

Far-less, Gentlemen (Go To Sleep)

They say that time is the tragedy
Slowly crawling on
While oh-so hastily shutting us down
One-by-one

If you can, if you can't
Sleep in the bed that you've made
You should know that I feel the same
After all these days
I've stretched all the letters
So maybe you'll see it better

Close your mouth
Don't let the bad things
Get deep into your lungs
If I could unhinge my jaw
And swallow you whole
You know I would
For real

If you can't, if you can't
Sleep in that bed that you've made
You should know that I feel the same
Love always
If you can, if you can't
Sleep in that bed that you've made
You should know that I feel the same
Love always

I've stretched out all the letters
So maybe you'll see it better

If you can, if you can't
Sleep in that bed that you've made
You should know that I feel the same
Love always