

Michael Mind, Insomnia

Deep in the bosom of the gentle night
is when I search for the light
pick up my pen and start to write
I struggle I 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 stressed making excess 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 toss and turn without cease
like a curse open my eyes and rise like yeast
at least a couple of weeks since I last slept
kept taking sleepers
but now I keep myself pepped
deeper still that night
I write by candlelight I find insight
fundamental movement huh so when it's black
this insomniac take an original tack
keep the beast in my nature
under ceaseless attack
I gets no sleep
I can't get no sleep

I can't get no sleep
I can't get no sleep

I need to sleep I can't get no sleep
I need to sleep I can't get no sleep