

# 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 disguise  
Sex 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 crashed  
Oh 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 care  
Miles 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, yeah  
Miles 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, yeah  
The inside marched on parade  
To the outside where no one came  
What was there it scorched the 'round  
The other made no sound  
Oh 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 care  
Miles 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, yeah  
Miles 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  
Yeah  
Yeah  
...

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