

# The Sleeping, You'll Be A Corpse Before Your Time

ice cold on the filthy ground  
barely breathing in a fucked up town  
all my life i was afraid  
now i'm welcoming the feeling  
black eyes under dirt and sun  
written above "had the nerve to hurt everyone"  
all my life,  
carried a heart until my actions stripped it bare  
waking up feels so wrong  
hope you got what you wanted  
waking up feels so wrong  
hope you got what you wanted  
arms stretched when the sun goes down  
pulled away from a fucked up town  
all my life i was afraid  
now i'm welcoming the feeling  
fought long in a violent world  
stayed strong for the people i needed  
all my life  
carried a heart until my actions stripped it bare  
waking up feels so wrong  
hope you got what you wanted  
waking up feels so wrong  
hope you got what you wanted  
arms stretched when the sun sets over me  
arms stretched when the night carries me home