# Sleep Paralysis

## Arceye

It was somewhere around Sheffield where my conscious concedes
Fiction halts, the drugs began to wear thin, oh
Colored obvious, the world slid off it's tilt
Waking up each night from the gravitational pull
What is the sound of something trying not to make a sound?
So sick of all the same old shit, so spent on being sick
Will everybody wake up before it gets too late?
Ghost wrote in the middle of the night, chocking and obvious
Will everybody wake up before it gets too late?
Always afraid, afraid of what the truth may bring, oh
The last horse has finally crossed the finish line, yeah
Long and clever titles doesn't bring a clever song
This show has been going downhill since season one
Just an open book reading itself to sleep
So sick of all the same old shit, so spent on being sick
Will everybody wake up before it gets too late?
Undone in the middle of the night, stinkingly obvious
Will everybody wake up before it gets too late?
So sick of all the same old shit, so spent on being sick
Will everybody wake up before it gets too late?
Oh, so tired, oh, so tired
Will everybody wake up before it gets too late?

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