Insomnia

Chiaki Ishikawa

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
Strands of light on the bedroom floor

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

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 me

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Ridge, Paul Gary / Rankine, Daniel Hendle
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/