

# Arnika

## Sufjan Stevens

Arnica might take out the throes that I threw in my head  
Bruno, your wife shakes her bedclothes as she makes up the bed I'm tired of life; I'm tired of waiting for  
someone  
I'm tired of prices; I'm tired of waiting for something I have a right to know what's in store; to know what  
should be said  
Could I have it all for a night to have slept in the warmth of your bed? I'm tired of life; I'm tired of waiting for  
someone  
I'm tired of prices; I'm tired of waiting for something  
I'm tired of life; I'm tired of life, etc. Oh be patient with me; for the night weighs on my chest  
with a terrible storm  
Though we may disagree on how things should be done on how crisis is born  
Don't consider it done wait until Leviathan lovingly creeps in your sill  
For he waits in the dark, brooding magically; mustering paperback feelings No I'm not afraid of death or strife or  
injury,  
accidents, they are my friends...

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