

# Emo Side Project, 3 Minutes 47 Seconds Left To

it's 3:47 when i can't wake up  
my days have consumed me  
but my brain seems wide awake  
a second never passes  
the clock never ticks  
stuck in time i drift away

i gaze upon these dials  
i wait for them to move forward  
but they never do  
im seemingly trapped inside  
moment forever it seems like  
a bad dream that never  
stops haunting me to sleep

a bargain off my bed  
my covers and my sheets just to have one more night  
full of sleep  
im waiting im waiting  
through my vacant house  
and Im singing myself to sleep