

# Sleep Well Beast

## The National

We've been stuck out here in the hallway for way way too long  
I'm at a loss, I'm at a loss. I'm losing grip. The fabric's ripped  
Go back to sleep, let me drive, let me think, let me figure it out  
How to get us back to the place where we were when we first went out I'll tell you about it some time, the time  
we left  
I'll tell you about it some time, the time we left Losing parents, losing sense  
I don't know what we should do  
Became a father when I was still a son, she brings it out in you  
See you at the end of the party with your wild white eyes  
Filling up the teacup with gin in your secret postcard life  
I'll tell you about it some time, the time we left  
I'll tell you about it some time, the time we left  
I'll tell you about it some time, the time we left  
I'll tell you about it some time, the time we left We leave our saviors wrapped around the necks of new machines  
Or at the ends of threads that hold their bodies to the ground  
And then the men who look a little like they felt like me  
Offered them some bottled water, then they cut them down  
I came back to see if you were here, but everything was different  
Your voice was low, you blended in, I could barely hear you speak  
You were always my last second bright spot in the distance  
Thought that you were something good  
That I would always keep  
I'll still destroy you some day, sleep well beast, you as well beast  
I'll still destroy you some day, sleep well beast, you as well beast  
I'll still destroy you some day, sleep well beast, you as well beast  
I'll still destroy you some day, sleep well beast, you as well beast  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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