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