

Unplugged

Belvedere

I wake up in sweat,
My dreams collapsed like boxes
Painfully the light opens my eyes
I'm finding it strange
To hope for a few more hours
Knowing that it'll only drag me down

Cause I'm safe in my
Subconscious splendor
A home in this menagerie
Here no questions left to answer
No disappointments to relive

Please turn out the light
I'll turn out my mind
Just sit in the dark
And wait for my time

Clock radio stop, your lying
Your digits won't convince me now
All you're proving is that I'm lazy
Or maybe better off alone

I woke up soaked cold
To this condition
Drenched myself into submission
I woke up soaked cold
To this condition