

Sleep Is a Myth

Owen

Is this how you say, "Mon coeur bat la chamade?"

Which pills did I take?

Were those bills ever paid?

Sleep is a myth

Believed but never witnessed by me

The spider bites are back

The eggs have finally hatched

Sleep is a myth

I believe it exists

But only for the opulent

Don't worry about the money

We'll get by or we won't

You look better hungry

You wear your weary eyes well

Now give me everything and then some

Bring out what's dead and dying in your troubled head

Your lifeless body will awaken

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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