

# Chalk Farm, I'm Awake

How many times have you taken advice from a man who hates?  
Seemingly selfless 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