

## 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