

Bed On Fire

Johnossi

I can't sleep because my bed's on fire
I can't cope for another hour, oh no
I'm tired of being tired
I can't sleep because my bed's on fire
I stay awake until the morning hour - indifferent
I'm running out of desire

To face another day in the city on my own
Although I am surrounded I carry this stone
It owns the weight of the world, but still it can't be found
Believe me I have tried
I'm sick of these words and all the consequences
They're always creeping up from behind

A tank of water floats above the fire
I try to reach it but the flames grow higher and higher
Until I'm out of desire
I can't sleep because my bed's on fire
I stay awake until the morning hour - indifferent
So tired of being tired

Well I wanna face another day in the city on my own
Although I'm in a safe place I can't remove this stone
It owns the weight of the world, but still it can't be found
Believe me I have tried
I'm sick of these words and all the consequences
Their always creeping up on me

The weight of the world, a solution can't be found
Believe me I have tried
I'm sick of these words and all the consequences
They're always creeping up from behind