

Sleeping With One Eye Open

Spiritual Beggars

Been going nowhere
For so long you don't care
Can't hold a thought in your head
Kinda wasted, kinda dead

Days go by...
Watch the pendulum swing
Your fear of life
Seems so strange

Sleeping with one eye open
Just a cold, empty stare
You revel in your despair
Kinda wasted, kinda dead