## Music Emporium, Insomnia

Verse 1
Lay down
Sell your iron lids
Surface dreaming
Behind, it hid
Whispers of insanity
Borderline
I've been thinking
A reflective blend
Of external ecstacy

Chorus Inks only leaking minds But I don't mind No I don't mind

Inks only leaking minds No I don't mind

Verse 2
Sentence, fragments, front of me
I know the sheets
Fastening all the while
Mimics my heart beat
Whispers of insanity
Borderline
He'd shoot a light to make it dark
And force himself to fall apart