

# Chevelle, Sleep Walking Elite

Rushed and told  
Their bred to continually  
Be at their marks  
But some withhold  
And wont be held  
Under the spell

Bribes when tried  
They focused on the balling  
Of the men to know  
God left inside underbelly's choke

When you assumed  
At least they'll call us  
Men again  
For those shadows  
Lets keep on crawling  
Out from under cloaks

Behold rest assured  
The sleep walking elite  
When their days  
Are numbered like the shallow  
When they sit  
On their knees  
On their knees  
On their knees  
As they sit  
On their knees  
On their knees  
On their knees

And you assumed  
At least they'll call us  
Men again  
For those shadows  
Lets keep on crawling  
Out from under cloaks

The Cloaks

When you assumed  
At least they'll call us  
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Lets keep on crawling  
Out from under

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At least they'll call us  
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For those shadows  
Lets keep on crawling  
Out from under...