

# Neva Dinova, Tryptophan

I don't want to fight the heated fan  
And the tryptophan  
And my weed

Stay awake, I hear the reaper's hand  
Drag across my bed in the silence

I don't wanna go now  
Just wanna stay asleep  
It don't hurt now  
Where's the pain

Now I'm old and I don't understand  
Where I'm going

The floor is cold  
The floor is all i have  
Holding me up  
In the darkness

I don't want to go now  
Just wanna stay asleep  
It don't hurt now  
Where's the pain  
Where's the pain