

# 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 ecstasy

## 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