

Finch, Insomniatic Meat

Oh my god.
I think I'm blind
I've found one color won't suffice
You promised,
sleep tonight

Call it a whisper that comes from
The distance
To protect all your children
One more, one more, one more minute
To fight off the bad guy...

Now go to sleep
Nightmares make these scars
A stomach's bloody hole
Sinking quicksand eyes
Makes for heavy sight

It's painless to float above the earth
Like this

Tie me to a chair, subconsciously
Surrendering
Now that I'm awake
It's hard for me to make believe

Blood between the sheets,
Insomniac meat oh - I can't shut my eyes
Void of nightmares, leading upstairs
Do I follow? - I can't shut my eyes

Tie me to a chair, subconsciously
Surrendering
Now that I'm awake
It's hard for me to make believe

This is the worst thing that you have ever done [x8]