

# The Master Sleeps

Flotsam and Jetsam

Wake the master  
Is all you survey  
Pictures down the well of my thoughts  
In settled dust they're hidden away  
Forced down the yellow pills then I stepped into the screen  
God were you sleeping so you couldn't hear their screams

God were you sleeping, something feels so strange  
When I open my eyes wide you fade away, you fade away  
Reflections on this wall consume the tides consuming me  
Rejuvenated and cold reasons ripped apart, man bought and sold

I open doors never chosen for me  
Lost my sense of reality  
Now I'm free like a rat in a cage  
Sleeping God You're a stranger to me

Now I know my place in life as time devours me more each day  
Sands will sift away, our time slips away  
Can you feel it slipping away, you're growing older day by day  
Now I know my place in life and it devours me more each day, no  
, no