

Beneath The Massacre, Sleepless

One more sleepless night. Cold sweat and nightmares waking me up.

Can't close my eyes on this. One more sleepless night. Cold sweat and nightmares waking me up.

Can't close my eyes on this world. Can't close my eyes.

Staying focused. Eyes open in a synthetic world. Sleepless. The everyday torment.

Eyes open in a synthetic world. Sleepless. The absence of meaning.

In a world that won't see the error of our way. I can't help it: feeling empty.

One more sleepless night. Cold sweat and nightmares waking me up.

Can't close my eyes on this. One more sleepless night.

Cold sweat and nightmares waking me up. Can't close my eyes on this world. Won't close my eyes