

Anthrax, Snap/I'd Rather Be Sleeping

(Written by Brecht)

Originally performed by D.R.I.

No, there are no easy answers
To sum up the problems which we face
History's a lesson, let us learn by our mistakes
Just don't expect to make sense
Out of what you see
For I can tell you now that
Knowing is believing

So if you open your mind you might understand
You're the victim of a big time government scam
And though you may not be inclined to believe
The man behind the desk does get paid to deceive
You live in your little dream world
You're much too cool to care
I really have to warn you
I think it's only fair

They await the final hour
As happy as they are sick
Laughing so hysterically
At all those who they've tricked

Who an I to tell you who to believe in
When all the masks they seem so damn deceiving?
How can I say to you, "You be free";
That would never bring about mass anarchy
Now, would it?

From sun up to sun down
Decisions make my head spin round
Make me drunk, sick and tired
Keep me up 'til I retire
And while I could be out barhopping
Meat market, rocker chick shopping
Out there, chasing my dick
In it's never ending search for chicks

But, I'd rather be sleeping
In my bed, crashed out
A slice of death, wrapped up
All in wool, passed out
Drunk, you stupid fool

In my bed, crashed out
A slice of death, wrapped up
All in wool, passed out
Drunk, you stupid fool

No more waking hassles
Weary of the daily battles
So on my bed, I lay curled
No more waking hassles
Weary of the daily battles
So on my bed, I lay curled
A "could be" man of the world

But, I'd rather be sleeping
In my bed, crashed out
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