

The Sleeping, The Big Breakdown-Day 3 (The Es

Last day in this hell
I lay here in mourning
I guess a death bed's not so bad when it's the only bed you've had.
Well I've grown tired of choking sick while you whore around the city.
I'm heading back to the city, whoreless and happy.

Violent hands, swarm again
Just take me home
Well I've been trying to reach you alive
Why did I run so far?
Away I drive myself
Away crazy I drive myself
Home, (Home) well I've been trying to reach you alive
(Why) Why did I run so far?
Away I drive myself
Away crazy I drive myself

When we first arrived
I would have burned this hotel to the ground.
First up the coffin mattress until it all burns to ashes.
Now that we left and were heading back to the city
I'm heading Back to the city, whoreless and happy.

Violent hands, swarm again
Just take me home
Well I've been trying to reach you alive
Why did I run so far?
Away I drive myself
Away crazy I drive myself
Home, (Home) well I've been trying to reach you alive
(Why) Why did I run so far?
Away I drive myself
Away crazy I drive myself

(some talking)
Home I've been trying to reach you alive, alive
Home I've been trying to reach you alive
Why did I run so far away
Away I drive myself
Away crazy I drive myself

Home, (Home) I've been trying to reach you alive
(Why) Why did I run?
Away I drive myself
Away crazy I drive myself

I whisper out your name