

Salad, Sleepwalking

I walk about and then I wake up
I scream and shout before I wake up
But the thing is I'm aware of this hell
You go to bed waiting for my yell

You ask me questions and I reply
It's an obsession, you ask me why
You don't understand I'm in sleepwalking land
Just leave me alone or give me a hand

They call it sleepwalking
I'd say it's more like bedroom stalking
I'm gonna hurt someone

I've been sleepwalking
I'd say it's more like bedroom stalking
The harm has been done

I've been asleep generating heat
And suddenly I'm out in the street
I feel blue, I am you

Up against the wall out across the hall
Next time it won't be such a close call

They call it sleepwalking
I'd say it's more like bedroom stalking
I'm gonna hurt someone

I've been sleepwalking
I'd say it's more like bedroom stalking
It's the weirdest thing I've done

I've been sleepwalking
My mouth now does it own talking
Don't know where I'm coming from

I've been sleepwalking
My mouth now does it own talking
Tomorrow should be fun