

# Insomnia

Maja Ratkje

I feel like a zombie, slumber's beyond me  
Nights getting longer, long as luke longley  
Smallest sound is like a kombi van, back firing  
Was a comedy camera hired up in on this nightmare  
Nah I wish it was a nightmare  
Then a least I'd be asleep in my bed  
My eyes bright red, feel like death by bed  
Weighed down cause my heads like lead  
Like ned kelly belly up, nothing stops me getting up  
From weed paraphernalia or taking valium, I tried it  
Every herbal remedy diet, from reading to writing  
Nothing makes me tired

My mind racing, sleep deprivation  
The only one awake playing the waiting game  
I'm facing the sun in an hour  
Everyone seems to be sound asleep

Insomnia  
I can't eat, feeling the heat, can't sleep  
Insomnia  
It's just me and the sounds of police on the street  
Insomnia  
I can't eat, feeling the heat, can't sleep  
Insomnia  
No retreat cause I never thought it'd happen to me

Feel like I'm in a parallel, paranoid, paradise  
Every word on repeat like a parrots life  
Every beat in my head starts to paralyze  
Fahrenheit rising, feeding the parasites  
Like a satellite analyze the world cause I'm up again  
Antagonize by every gust of wind  
Must have been a comatose in my last life  
Now I lie awake like puffin on a glass pipe  
Can't hide and tryna count sheep  
Count three thousand and thirty three man please I need my z's  
I'm tossing and turnin  
Determined to kill tyler durban and beat the

Insomnia insomnia

Strands of light on the bedroom floor  
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I'm locked on nocturnal  
Can't watch the clock or stop the time turning  
Nothing that the doctor concocts is working  
Only the warlock can drop the curse on this earthling  
The worst thing I work in three hours  
Can only scream like a werewolf howling  
Hope I'm powered by moonlight soon might  
My crew are like? sucks to be you right?  
Too right yeah sucks to me friend  
It's monotony like trying to find the seas end  
Deep breathing I plead for a little sleep  
I pass fatigue now I questioning my beliefs  
I can't believe it

Can't remember the last eight hours sleep I had  
All this anxiety is bad, my brain won't stop  
Find ya losing track of the days when you got

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