

Hot Water Music, Recliner

i wait and sleep for something better to come up
tomorrow i wait alonetomorrow i wait alone
for the calling of my fate if it wakes me up
its what breaks me
turns my face to red
when it comes to me tomorrow if it passes me
so i scream outrun hide away ill sleep another day
ill wait alone hes got easy days he rocks his chair
im at home so who'll run away