

Celsius

Pitchblend

How far away is sleep now?
In between the sheets it's cool
Hidden under blankets of plastic
And cellophane blueThe temperature is rising
And I will fake a fever too
There are still so many things
I wouldn't doI feel like I am naked
An emperor without his clothes
And still my hands are shaking
Broken with an overdoseOn chemicals I'm burning
Drunk deadly and old
And still there's something here
That leaves my coldShe's awake now
I know that she's awake now
I'm awake now
She knows that I'm awake nowWe're awake now
We know that it is over
And it is obvious now
Still we're waitingClose enough to smell it
Take a deep breath, relax
Out upon the stairway
It's frozen and it shines like glassWe've been sleeping through September
And we're brittle as the frozen glass
And still I think I know
I'm coming backShe's awake now
I know that she's awake now
I'm awake now
She knows that I'm awake nowWe're awake now
We know that it is over
And it is obvious now
Still we're waitingWhat if I'm wrong?
I could be wrong
I could be wrong
I could be wrong