Are You Anywhere

Poison the Well

Go to sleep, go to sleep
I'm hardly what I make myself out to be
I know what happens when I'm aloneGo to sleep, go to sleep
The cowering and whimpering of a weak willed son
I've died in every one of my dreams since I was a childI'm tired of dying
I'll be prepared when it comes
I'm tired of dying
This isn't fun anymoreGo to sleep, go to sleep
The constant confrontation that I protect
Protect myself from every nightGo to sleep, go to sleep
No preparation avails me for what's to come
I've died in every one of my dreams since I was a childI'm tired of dying
I'll be prepared when it comes
I'm tired of dying
This isn't fun anymoreNow will it be rainbows or knives? This isn't funny anymore
Now will it be rainbows or knives? This isn't funny anymore
Now will it be rainbows or knives? This isn't funny anymoreAnd in the morning the only way to feel accomplished
Is to be visited by every horrible thought in my mindI'm tired of dying
This isn't fun anymore
I'm tired of dying
I'll be prepared when it comes

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/