

Chalk Farm, I'm Awake

How many times have you taken advice from a man who hates?
Seemingly selfishless sentiments hiding his war paint
How many nights have you laid awake fearing the next crusade?
Did you sleep well last night, what will it take?
The clock on the wall, it sees everything
And I worry 'bout it 'cause
Tick, tick, ticking on, it's just ticking away
And I wake and I wanna say
That I'm done with the sleeping and all is fine
And I wake and I'm standing here
If it's not a dream then I can't believe I'm awake
I see a place where the houses are all just exactly alike
All of the cars are one color and there's only one type
Each has the same dog and same cat and the same fucking tank of fish
Dinner's the same time and all the same dish
The clock on the wall, it sees everything
And I worry 'bout it 'cause
Tick, tick, ticking on, it's just ticking away
And I wake and I wanna say
That I'm done with the sleeping and all is fine
And I wake and I'm standing here
Waiting for the day when we open our eyes
And I wake and it seems to me
That's it's all or it's nothing, are we so blind?
And I say hey, it's time to say, this is not a dream
And I can't believe that I'm awake, that I'm awake
How many times have you taken advice from a man who hates?
Did you sleep well last night, what will it take?
And I wake and I wanna say
That I'm done with the sleeping and all is fine
And I wake and I'm standing here
Waiting for the day that we open our eyes
And I wake and it seems to me
That's it's all or it's nothing, are we so blind?
And I say hey, it's time to say and I can't believe
That we're standing here with our hands on our eyes
And ears hoping it goes away
This is not a dream
This is not a dream
This is not a dream