

Faithless, Insomnia (Video Edit)

Deep in the buzzem of the gentle night
Is where I search for the light
Pick up my pen and start to write
I struggle a fight
Dark forces in the clear moonlight without fear
Insomnia.

I can't get no sleep

I used to worry
Thought I was going mad in a hurry
Getting stress, making access,
mess in darkness, no electricity
Something's all over me
Greasy Insomnia please release me
And let me dream of making mad love to my girl on the heath
Tearing off tights with my teeth
But there's no release, no peace
I often return without sees
Like a curse
Open my eyes and rise like yeas

At least.
A couple of weeks since I last slept
Kept, taking sleepers,
But now I keep myself pep
Deeper still
The night, I write by candle light
I find inside
Fundamental movement

So when it's black
This insomniac
Take an original tack
Take the beast in my nature under ceaseless attack
I gets no sleep

I can't get no sleep