Angels, Man There

(Eccles-Spencer-Brewster) Lyin' awake in bed, battle bullets in my head ragged edge of sleep, come to me Lyin' awake in bed, cool silence break the edge I just can't take this heat, come to me I looked into deadlights I've murdered tonight danced with he torture chambermaid who set my bridges alight Lyin' awake in bed, floating in between Lyin' awake in bed, in and out again Lýin' awake in bed, tryin' to shake the things I said I just can't take this heat, come to me I looked into deadlights I've murdered tonight danced with he torture chambermaid who set my bridges alight Lyin' awake in bed