

## Bleak Bake

King Krule

Wouldn't wake up this morning  
Believe me  
This might be your only warning  
And you'll see  
Why the rules won't slide  
For seeing something bright  
But darker and darker they get  
As my clothes don't sweat  
And start to weep  
As we sleep

And everything hits you in the end  
And spoils your thought stream  
My heart got a hold of my head  
And ripped it to its seams

My confessions seem well bled  
But resolutions are only dreams  
And now I'm covered in blood  
On the bed  
And it's a familiar scene  
Cause I'm pretty sure my mind ran down this line again  
Only last week