

## Last Good Sleep

Company Flow

At night I cover my ears in tears  
The man downstairs must have drank too many beers

But one day you'll pay

Doomed to this kid that you fueled with anger actions  
Disgust mostly sick most, never have satisfaction  
Till your bones melt high incident clips and crumple zones  
Hold a fix on you eternal, intruder interrupting my zone  
Dwell the matter I must follow, why you proposed only the lonely know  
Swallowed my mother when she was hollow  
Who can blame a woman like her, singular parent  
One love already dissolved and the solution left polluted  
Two kids with a father who broke out as resolute  
So f\*\*k it she needed love and you provided false clout  
Stomping on the bottom man and I wish she just walked out  
Knew you was jacked as a stepfather, bit my tongue on the issue  
Next to stormy weather and forced tolerance but secretly vexed  
Wish I would have spoke on it but why deny the bliss  
Mom's with a new husband casting needles puncture pressure  
Briefly lifted the guilt from a divorce snuffing her pleasure  
Now you're all up in the family tree, come broken nuclear  
With termites corroded in your veins and elected to drown the pain  
But the pain couldn't quite die with a thrown back whiskey sour  
Puritan, crushing Moms between rocks for at least an hour

Until the day I die x2

That's why  
At night I cover my ears in tears  
The man downstairs must have had too many beers  
Now every night of my life he beats his wife  
[Until the day I die]

Until the day I die

Timepiece must've read early morning at least  
So I lay death's cousin, woken by the sonics of the beast  
That somewhere deep beneath me a fracture had seized at my neck  
Breath was it, a flag that marked the end of my peace  
Conference of the birds I heard my mother dove cry  
Not absurd just routined I'd learned  
Just keep my f\*\*king grill locked and hope the entropy stops me process  
Stepfather's got to fight verbally when his liver's soaked  
And products come in bottles stuck with drunken last nerve up too close  
But I couldn't sense the distinction from the other nights' livest wires  
Ceremony's sparked again a dry one in comparison to this one  
Handing crutches to my psyche, I was tripping  
Huddled up clutching sis I think I heard a dress ripping  
I should've reacted to that  
But I didn't know the extent, please  
You could've caught him in time  
Yeah, that thought's occurred to me constantly  
Now I've been digging my head and I don't know what he wants from me  
Until one of us is dead I suppose

That's why

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Until the day I die x2

Much more than abrupt I heard the silence erupt  
But it was just a touch of tough love that I heard from above  
The calm and the climate confused me  
The dawn was a floozy  
Barely risen but still beckoning to me  
The song of the night's events amused me, morbidly  
In a petrified state I wait, to Deadwood on duty  
Just tempers flared I figured woozily  
When all is dead and done a pair is just as f\*\*king happy as they choose to  
be  
Now off to where the wild things dwell for shuteye  
The prospect bored me, awakened by the stepsounds coming towards me  
A quick glance at my mom's darkened silhouette in the hallway assured me  
So I sunk with the hope that hibernation would cure me  
And slept my last sleep while I counted clone sheep  
And dreamt about nothing for the last time ever  
The ignorance was blissful just a recollection  
Of the gift of innocent times from a merciful deception  
Woke to hazy landscapes to find my world defied the laws my mind mandates  
Patching jugulars with Band-aids  
The turn on you laid well above my bed  
Were here and only barely through the shock of what her broken face told me  
You should have known what happened  
I was young and oblivious  
He almost killed your mom  
If I knew I could have done something  
You'll never see him again  
Yeah but I see him every night  
And cover my ears in tears as he beats his f\*\*king wife

At night I cover my ears in tears  
The man downstairs must have had too many beers  
Now every night of my life he beats his wife  
[Until the day I die]

Scott Bivins

Until the day I die x12