

Paranoimia

Art of Noise

Relax
You're quite safe here
A-a-a-a-a-am I dreaming?
No
Where am I?
In bed?
What am I doing?
Aha, t-t-t-t-talking to myself
Look, I must have a star on my door
Or better still
A door, a door, a door
Swing doors, huh?
O-o-o-o-okay doors
Swing
(Paranoimia)
Swing
(Paranoimia)
Swing
Now I know I'm dreaming
How do I get to sleep?
I'll count those bars on the window
One, two, three, sleep
(Paranoimia)
(Para-paranoimia)
(Paranoimia, paranoimia, paranoimia
Paranoimia, paranoimia, paranoimia) (Para-para)
(Paranoimia, paranoimia, paranoimia
Paranoimia, paranoimia, paranoimia) (Para-para)
How do I get to sleep?
Please let me sleep!
Po-po-poetry
That'll work
Come sleep sweet slumber an' shroud me in thy purple cloak
Huh, doesn't even rhyme
Is that my tea's made (Paranoimia, paranoi)
I can't stand tea
Tea
('noimia)
(Paranoimia, paranoimia, paranoimia
Paranoimia, paranoimia, paranoimia) (Para-para)
(Paranoimia, paranoimia, paranoimia
Paranoimia, paranoimia, paranoimia) (Para-para)
(Paranoimia, paranoimia, paranoimia
Paranoimia, paranoimia, paranoimia) (Para-para)
Ah, thou be Harry's high club
How do I get to sleep?
(Trust me)
(Trust me)
(Trust me)
(Trust Me)
(Trust Me)