Miles

Sponge

As two brothers, the walking dead
Pray for silence the other said
In one shot to the sky
The other held down by disguiseSex for an angry man
And to whores they can count on him
One made of paper the other of glass
And one will tear the other crashedOh God, was I that man up on a cross
Made of steel stuck on my wall
Cold and thin, who watched me die
Did not careMiles to go before I sleep
Miles to go before I sleep
Miles to go and fall asleep
Is this the way and it has to be, yeahMiles to go before I sleep
Miles to go before I sleep
Miles to go and fall asleep
Is this the way and it has to be, yeahThe inside marched on parade
To the outside where no one came
What was there it scorched the 'round
The other made no soundOh God, was I that man up on a cross
Made of steel stuck on my wall
Cold and thin, who watched me die
And did not careMiles to go before I sleep
Miles to go before I sleep
Miles to go and fall asleep
Is this the way and it has to be, yeahMiles to go before I sleep
Miles to go before I sleep
Miles to go and fall asleep
Is this the way and it has to beYeah
Yeah
Yeah
...

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