

Ozark Henry, Morpheus

i've got a restless mind unfolding
an ambiguously restless way ahead
consciously sure that nothing's certain
i have this ride up to the hilt

morpheus
one drug's enough to make us dream unholy
and feel the rush, and feel the rush
am i to see her...

the sleep of the just is not upholding
whatever design for live we led
i am always you as you are with me
at every hour in any bed

morpheus
one drug's enough to make us dream unholy
and feel the rush, and feel the rush
am i to see her...