Anxiety of Influence, Insomniac

Insomniac living dead Lay down your weary head Forever to waunder You'll rest when you are dead So anxious so restless Searching for sweet release In this world sleepless soul Wandering endlessly CHORUS: You close your eyes and hope it all just goes away But behind closed eyes the same old tired scene plays Hold onto hope and hope tomorrow maybe you'll awake Maybe you will or maybe you'll just fade away Sleep will not find my eyes My silver satellite Minimum wage beer and rage We stay up every night Dream with our eyes open Life is a tv screen This vicious cruel cycle Just keeps repeating CHORUS: We close our eyes and think it all just goes away But behind closed eyes the same old tired scene plays Hold onto hope and hope tomorrow maybe we'll awake Maybe we will or maybe we'll just fade away BRIDGE: I'm tired can't I get some sleep I'm tired can't I get some sweet relief I'm tired can't I get some sleep O000000.... -solo-Insomniac living dead Lay down your weary head Forever to wander You'll rest when you are dead So anxious so restless Searching for sweet release From this world sleepless soul Endlessly wandering CHORUS Insomniac living dead Lay down your weary head...