

The Sleeping Fan

Hot Water Music

The motor run
The motor hum
Spinning
Rotation

The motor run, the motor hum - (wake me up with silence)
The spinning rotation - (and I could lose all control)
Finding the rhythms - (cos I said that I can't that I'd stay and I'd never change)
The motion, the aspirin - (I had the rock but I lost it it's broken)

And I spent everything I had
And I gave everything I could to you
And I left myself with nothing
A burning mess
I'm broken
On the inside
Turn the crack-down on me

And I can't sleep alone (it's all right)
It just don't, don't feel right anymore (I'll get by)
It's of myself that I've lost track of now (if I have to I'll fight)
It's inside so turn the crack-down

Grind my teeth
Say a prayer
Breathe as deep as I can
'Cos I need air
I can't dissolve control
And where does this fit in with everything?
What's changing?
Don't figure the outcome
There's no sure pinpointing
I know that I'm not in defense of admitting defeat

And I can't sleep alone (it's all right)
It just don't, don't feel right anymore (I'll get by)
It's of myself that I've lost track of now (if I have to I'll fight)
It's inside so turn the crack-down

And I feel
There's nowhere to go
And that's the problem
Are you friend or foe?