## Last Time

When I was dead asleep behind Towering walls They built a world outside and I missed the wake-up call My stony breath crawled to the glory heavens be there was a sea of sound But old silence that stole my sleep When I was dead asleep behind Towering walls They built a world outside and I missed the wake-up call When I dragged cripple legs Through long winding streets Fill me with suffering And the people Would see right through me

Moderat