

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
Men again
For those shadows
Lets keep on crawling
Out from under

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