Unplugged

Belvedere

i wake up in sweat, my dreams collapsed like boxes
painfully the light opens my eyes
i'm finding it strange to hope for a few more hours
knowing that it'll only drag me down'cause i'm safe in my subconscious splendor
a home in this menagerie
here no questions left to answer
no dissapointments to reliveplease turn out the light
i'll turn out my mind
just sit in the dark
AND WAIT FOR MY TIMEclock radio stop, your lying
your digits won't convince me now
all you're proving is that i'm lazy
or maybe better off alonei woke up soaked cold to this condition
drenched myself into submission
i woke up soaked cold to this condition

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