

Ceschi, Sleep

(Ceschi)

Sleep all your problems away

Sleep 'til the blood rushes out from your face

Sleep so you always behave

Sleep and forget that you're breathing in meaningless space

Sleep as the art world dreams on

Sleep during disaster, sleep during songs

Sleep while they're pointing and laughing along

Sleep has become who you want

So that you can never feel human again I'ma tell ya

Sleep and destroy

Sleep to the point that you're never annoyed

Sleep little angels like motionless toys

Sleep simple sicker than a style fencing through

brothers undercover heads 'til you forget

Sleep with dead bugs

Crawling on foreheads and tentacles touch

Your feet just patiently waiting to suck

Blatantly stuck between toes feasting slow reaching bones eeking holes

Zee zee zee zee {*repeat 4X*}

Zee zee zee zzzzz...