

All Awake

I Mother Earth

Look for me to climb fallen trees in yellow summer look for me
in wide falling fields of bohemia all awake with a heavy hand h
olding me down
I stay all awake in the only fear of falling hall of fame we're
all awake
under the weight eleven ways why you never fall to pieces you c
an't carry
we're all awake and looking for ways to save your self-love
Looking to define masturbation using colours looking for a ride
to a place
where everyone was friends all awake with an energy,
a hustle and a fade all awake in the hell of free electric sala
d days they fall away

When the money's in your hand, when smaller men feel broken,
when Chet is singing "let's get lost" It's time to shut your mo
uth....