these words in the music

Some would say I'm blessed with a talent and yes

But only when I'm dead will they give it a rest

Tell me what's the reason I'm still fighting demons

I'm asking what is their significance

Tell me what's the reason I'm still fighting demons

I'm pleading, I only wanna get some sleep

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