

Logh, The Big Sleep

I need a shot to remember
The sun is challenging over my head

A long night
Takes clear eyes to know the enemy

One last chance of a death trap
One last flight out of my head

Sick and tired
Weary eyed
You'll be my open eyes

The night has tired
It's been a waste of time
The morning sleeps with open eyes
The lost youth lost it once again
Nothing they do will ever mean anything
But they've been robbed of nothing
Not a purpose, not a name
Beauty hides in your eyes
A long override of science
My hope lies in you now
I'm heavier than a broken heart
You are the rendering of a dream
Let's go
Now