

Sleep

Strata

I wish I could wash this all away
I'm dragging you across my wrists
If I could just reclaim myself
Find another cure for this

Slipping, pulling, too ripped up to move
Slipping, pulling, too ripped up to move

I can't do this alone
I can't go through this without you
I can't do this alone
I can't do this at all

Could never keep this going on my own
Wish I could pay you back for wasted time
If I could ask one thing of you:
Keep me warm in the back of your mind

I can't do this alone
I can't go through this without you
I can't do this alone
I can't do this at all

Slipping, pulling, too ripped up to move
Slipping, pulling, too ripped up to move

I come alone
This is my sole recourse
This is the end
I'm just sick...slow...just cynical

...Not a second of this matters....