

## Awake Of Abuse

Gardenian

Keep me awake, speak to me  
I don't ever want to sleep again  
I can see you look at the bruises  
on my arms and neck, my swollen throat

Now at the time I'm just flowing  
with the stream and I'm trying  
to bring back my life

Patience, endless rules  
brings me back and forth  
my own domestic war

Wake me into another world  
where there is no pain and hurt

It all submits  
that I shouldn't take  
to be abused anymore  
Keep on living but still afraid  
and would it be too late